MASQUE
RETURNS!
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"THIS WAS A VERY COSTLY VENTURE, MY CALIPH."
"YES, I KNOW."
"WE LOST MORE MEN THAN EXPECTED. THE VILLAGERS PUT UP A VALIANT DEFENSE."
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"BUT WE HAVE FOUND FOOD, WATER AND WOMEN TO ENTERTAIN THE MEN AS WE CONTEMPLATE OUR NEXT MOVE."
HUNGH!
YOU SLUTS HAD BETTER BE WORTH ALL THE BLOOD WE SPILT.
INSIDE, WHORE! WE WILL BE CELEBRATING ALL NIGHT!
"ARE WE REDUCED TO THIS, MY LORD? WE WERE ONCE A GREAT OCEAN OF MEN, SWEEPING CHRISTIAN LANDS INTO THE BOSOM OF ISLAM. NOW WE ARE NOTHING BUT MARAUDERS. NO BETTER THAN THE MURDEROUS CRUSADERS WHO VIOLATED JERUSALEM."
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LOOK! THE MEN PRESENTED ME THE FAIREST OF THE SPOILS.
THEY STILL HAVE AN OUNCE OF RESPECT FOR THEIR MASTER.
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BUT FOR HOW LONG, MY CALIPH?
WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE ME DO? FLOG THEM? THE MEN ARE WEARY, THEIR SPIRITS LOW. ABANDONED BY THE SULTAN IN A DISTANT LAND. WE'RE AT KNIFES' EDGE.
MUTINY IS RIFE!
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"NOW, THEY HAVE OTHER THINGS TO OCCUPY THEIR MINDS. EVEN IF IT IS LACKING IN NOBILITY, IT IS STILL BETTER THAN TOTAL ANARCHY, WITH DAGGERS AT OUR THROATS."
MMNNHFF!
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AAAIYEEH!!!
HARDER! THE MASTER LIKES THEM COWERED AND TENDERIZED. BEAT THE FIGHT OUT OF THIS SHREW!
"HOPEFULLY THE VILLAGES NEARER THE BORDER WOULD BE LESS HOSTILE."
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HMMM... THEY MAY HAVE THIS ONE AS WELL. I TAKE NONE FOR MYSELF. DO WITH HER AS YOU WISH.
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AAGH! HE HAS THE BOILS! HE'S BEEN CURSED WITH DEATH!
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A SIGN FROM ALLAH, MY CALIPH.
BY THE PROPHET. WHAT IS THAT?!
HE'S DEAD! HE'S DEAD!
AAAIYEEH!!!
HE'S DEAD! HE'S DEAD!
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WHAT HAS HAPPENED? SPEAK NOW OR I'LL CUT OUT YOUR TONGUES!
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THAT WOULD BE THE 13TH TO DIE OF THE CONTAGION. SURELY ALLAH IS CONVEYING HIS DEEP DISPLEASURE WITH OUR CURRENT ACTIONS.
DO NOT ADVICE ME OF MATTERS YOU KNOW LITTLE OF. YOU ARE NO IMAM, YOU HAVE NO KNOWLEDGE OF THE TRUE WORKINGS OF ALLAH. BUT THE MEN WILL BE QUICK TO AGREE WITH YOU.
WE SHALL REGAIN OUR LOST HONOR.

THE MAN IS DEAD, MY CALIPH. SHE'S SOME KIND OF WITCH!
NO! WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE!
SILENCE WHORE!
NO, MY CALIPH. BOILS! IT'S THE PLAGUE!
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GATHER THE MEN! I SHALL PERSONALLY ADDRESS THEM.
HE TOUCHED ME! HE CAME INSIDE OF ME! I WILL DIE FOR SURE WITH ALL OF YOU. GOD HAVE MERCY!
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FERRES ©2006
SILENCE THAT CHRISTIAN HARLOT! HER SENSELESS RAMBLINGS WILL UPSET THE MEN.

AAACK!
AS YOU COMMAND, CALIPH.
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MY SOLDIERS. MY BROTHERS OF THE FAITH. WE HAVE COME TO A FORK IN THE ROAD. WHETHER WE LIKE IT OR NOT WE ARE DEAD MEN, ALL OF US. IF NOT FROM THE PLAGUE; BY THE SWORD OF THE SULTANS BORDER GUARDS.
AN ARMY BEARING THE PLAGUE WOULD NEVER BE ALLOWED TO RETURN, ENDANGERING THE LIVES OF OUR FAMILY, FRIENDS AND COUNTRYMEN.
WE HAVE BUT TWO CHOICES; CONTINUE AS WE ARE, RAPING AND PILLAGING OUR WAY BACK HOME AND HOPE WE DON'T SPREAD THE PLAGUE TO OUR WIVES AND CHILDREN, BROTHERS AND SISTERS, FATHERS AND MOTHERS.
OR... WE TAKE THE HONORABLE ROUTE. DIE FIGHTING INFIDELS AND UNBELIEVERS.
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THE CHRISTIAN FORTRESS LAYS BUT A FEW LEAGUES TO THE COAST. THERE, WE SHALL REGAIN OUR DIGNITY AS MEN AND AS WARRIORS OF ISLAM.
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PERFORM YOUR ABLUTIONS, MAKE YOUR PRAYERS, MY BROTHERS.
I SWEAR BY BLOOD WE SHALL MEET AGAIN IN PARADISE.
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A GOOD STRONG SEA BREEZE IS ALWAYS REFRESHING IN THESE WARM SUMMER MONTHS. BLOWS AWAY THE STENCH OF THOSE INFERNAL FUNERAL PYRES!
MY LATE WIFE AND I LOVED TO SIT HERE TO WATCH THE SUNSET.
SHE WAS VERY BEAUTIFUL. SHE HAD LONG BLONDE HAIR SUCH AS YOURS. YOU VAGUELY RESEMBLE HER ACTUALLY. YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY, HOW MEN FALL IN LOVE WITH THE SAME WOMAN OVER AND OVER.
YOU ARE STANDING IN THE EXACT SAME PLACE I HAD HER FLAYED ALIVE FOR BETRAYING ME TO A FOREIGN MAGGOT.
PLEASE MY PRINCE. ALLOW ME SOME STITCH OF CLOTHING. I GROW COLD.
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I LIKE HOW THE COLD AIR KEEPS YOUR NIPPLES ERECT AND PLUMP.
I DON'T KNOW, BUT I THINK THESE ARE STARTING TO GET LESS SENSITIVE TO MY TWEAKINGS.
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DON'T YOU THINK SO?
AAAIYEEH! NO! MY PRINCE.
GOOD. I WOULD NOT WANT TO HAVE TO USE ANGELO'S PLIERS JUST TO GET THEM EXCITED.
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I APOLOGIZE FOR THE SHORT LEASH. WE ARE AT A VERY HIGH PLACE. YOU MIGHT BE TEMPTED TO THROW YOURSELF OVER THE SIDE. NOW, THAT WOULD BE UPSETTING.
YOU DO REMEMBER YOUR OWN LASH? I WAS PLEASANTLY SURPRISED BY ITS WEIGHT AND MAKE. I HAD EXPECTED A WOMAN'S WHIP TO BE LIGHTER AND MORE DELICATE. TAKE IT!
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I'M FAIRLY CERTAIN YOU HAVE USED IT BEFORE. HAVE IT AT 'ER. DON'T HOLD BACK, SHE FULLY DESERVES IT AFTER FAILING YOU.
MISTRESS, NO. PLEASE FORGIVE ME.
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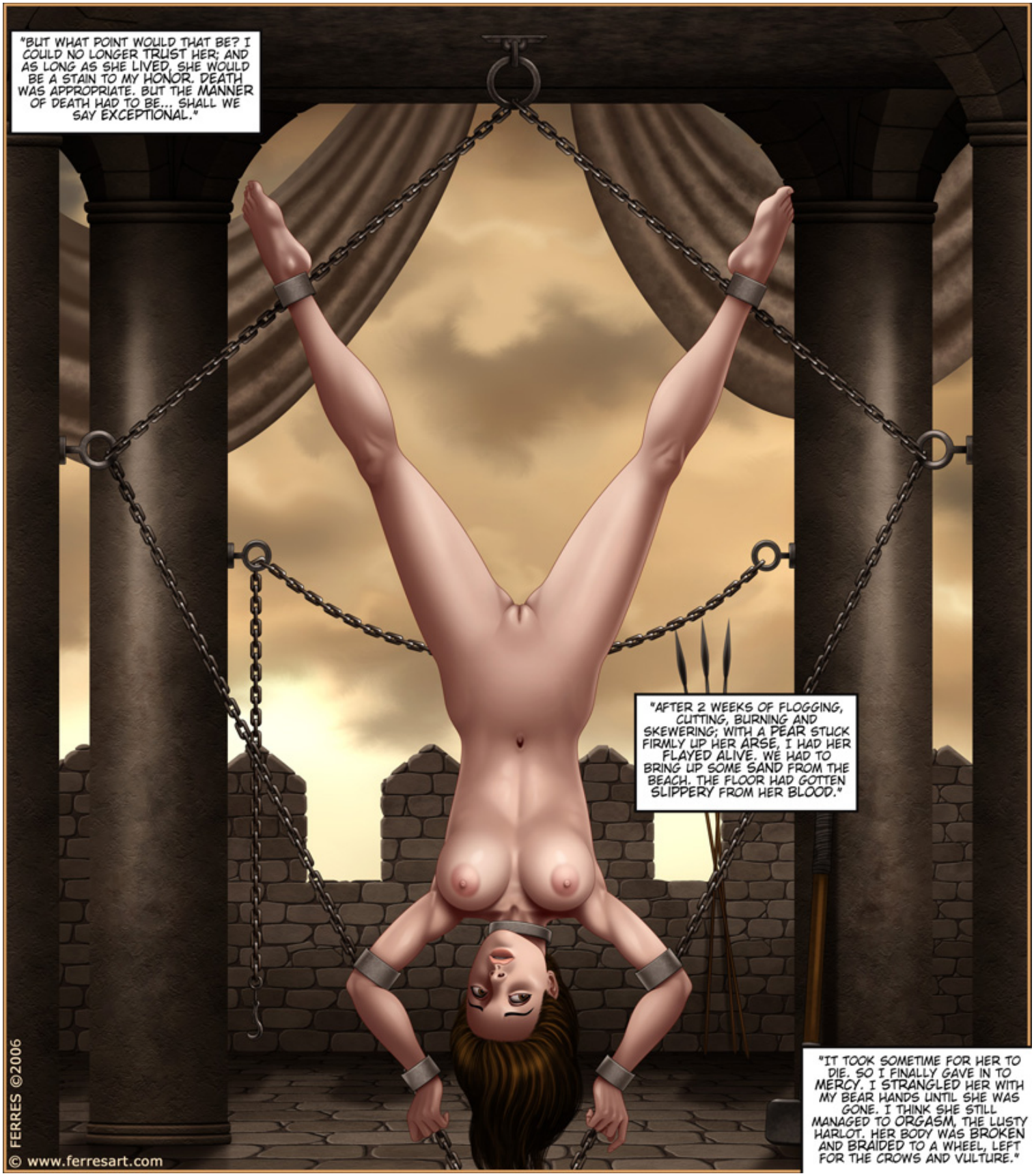
"BUT WHAT POINT WOULD THAT BE? I COULD NO LONGER TRUST HER; AND AS LONG AS SHE LIVED, SHE WOULD BE A STAIN TO MY HONOR. DEATH WAS APPROPRIATE. BUT THE MANNER OF DEATH HAD TO BE... SHALL WE SAY EXCEPTIONAL."
"AFTER 2 WEEKS OF FLOGGING, CUTTING, BURNING AND SKEWERING; WITH A PEAR STUCK FIRMLY UP HER ARSE, I HAD HER FLAYED ALIVE. WE HAD TO BRING UP SOME SAND FROM THE BEACH. THE FLOOR HAD GOTTEN SLIPPERY FROM HER BLOOD."
"IT TOOK SOMETIME FOR HER TO DIE. SO I FINALLY GAVE IN TO MERCY. I STRANGLED HER WITH MY BEAR HANDS UNTIL SHE WAS GONE. I THINK SHE STILL MANAGED TO ORGASM, THE LUSTY HARLOT. HER BODY WAS BROKEN AND BRAIDED TO A WHEEL, LEFT FOR THE CROWS AND VULTURE."
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HUNGH!
HER SLUTTY CLEFT LOOKS RAW. ANOTHER OF ANGELO'S HANDY WORK, NO DOUBT. THE BUD IS ALMOST WORN AWAY. IF NOT FOR THE INFERNAL HEAT OF THE LOWER DUNGEONS, I WOULD HAVE LIKED TO SEE THE MAN AT WORK.
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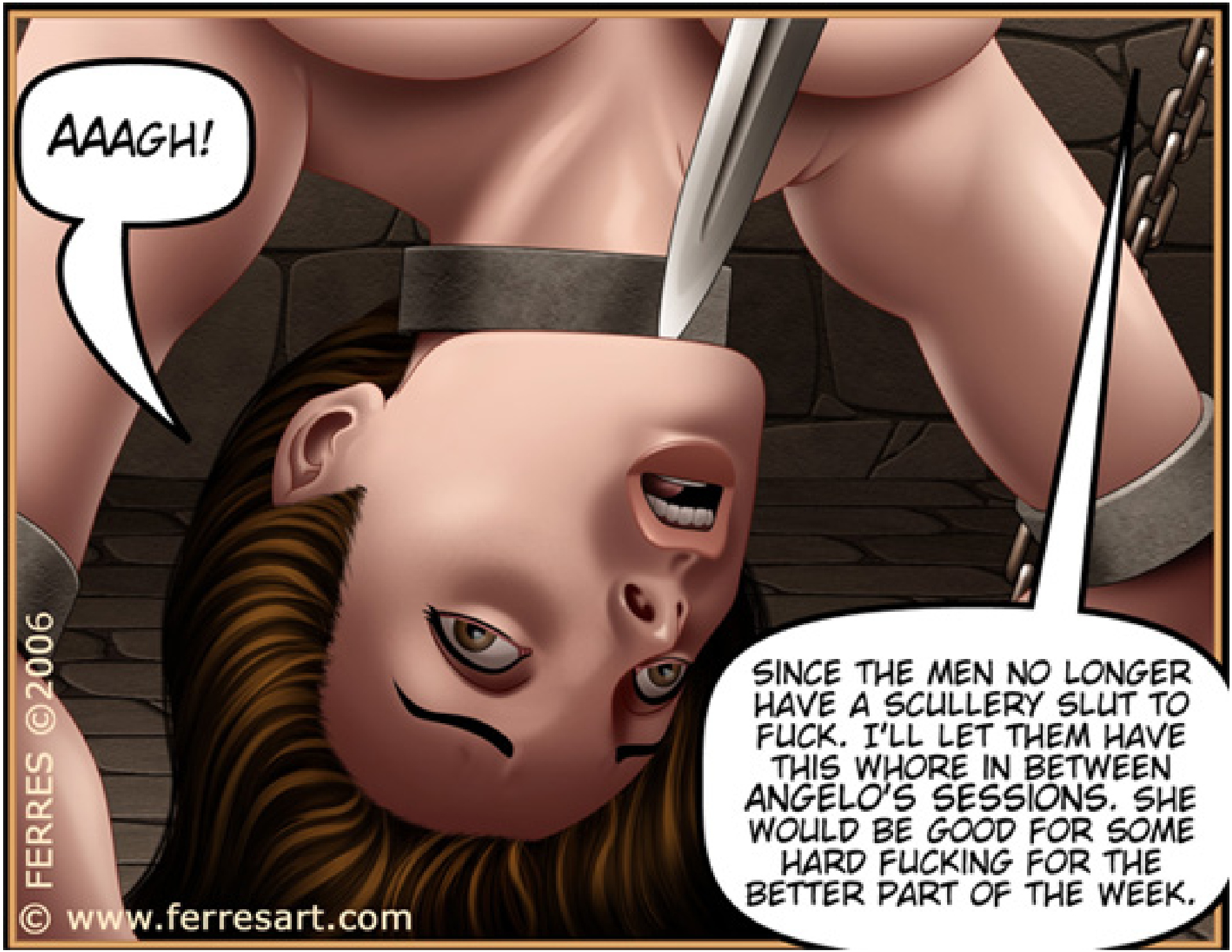
AAAGH!
SINCE THE MEN NO LONGER HAVE A SCULLERY SLUT TO FUCK. I'LL LET THEM HAVE THIS WHORE IN BETWEEN ANGELO'S SESSIONS. SHE WOULD BE GOOD FOR SOME HARD FUCKING FOR THE BETTER PART OF THE WEEK.
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TAKE YOUR POSITION, CONTESSA. GIVE HER YOUR ALL.
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HUH-HUH!
PAY GOOD ATTENTION TO HER TENDER PARTS. THE BREAST, RUMP, LOWER BACK, INNER THIGHS AND CUNNY. ESPECIALLY THE CUNNY. I WANT TO HEAR HER SQUEAL!
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MY PRINCE. I-I DON'T THINK I CAN DO THIS. NOT TO HER. HAVE YOU NOT TORTURED HER ENOUGH? HAVE PITY.
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NOT NEARLY ENOUGH, CONTESSA. SHE MADE AN AGGRIEVIOUS ATTEMPT ON MY LIFE.
HER TORMENT WILL BEAR NO LIMIT AND DEATH WILL BE HER ONLY RELIEF.
UNDERSTAND THIS! I AM WELL WITHIN MY RIGHT TO HAVE YOU BOTH BOUND TIGHTLY TOGETHER AS I AND ANGELO TAKE TURNS SCOURGING THE FLESH FROM YOUR BONES.
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"IF YOU DO NOT WALE ON HER. HER SUFFERING WILL BE FAR GREATER AND YOU WILL SHARE IN IT."
I'M SORRY BUT THIS IS FOR THE BEST.
AAIYEEH! NO, MISTRESS!
"REGRET NOTHING, DEAR CONTESSA. THE LITTLE HARLOT FAILED YOU. IF SHE HAD SUCCEEDED, YOU WOULD NOT BE BOUND TO ME. NAKED AS YOU ARE AND AT THE MERCY OF MY EVERY WHIM."
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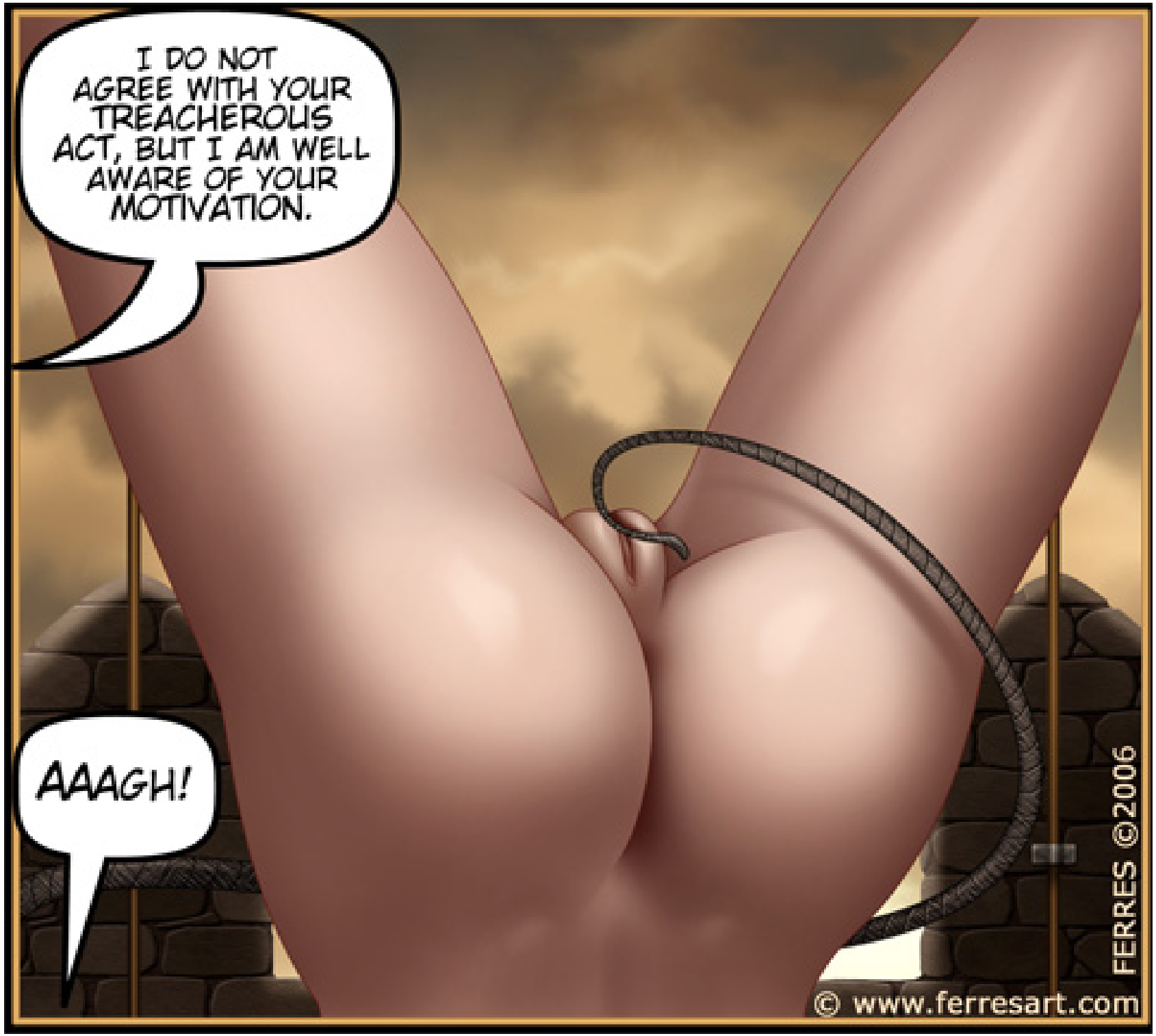
I DO NOT AGREE WITH YOUR TREACHEROUS ACT, BUT I AM WELL AWARE OF YOUR MOTIVATION.
AAAGH!
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AAAIYEEH!!!
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"TAKE OUT YOUR FRUSTRATIONS ON MAID TESSA. BELIEVE ME YOU'LL FEEL BETTER. FLOGGING AN INCOMPETENT MAID IS VERY CATHARTIC."

GOOD ONE! YOU HAVE SOME SKILL WITH THE WHIP, CONTESSA. YOU ARE CLEARLY NOT A NOVICE IN THESE MATTERS. PLEASE CONTINUE.
THWAACK!
AAAGH!
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FOR THE NEXT HOUR THE COUNTESS' EYES GAZED UNFLINCHINGLY AT HER QUARRY, UNLEASHING A BLISTERING SERIES OF LASHES. THE MAID TESSA PLEADS AND BEGS, BUT IT IS AS IF HER MISTRESS WAS OBLIVIOUS TO HER PLIGHT. THE MAID'S CRIES REMAIN UNHEEDED.
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THAT IS ENOUGH. YOU'RE HAVING WAY TOO MUCH FUN.
DON'T GET ME WRONG. I RATHER ENJOY WATCHING YOU SWING THAT WHIP, BREASTS SWAYING AND JIGGLING SO ENTICINGLY. BUT I DON'T WANT THE LITTLE ASSASSIN DEAD... NOT JUST YET.
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WHAT HAVE DONE TO ME! WHAT HAVE YOU TURNED ME INTO!
I DID NOT TURN YOU INTO ANYTHING. YOU ARE FINDING THE DARKNESS WITHIN YOURSELF. EMBRACE IT AND ALL WILL MAKE SENSE.
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YOU'VE GOTTEN ME VERY EXCITED WITH THAT DISPLAY.
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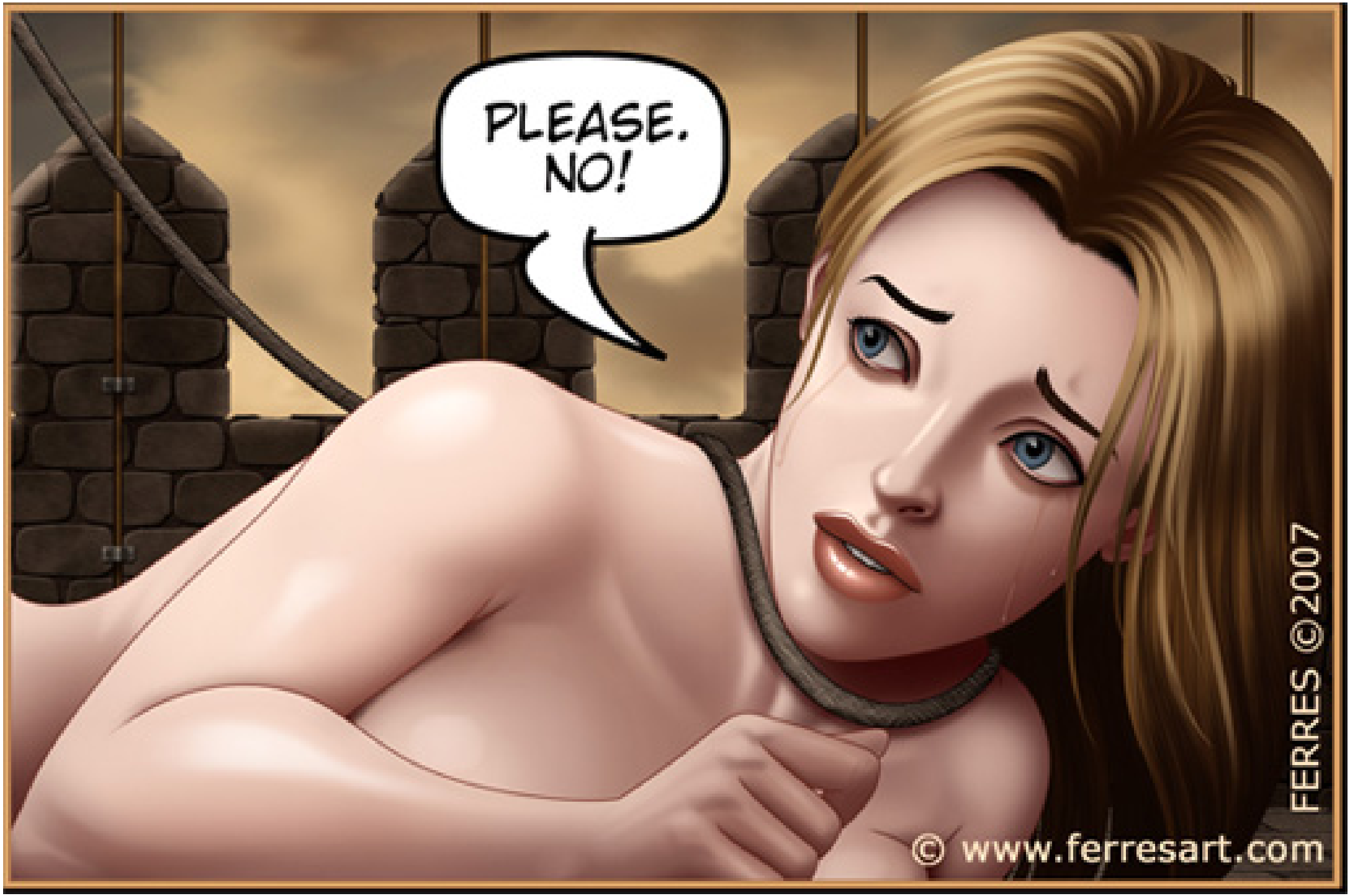
PLEASE. NO!
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I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME I TAP THAT ASS AGAIN.
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THERE WILL BE NO RUDE INTERRUPTIONS THIS TIME. I WON'T BE HOLDING BACK AND YOUR SILLY BONDMAID CAN JUST WATCH.
MISTRESS, NO.
AAAIYEEH!!!
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I SEE SOME BLOOD FROM THE LAST TIME, BUT NO MATTER. YOU WILL HEAL.
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MY PRINCE, PLEASE DON'T. I AM NOT A COMMON STREET WHORE.
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YOU'RE PROPENSITY TO SPEAK OUT OF TURN BELIES YOUR DEFIANT NATURE.
NO! PLEASE!
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AAAIEEH!!!
UNTIL I AM CONTENT WITH YOUR SUBMISSION, WILL I FUCK YOU LIKE A WOMAN AND TAKE YOUR PRECIOUS VIRGINITY.

AAGH!
SEEING YOU BARE ASS AND SO BOUND BRINGS MY LOINS TO BURSTING. SO TIGHT AND SMOOTH, A MAN'S HEAVEN LIES BETWIXT THY LEGS.
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LEAVE HER ALONE, BASTARD! SOMEDAY; I SWEAR I WILL SEE YOU DEAD!
YOU ARE JUST AS STUBBORN AS YOUR MISTRESS, WENCH.
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TELL ME, HOW LONG HAVE YOU SERVED, CONTESSA MARJORIE?
F-FOUR YEARS... I-I'M SORRY, YOUR HIGHNESS. PLEASE, I DID NOT MEAN TO SPEAK SO...
FOUR YEARS IS LONG ENOUGH TO DEVELOP CERTAIN HABITS. PROTECTING YOUR MISTRESS' HONOR, OBEYING HER EVERY CAPRICE, EVEN IF IT IS DETRIMENTAL TO YOUR OWN WELL BEING. THAT CAN BE CHANGED.
NO, DON'T! PLEASE!
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PAIN IS A WONDERFUL TEACHING TOOL. THE GREATER THE PAIN THE BETTER THE LESSON. TODAY, YOU WILL START LEARNING THE HABIT OF SILENCE.
PAIN THAT ENDURES IS A LESSON LONG LEARNED. EVERY TIME YOU FEEL PAIN AND PISS BLOOD, IT WILL REMIND YOU TO KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT.
AAAIYEEH!!!
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AAAIYEEH!!!
NOW WHERE WAS I...?
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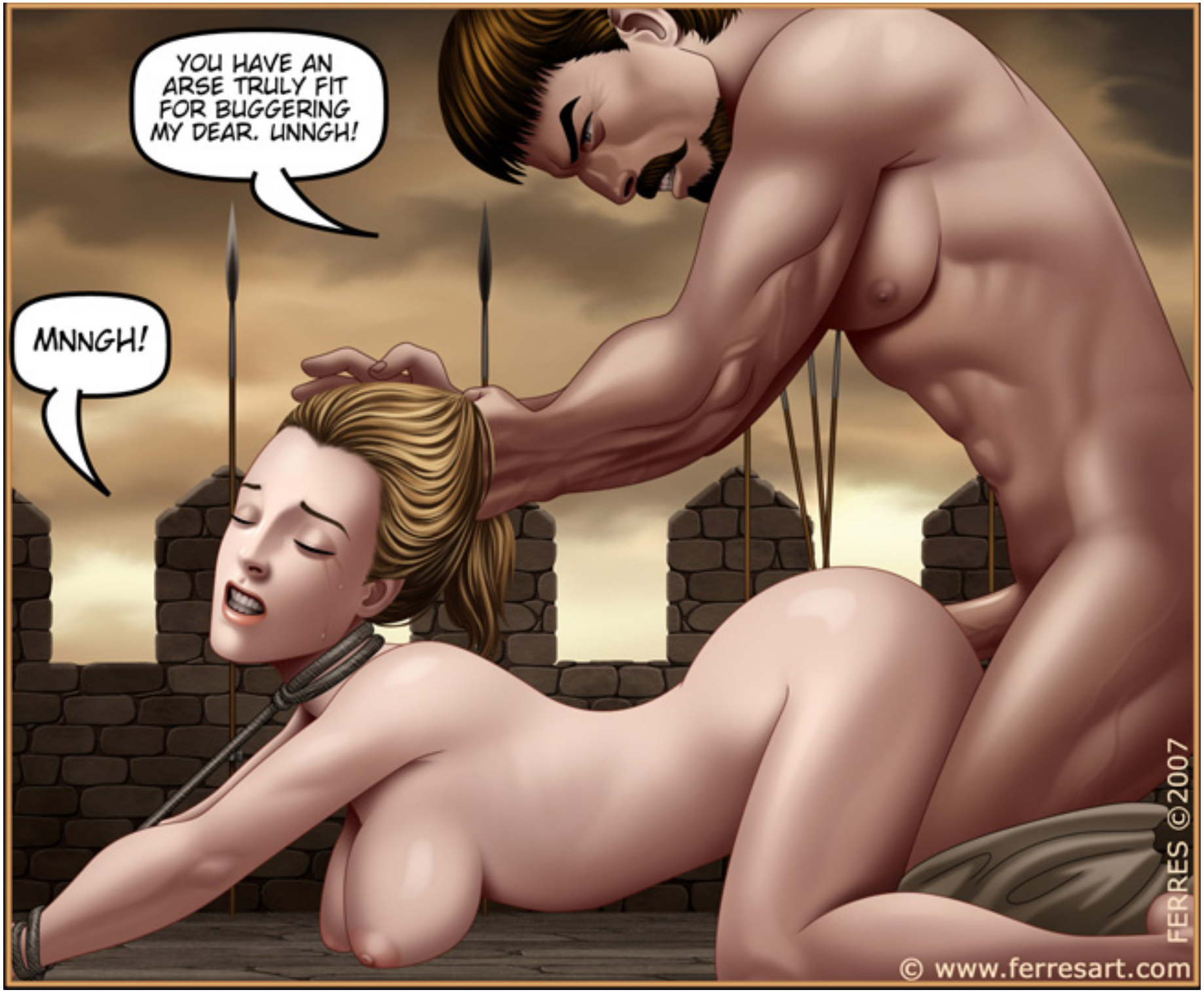
YOU HAVE AN ARSE TRULY FIT FOR BUGGERING MY DEAR. UNNGH!
MNNGH!
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THAT WAS VERY SATISFYING. I LOOK FORWARD TO IMPALING THAT FINE ASS AGAIN.
ADOLFUS! GET UP HERE!
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SECURE HER TO THE BED. SHE MAY YET TRY TO END HER OWN LIFE. I WOULD BE VERY VEXED IF THAT WERE TO HAPPEN. DO YOU UNDERSTAND, CAPTAIN.
YES, YOUR HIGHNESS.
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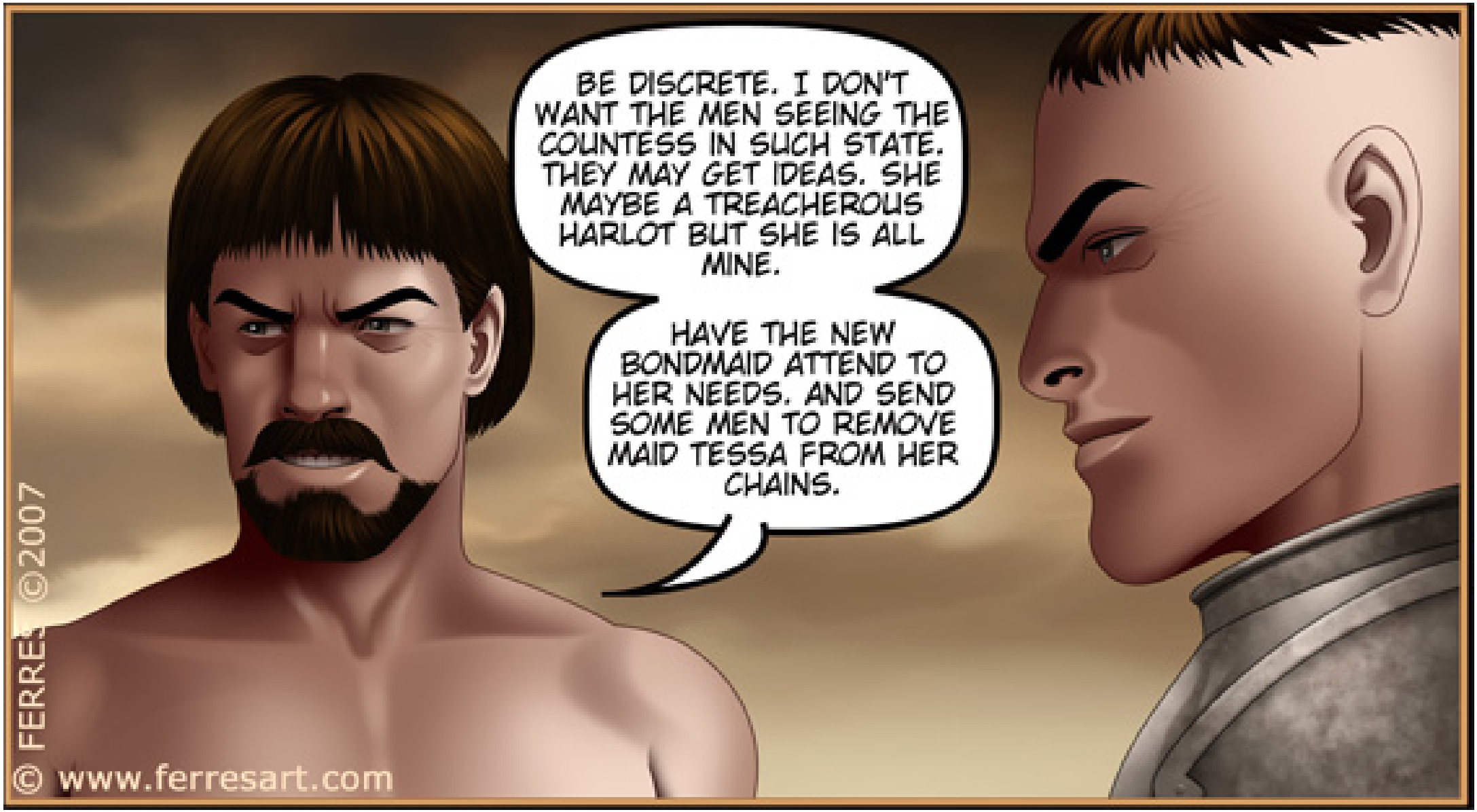
BE DISCRETE. I DON'T WANT THE MEN SEEING THE COUNTESS IN SUCH STATE. THEY MAY GET IDEAS. SHE MAYBE A TREACHEROUS HARLOT BUT SHE IS ALL MINE.
HAVE THE NEW BONDMAID ATTEND TO HER NEEDS. AND SEND SOME MEN TO REMOVE MAID TESSA FROM HER CHAINS.
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YOU MEN! TAKE DOWN THIS HARLOT AND RETURN THE CHAINS TO ANGELO.
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YOU MAY TAKE YOUR LIBERTIES WITH THIS CUNT BEFORE YOU RETURN HER TO THE DUNGEON. IN FACT, THE WHOLE GARRISON MAY DO SO.
BUT DO NOT LET HER EXPIRE. ANGELO HAS NOT FINISHED WITH HER YET.
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YOU ARE VERY KIND, YOUR HIGHNESS. LOOKS LIKE A GOOD REASON TO BREAKOUT THE AILE, BOYS.
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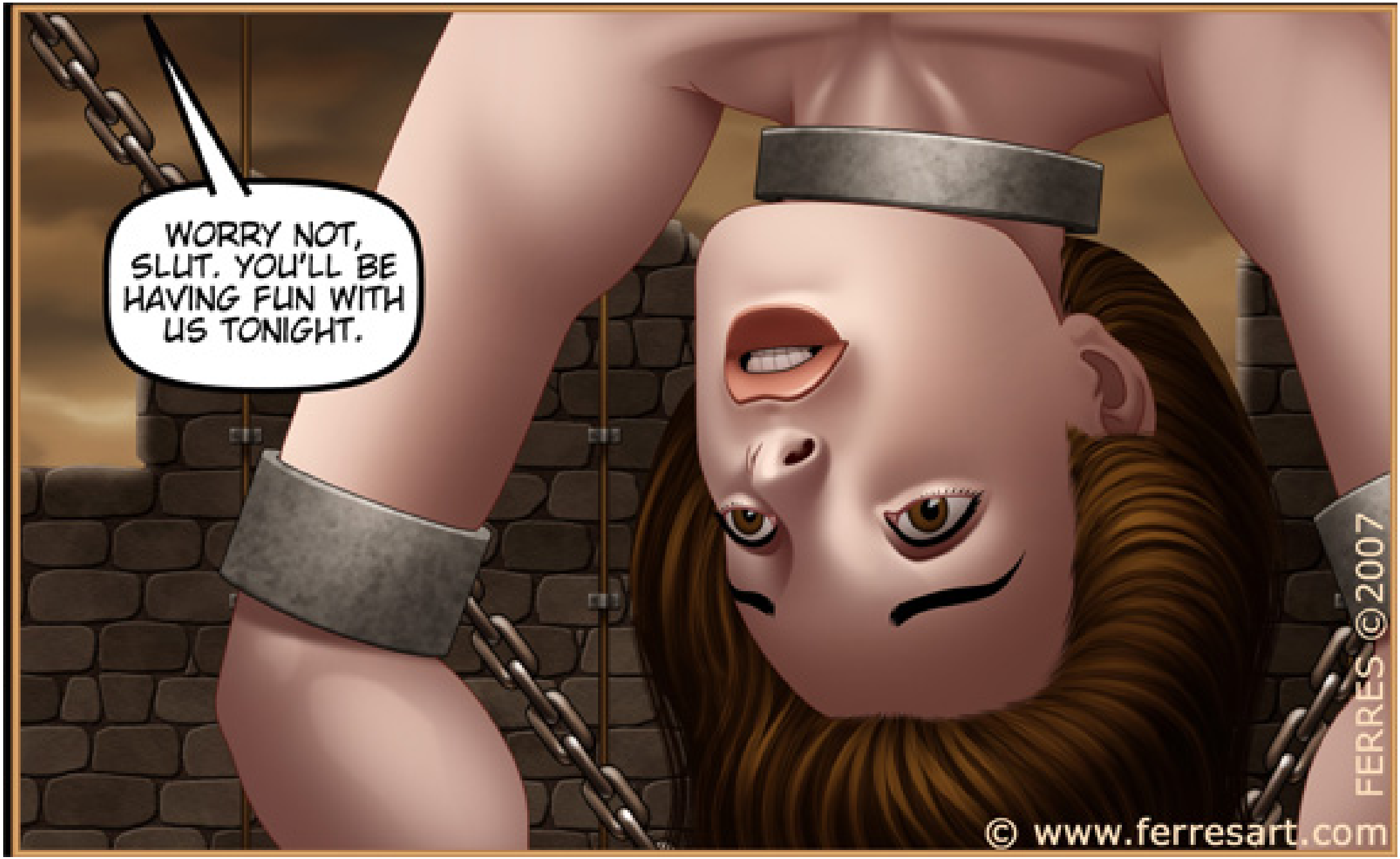
WORRY NOT, SLUT. YOU'LL BE HAVING FUN WITH US TONIGHT.
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BUT OUTSIDE THE WALLS, THERE IS MUCH AT STIR...
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THE GATEHOUSE APPEARS TO BE ABANDONED.
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BAKU, TAKE TWENTY MEN AND SECURE THAT GATEHOUSE. WE CAN USE IT AS A STRONG POINT FOR THE SIEGE.
THE REST OF YOU, STAY OUT OF SITE. START DIGGING IN POSITIONS AND FIND A PLACE TO BEGIN UNDERMINING THEIR WALLS. WE MUST MAKE PREPARATIONS FOR THE ARRIVAL OF THE CALIPH.
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LOOK FOR POSSIBLE ESCAPE ROUTES. WE SHALL TRAP THESE CHRISTIAN RATS HERE.
TO ARMS! THE CHRISTIANS ATTACK!
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TAKE IT TO THEM, LADS! SHOW THESE HEATHENS THE VIRTUES OF CHRISTIAN STEEL.
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BRISTLING PIKES RUSH FORWARD AT THE UNSUSPECTING TURKS, TEARING THROUGH ILL PREPARED LINES.
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PANIC SPREADS QUICKLY AS MEN FLEE, ONLY TO BE STRUCK DOWN BY MORE HIDDEN AMBUSHERS.
DON'T LET THEM REGROUP. GIVE NO QUARTER!
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THOSE WHO MUSTER TO FIGHT...
AARGH!
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...DIE JUST AS QUICKLY.
AACK!
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THERE! LOOK TO THE TREES FOR STRAGGLERS!
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THE BATTLE ENDS...
WELL FOUGHT, MERCENARY. WE LOST A FEW BUT WE UTTERLY SLAUGHTERED THEM. BLOODY BUSINESS, THIS IS.
DON'T CELEBRATE YET, SERGEANT. THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING.
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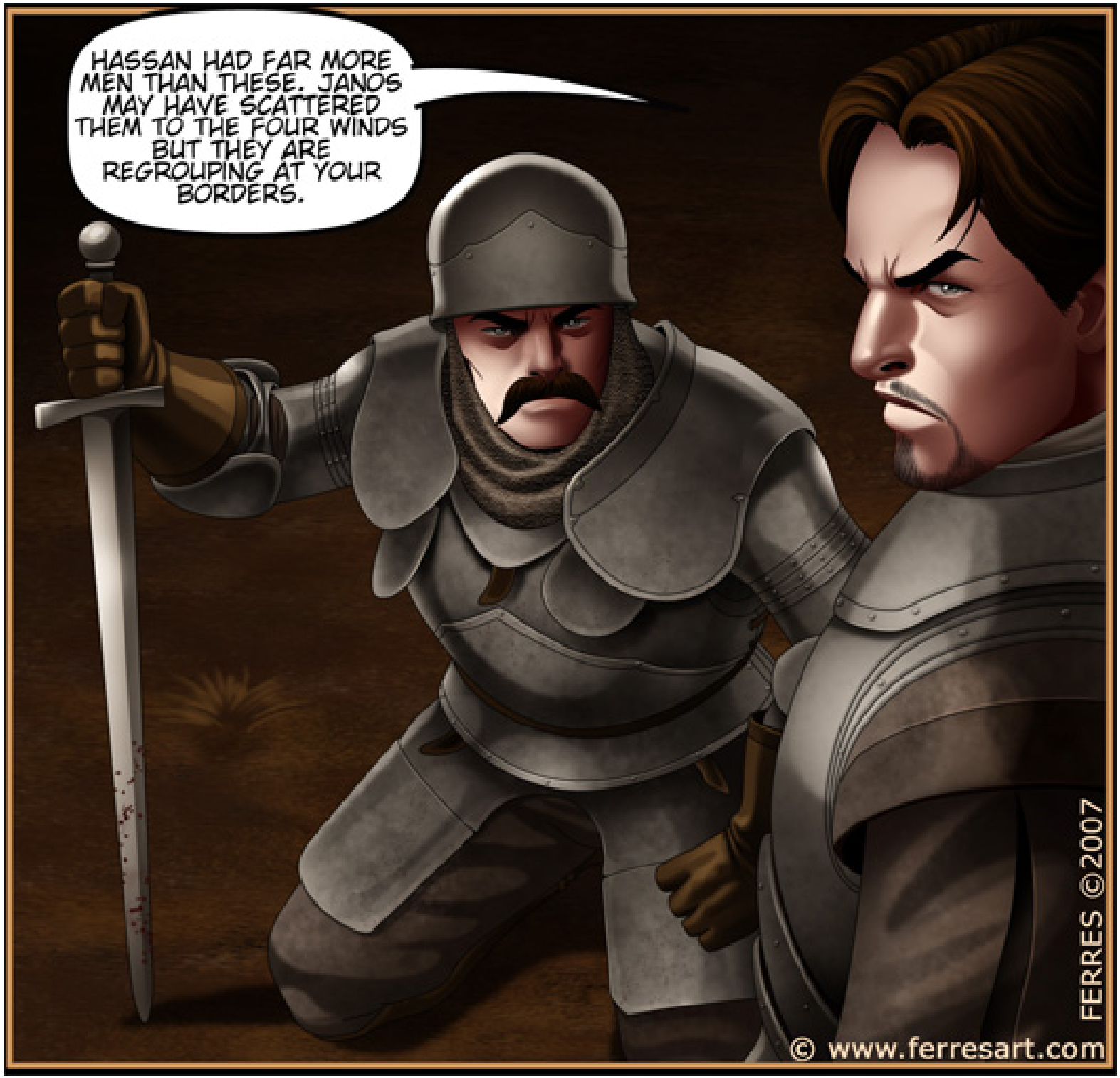
HASSAN HAD FAR MORE MEN THAN THESE. JANOS MAY HAVE SCATTERED THEM TO THE FOUR WINDS BUT THEY ARE REGROUPING AT YOUR BORDERS.
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COUGH! INFIDEL, YOU SHALL ALL DIE WHEN MY MASTER COMES. HE SHALL VISIT UPON YOU TEN FOLDS WHAT YOU DID TO US.
PRAY TO YOUR FALSE GOD FOR A QUICK DEATH, FOR MY MASTER IS SHORT ON MERCY. *COUGH!*
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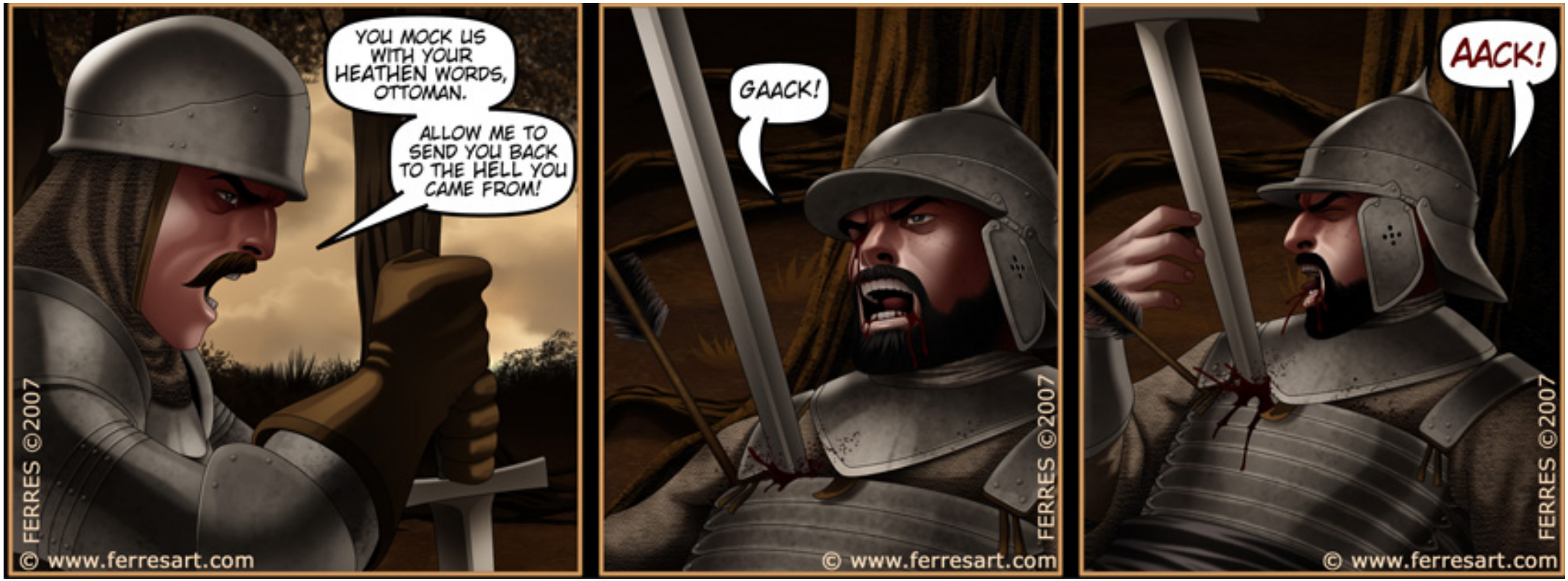
YOU MOCK US WITH YOUR HEATHEN WORDS, OTTOMAN.
ALLOW ME TO SEND YOU BACK TO THE HELL YOU CAME FROM!
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GAACK!
FERRES ©2007
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AACK!
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THIS WILL NEED OILING TO RID IT OF THE STENCH OF HEATHEN BLOOD.
THIS TRICK WILL NOT WORK A SECOND TIME. WE WILL EASILY BE SURROUNDED BY THEIR SUPERIOR NUMBERS.
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LET THEM COME! BETTER TO DIE FIGHTING IN CHRIST'S NAME THAN TO THE GODLESS PLAGUE.
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YOU MAY WANT TO HAVE THE BODIES BURNED. THEY SHOW SIGNS OF THE GODLESS PLAGUE.
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AAGH! NO! NOT THAT! PLEASE!
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A BIT OF FIRE ON THE FEET AND YOU ALREADY SQUEAL LIKE A PIG. SAVE YOUR SCREAMS, THIS WILL BE A LONG SESSION.
THEY WILL HAVE THEIR CHANCE TO WREAK VENGEANCE IN GOOD TIME.
AAAIEEH!!!
YOU KILLED A GOOD MAN IN A LAND SHORT OF GOOD MEN. HIS BROTHERS IN ARMS WILL DEMAND SATISFACTION. I COULD RELEASE YOU TO THEIR WAITING ARMS BUT I'M AFRAID THEY WILL MAKE SHORT WORK OF YOU; LEAVING YOU DEAD FAR TOO SOON FOR MY LIKING.
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TAKE NOTE, ISHAK. WHEN I BURN HER FEET, SHE BARELY NOTICES THE HOT IRON ROD UP HER ARSE. THE MIND FOCUSES ON ONE PAIN AT A TIME.
AAAIYEEH!
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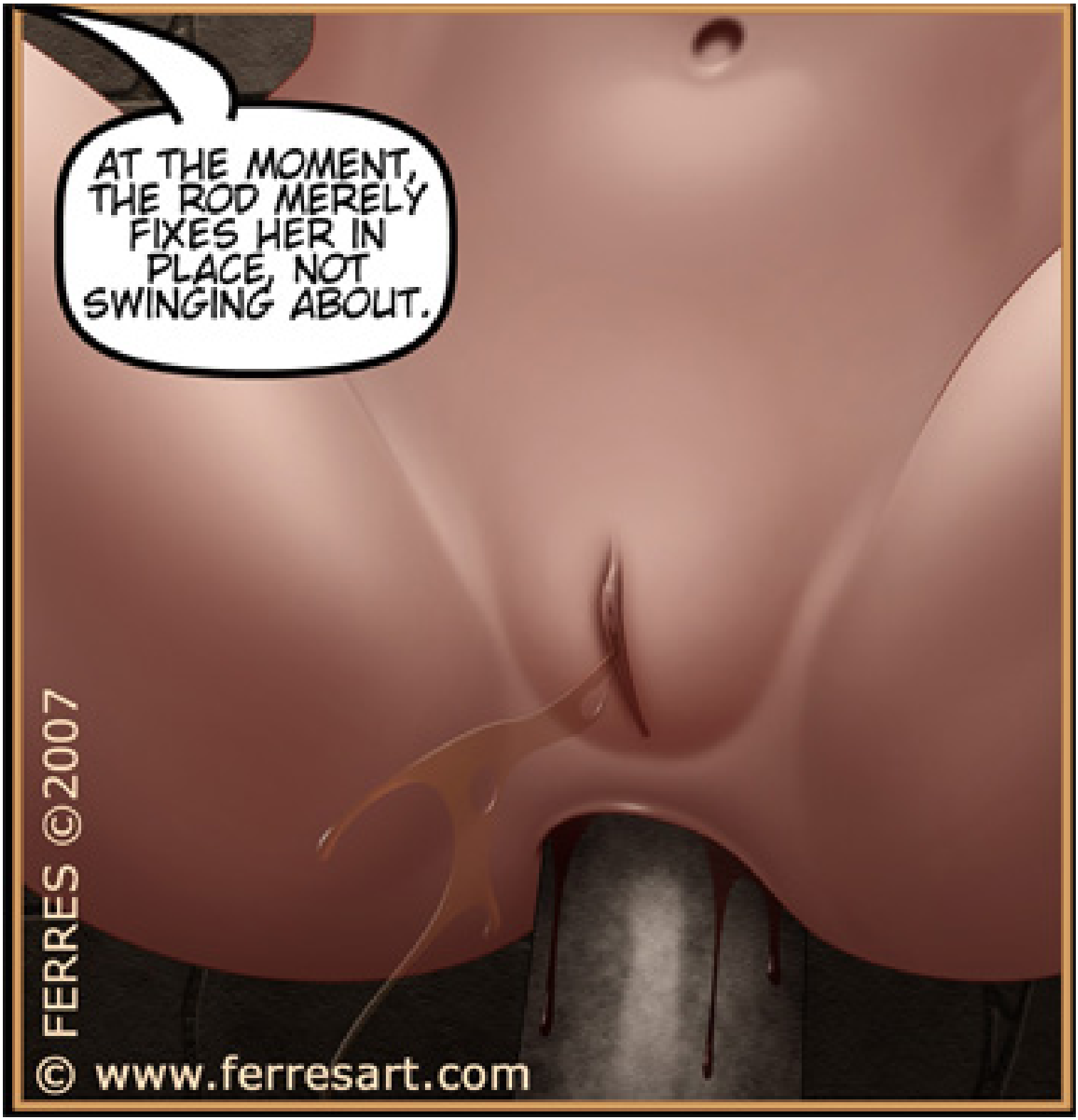
AT THE MOMENT, THE ROD MERELY FIXES HER IN PLACE, NOT SWINGING ABOUT.
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AAAIEEH!!!
YOU SHOULD TAKE YOUR TIME. LET HER BE FAMILIAR WITH EACH INSTRUMENT. OTHERWISE; YOU'LL JUST BE WASTING THE SESSION.
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HNNNH!
HMM... I STILL FEEL HER BUD.
I SEE! THESE PEASANT WOMEN ARE SUCH WHORES. THEIR CLITS GROW THICK FROM OVER USE.
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WE'LL FIX THAT! HOLD HER OPEN!
FSSSSSSH!
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AAIYEEH!!!
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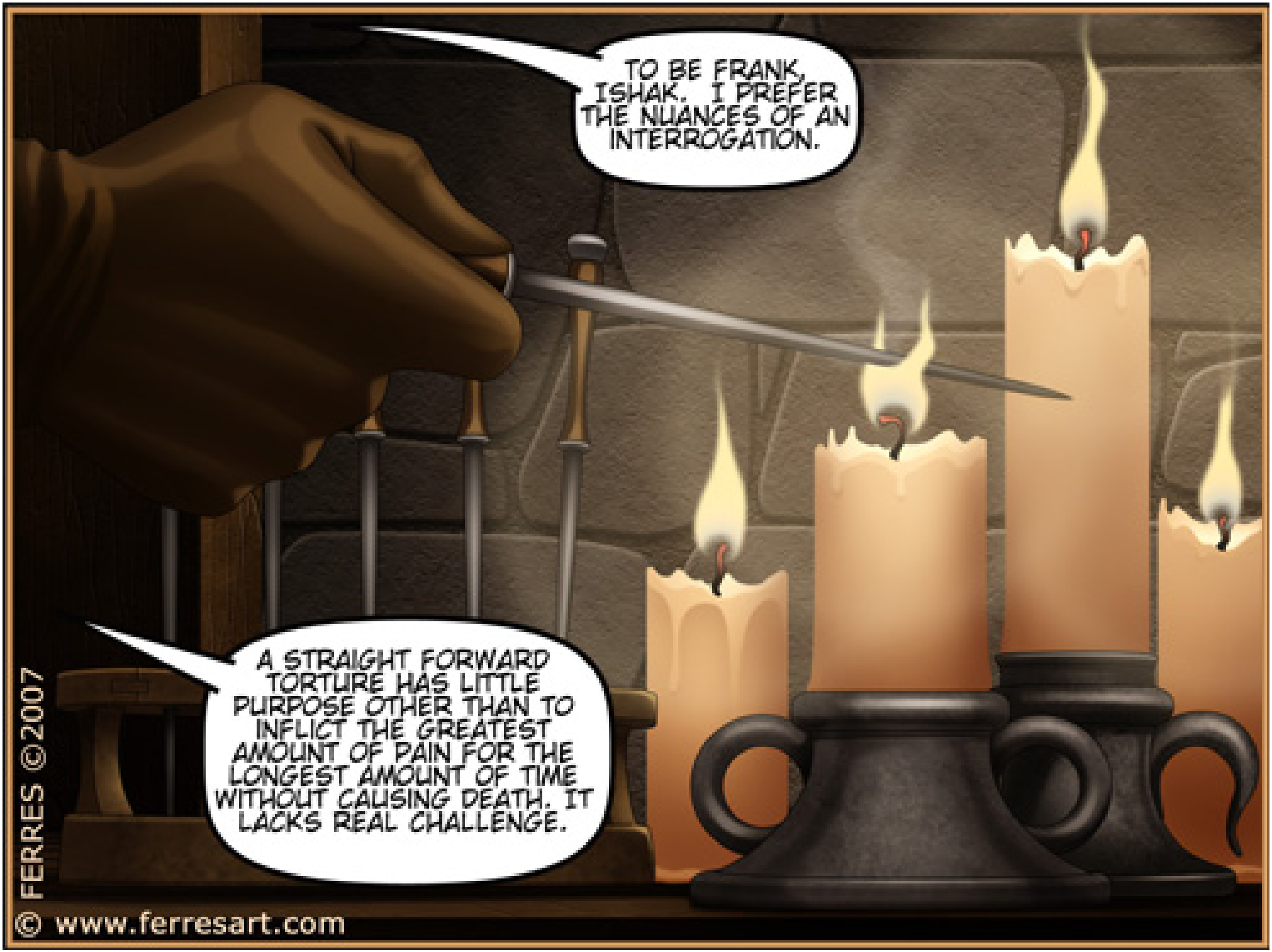
TO BE FRANK, ISHAK. I PREFER THE NUANCES OF AN INTERROGATION.
A STRAIGHT FORWARD TORTURE HAS LITTLE PURPOSE OTHER THAN TO INFLICT THE GREATEST AMOUNT OF PAIN FOR THE LONGEST AMOUNT OF TIME WITHOUT CAUSING DEATH. IT LACKS REAL CHALLENGE.
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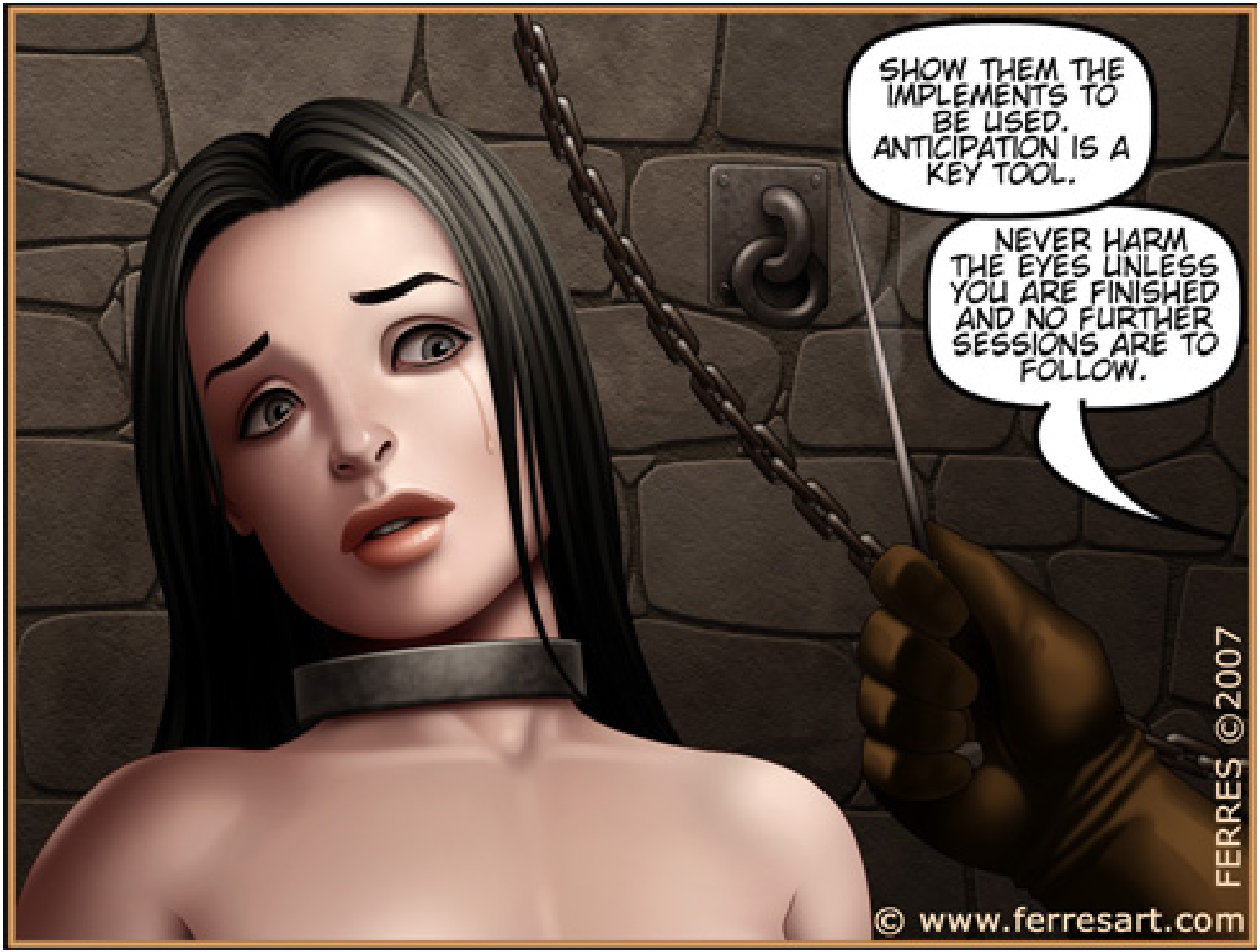
SHOW THEM THE IMPLEMENTS TO BE USED. ANTICIPATION IS A KEY TOOL.
NEVER HARM THE EYES UNLESS YOU ARE FINISHED AND NO FURTHER SESSIONS ARE TO FOLLOW.
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HNNNH!
EXTRACTING CONFESSIONS, NOW THAT IS A WORTHWHILE TRADE. CHOOSING THE RIGHT TOOLS, MEASURING A PERSONS RESOLVE AND ULTIMATELY FINDING THE BREAKING POINT TO COERCE THAT CONFESSION.
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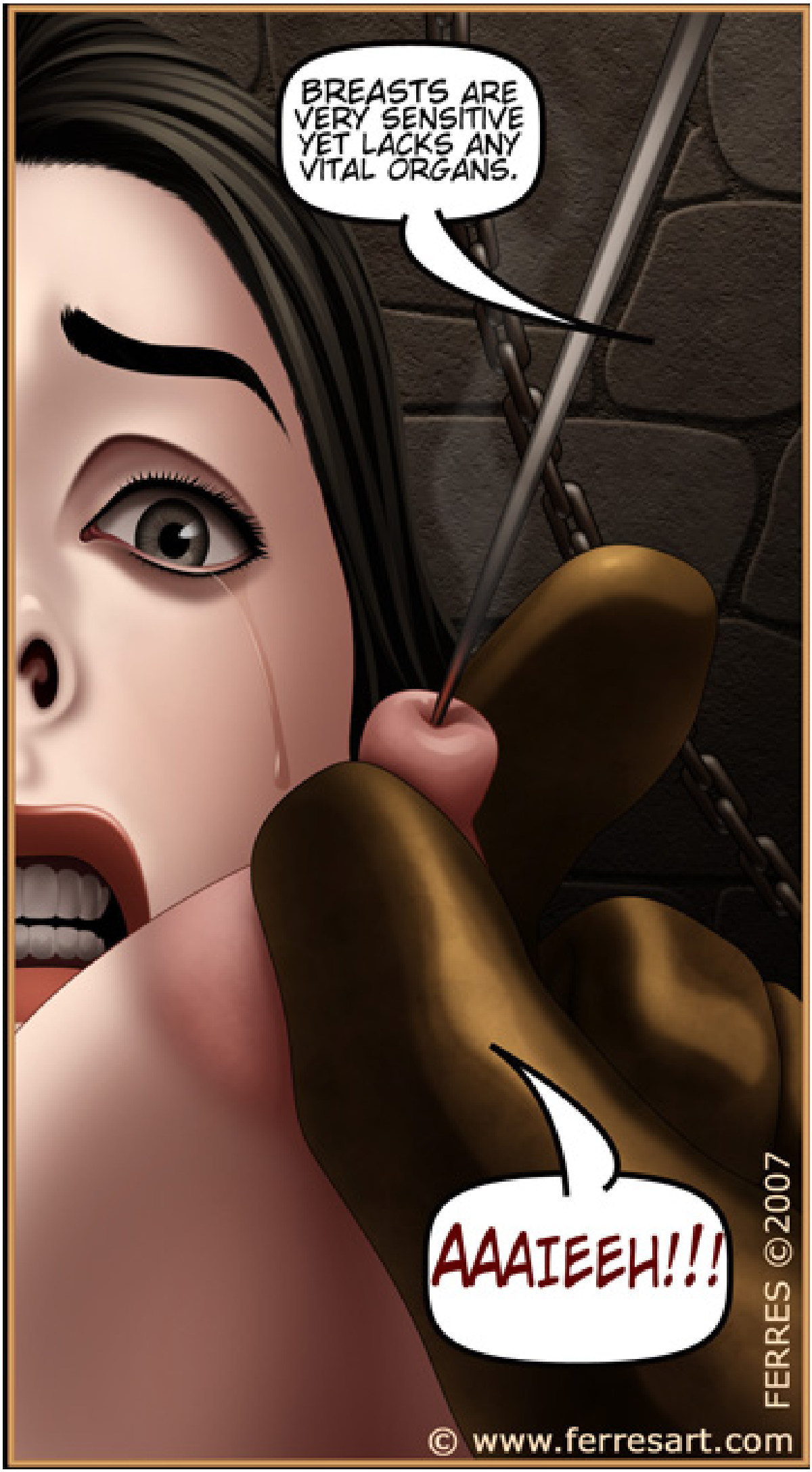
BREASTS ARE VERY SENSITIVE YET LACKS ANY VITAL ORGANS.
AAAIEEH!!!
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AAGH!
DESPITE THEIR APPARENT SENSITIVITY, THE BREASTS DO NOT BLEED MUCH WHEN SUBJECTED TO PIERCINGS.
MERCY! PLEASE STOP.
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IF THIS TROLLOP WERE A WITCH.
WE WOULD BE REQUIRED TO EXTRACT A CONFESSION IN ORDER TO JUSTIFY HER EXECUTION. DEPENDING ON HOW MUCH SHE WISHES TO LIVE, SHE WILL RESIST IMPLICATING HERSELF TO AVOID THE FIRES.
SO, WE APPLY AN ESCALATING SERIES OF SESSIONS UNTIL SHE REACHES THAT TIPPING POINT, WHEN SHE WOULD RATHER WELCOME A FIERY DEATH THAN BE SUBJECTED TO FURTHER TORTURES.
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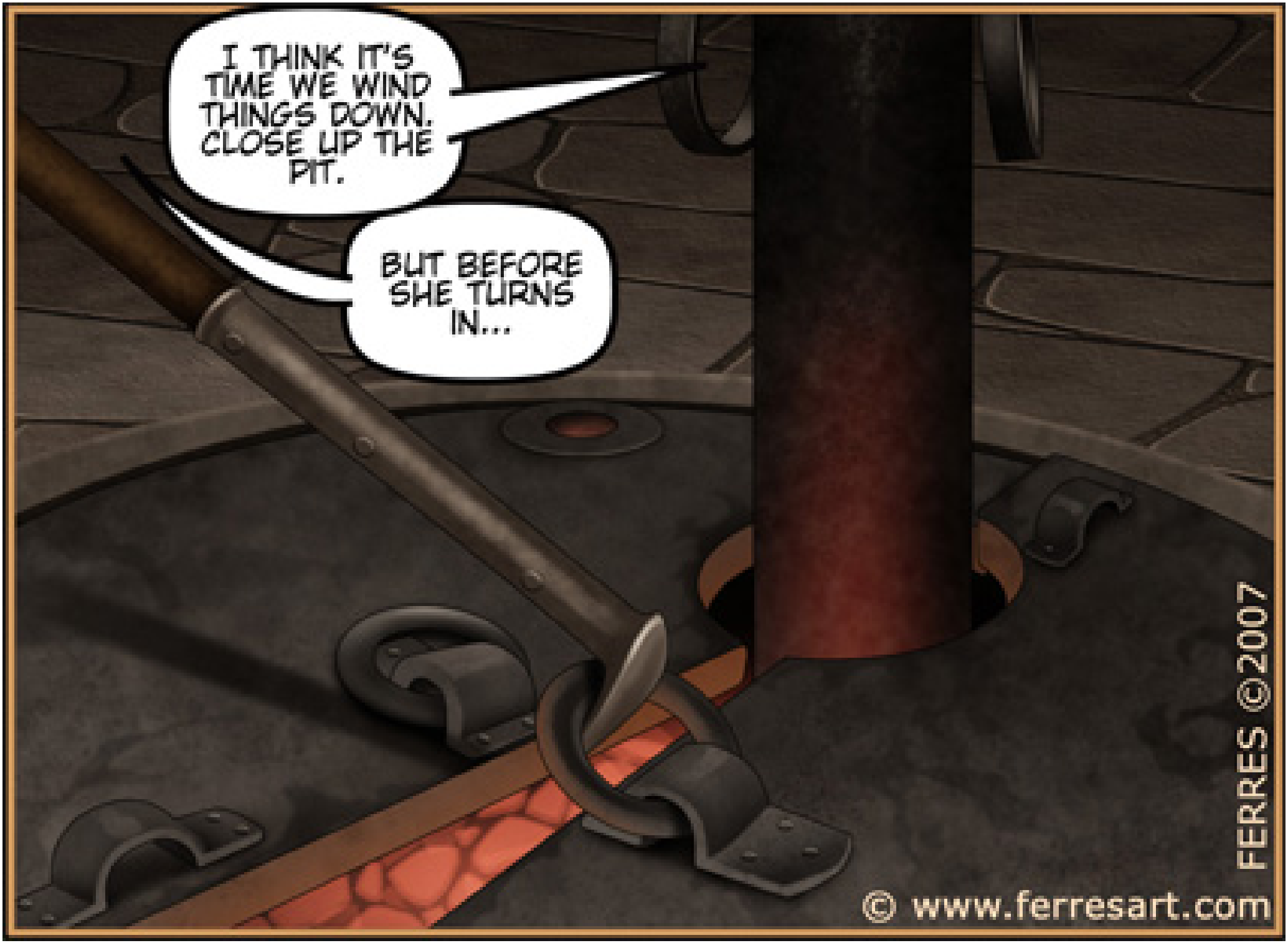
I THINK IT'S TIME WE WIND THINGS DOWN. CLOSE UP THE PIT.
BUT BEFORE SHE TURNS IN...
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LET ME FUCK HER!
AAIYEEH!!!
BY ALL MEANS. SHE WON'T BE IN ANY SHAPE FOR FUCKING WHEN WE'RE ALL DONE. MIGHT AS WELL DO HER NOW WHILE SHE'S STILL 'PRETTY'.
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DON'T ACT SO SURPRISED, YOU'VE HAD THIS COMING...
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ENJOY IT WHILE YOU CAN WENCH!
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JUST THE WAY YOU HARLOTS LIKE IT. LONG AND THICK!
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HNNNH!
A SHAME THESE SOFT BOUNTIES WELL BE RIPPED OFF.
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YOU'LL PROBABLY NOT MIND IT SO MUCH SINCE YOU'D BE HALF DEAD BY THEN.
AAAGH!
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HUNGH!
© FERRES ©2007
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I COME WITH ILL TIDINGS, MY BROTHERS! WHERE IS OUR MASTER?
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MASTER, IBRAHIM IS DEAD. HIS MEN SLAIN BY THE CHRISTIANS.
NO DOUBT AN OMEN FOR THINGS TO COME.
QUIET OLD MAN, WE ARE PLANNING FOR WAR!
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IBRAHIM'S LOSE WILL ONLY STRENGTHEN OUR RESOLVE IN DESTROYING THIS NEST OF RATS. WE HAVE THE MEN AND MACHINES TO BRING THEIR WALLS DOWN.
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THEIR WALLS WILL FAIR NO BETTER THAN THOSE OF CONSTANTINOPLE. THEIRS MAYBE HIGHER, BUT WEAKER AT THE BASE. OUR CANNONS WILL OBLITERATE THEM.
WE HAVE LITTLE USE FOR CAVALRY. HAVE THEM AUGMENT OUR FOOT.
LET US ALL BE WELL RESTED TONIGHT. TOMORROW WE EXCISE THIS BOIL.
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YOU NEED NOT HAVE ME ON A LEASH. I WILL NOT DARE AN ESCAPE NOR TAKE MY OWN LIFE. IT IS A MORTAL SIN.
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FORGIVE ME, MILADY. IT IS BY ORDER OF THE PRINCE THAT YOU REMAIN BOUND.
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IF I AM TO REMAIN NAKED, WHY THEN IS MY OWN MAID FULLY CLOTHED. I HAVE YET TO LOSE MY TITLE YET MY BONDMAID HAS GREATER PRIVILEGE THAN I.
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STRIP OFF THOSE RAGS! WHILE YOUR MISTRESS IS BARE YOU SHALL BE AS WELL.
BUT...?!
NOW!
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QUICKLY NOW.
Y-YES, MILORD.
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SHE IS BARELY ADEQUATE FOR MY NEEDS. UNTRAINED AND LACKING MANY NECESSARY SKILLS. GOOD ONLY FOR FUCKING.
IF YOU SO DESIRE CAPTAIN, YOU MAY TAKE HER NOW. I WILL SIT AND WATCH.
FORGIVE ME, MISTRESS. I CAN NOT DO SUCH A THING.
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I WILL NOT DISHONOR THIS WOMAN.

EVEN IF SHE HAS LITTLE HONOR LEFT?
EVEN MORE SO.
OF COURSE. YOU ARE TOO NOBLE, CAPTAIN. YOU LACK THE HEART OF A WILD BEAST. THIS IS WHY THE PRINCE TRUST YOU ABOVE ALL.
BRING THE WENCH TO HER KNEES THEN.
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SHE DOES HAVE A PLEASING DISPOSITION FOR A COMMON PEASANT GIRL. I COULD YET MAKE DO WITH HER.
WILL THAT BE ALL, MISTRESS?
AH?!
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NOT QUITE, CAPTAIN... I HAVE A RIDING CROP IN THE CLOSET DRESSER.
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IT'S VERY STIFF, MISTRESS. NOT AT ALL SUITED FOR A HORSE.
THAT'S NOT FOR HORSES, CAPTAIN.
USE IT ON THAT SCULLERY WENCH. I WANT A FEW MORE STROKES ON HER BARE FLESH BEFORE YOU MAY RETIRE.
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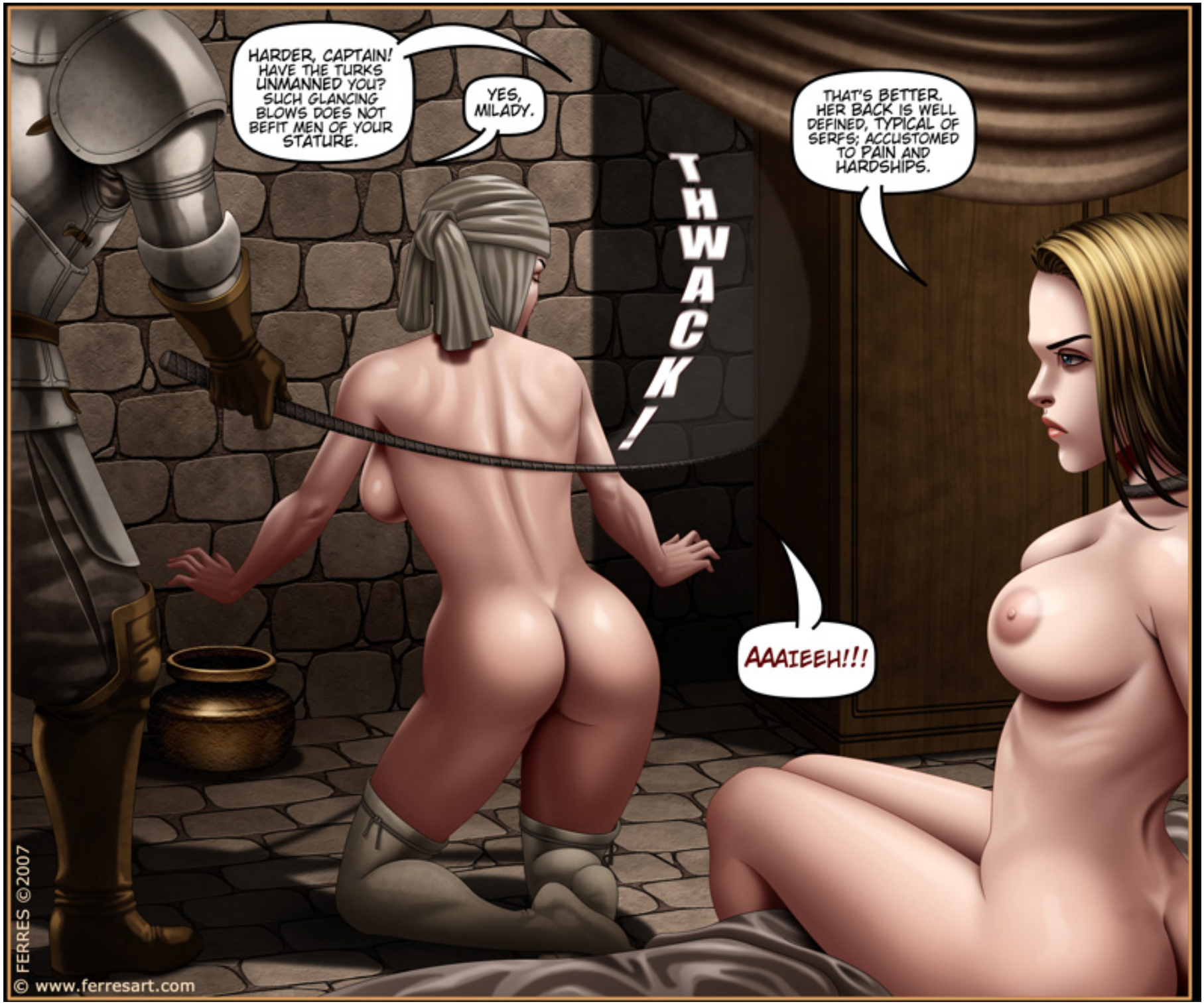
HARDER, CAPTAIN! HAVE THE TURKS UNMANNED YOU? SUCH GLANCING BLOWS DOES NOT BEFIT MEN OF YOUR STATURE.
YES, MILADY.
THWACK!
THAT'S BETTER. HER BACK IS WELL DEFINED, TYPICAL OF SERFS; ACCUSTOMED TO PAIN AND HARDSHIPS.
AAAIEEH!!!
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TESSA IS SUFFERING UNSPEAKABLE TORMENTS. IN RESPECT FOR HER, THE SUBSTITUTE SHOULD AT LEAST KNOW A LITTLE OF THAT SUFFERING.
GIVE HER BREAST A PROPER THRASHING. TWENTY STROKES ON EACH, THEN YOU MAY GO.
AS YOU WISH, CONTESSA.
AAAIEEH!!!
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SPLENDID WORKMANSHIP, ANGELO. WILL IT HOLD HER WEIGHT AND THAT OF THE MEN?
MERCENARY, THIS IS MADE FROM TOLEDO STEEL, SUITED FOR ARMOR AND SWORD. IT WILL HOLD.
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THOSE WHO FOUGHT IN THE SKIRMISH WILL BE TAKING THEIR LEAVE ON THIS HARLOT'S BODY. THE CHAIR WILL KEEP HER PRONE, EVEN AFTER SHE'S DEAD.
GOD DAMN THAT ANGELO! HE'S TAKING FOREVER, SETTING UP THAT CONTRAPTION OF HIS. JUST LAY THE BITCH OUT AND WE'LL DO THE REST. WE'RE GONNA FUCK THE CUNT, NOT HAVE A PILGRIMAGE TO HER PUSSY.
I HEAR WE GET TO BUGGER THE CONTESSA'S HANDMAID.
THAT ARROGANT FOREIGN BITCH? HAH! SHE'S GOING TO REGRET EVER SPURNING US. THE THINGS WE'LL DO TO HER...
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THEY'VE BEEN TOLD THEY WILL GET TO FUCK THE ASSASSIN GIRL. THEY WILL BE EXTRA ROUGH.
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GIVE THE ROPE A NICE TUG AND YOU'LL SEE HER EYES POP OUT.
AAAIEEH!!!
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LET'S TEST THIS SLUT OUT.
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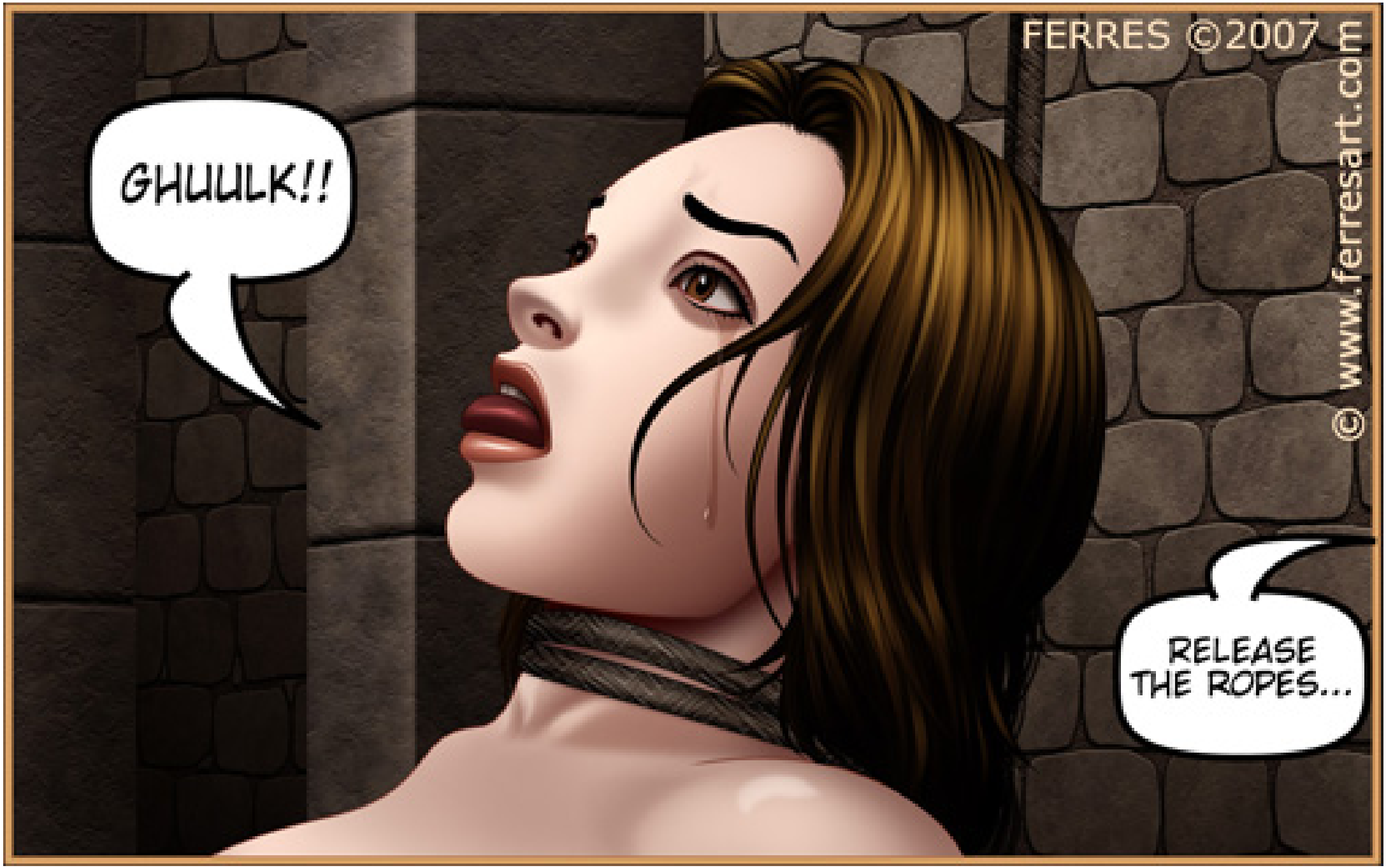
GHUULK!!
RELEASE THE ROPES...
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...AND HER BODY TUMBLES OVER UNTO THE BUCKET.
AAAIYEEH!

AAGH! PULL ME UP! PLEASE!
NOW IT'S JUST A MATTER OF FILLING IT WITH PISS AND WATER AND SHE'LL BE GOOD TO GO.
BELIEVE ME. WHEN THAT BUCKET IS FULL SHE'LL BE BEGGING TO GET FUCKED.
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MORE PISS THAN WATER, REALLY. WATER IS SCARCE IN PREPARATION FOR THE SIEGE.
NO!
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HARDLY MADE THE BRIM...
GHLK!
YOU'RE WELCOME TO MAKE A CONTRIBUTION.
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LET'S GIVE THIS BITCH A TRY.
REQUIRES A TAD BIT OF MANEUVERING BUT THIS WILL DO.
AACK!
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AAGH!
I HAVE A SOFT SPOT FOR CASTLE SLUTS. DELICATE SKIN, PLEASANT SMELL... I CAN DO WITHOUT THE FIRM ASS OF A PEASANT GIRL.
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SARGENT, YOU CAN SEND YOUR BOYS IN BUT NOT ALL AT ONCE.
YEAH, YEAH! JUST GET OUT OF THE FUCKING WAY.
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GHLK!
JESUS! THESE BONDMAIDS HAVE THE SERPENTS TONGUE IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE.
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HAVE A GOOD PISS, BROTHERS. DON'T LET IT GO EMPTY.
OUR PLEASURE, MERCENARY.
GRRGLE! GLKGH!
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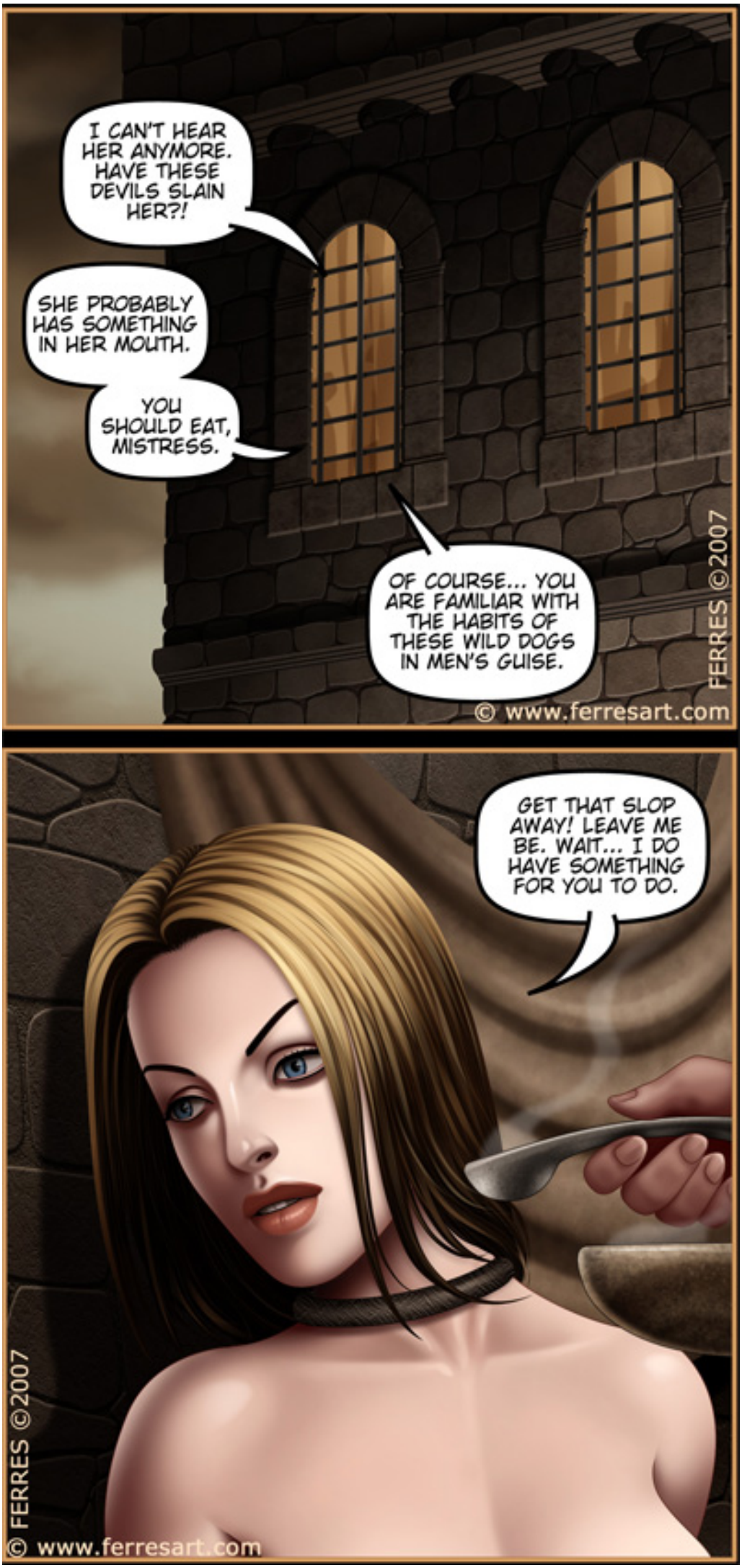
I CAN'T HEAR HER ANYMORE. HAVE THESE DEVILS SLAIN HER?!
SHE PROBABLY HAS SOMETHING IN HER MOUTH.
YOU SHOULD EAT, MISTRESS.
OF COURSE... YOU ARE FAMILIAR WITH THE HABITS OF THESE WILD DOGS IN MEN'S GUISE.
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GET THAT SLOP AWAY! LEAVE ME BE. WAIT... I DO HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU TO DO.
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PERFORM YOUR ORAL DUTIES. ALLOW ME RESPITE FROM MY BURDENS.
YES, MISTRESS.
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NO NEED FOR TENDERNESS. STIFFEN THAT TONGUE AND SUCK ON IT AS YOU DID BEFORE.
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THE FRIVOLITIES OF LOVE MAKING ARE NOT FOR THE JADED AND THE FORSAKEN...
YES! MOVE THAT TONGUE FASTER AND DEEPER.
MMNN...YES, MISTRESS. MMNH...
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PLEASE LEAN BACK, MISTRESS. IT WILL BE BETTER THAT WAY. MMMM...
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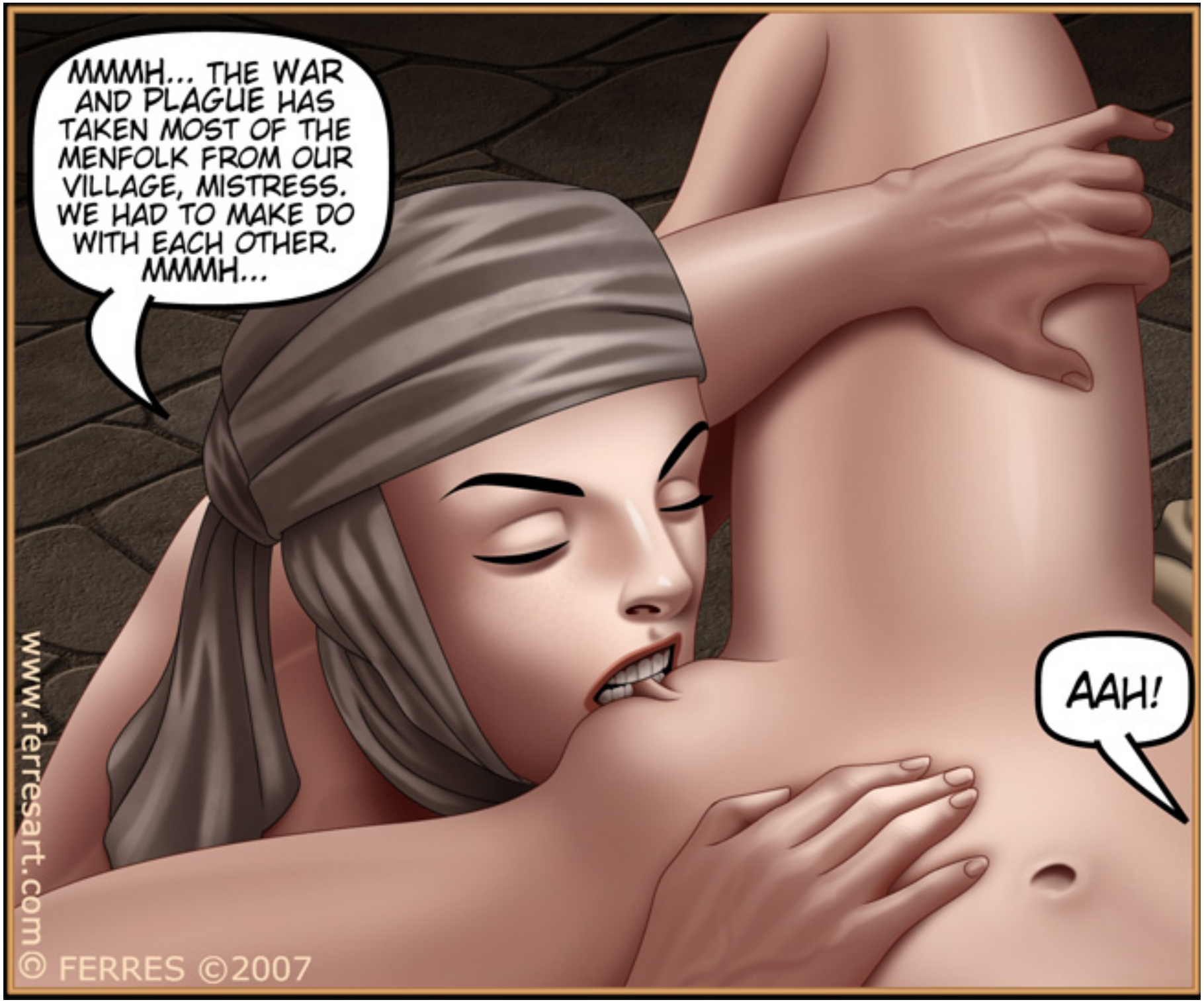
MMNNH... MMNNH...
I DID NOT WANT TO SAY BEFORE, BUT YOU ARE MORE THAN ADEQUATE FOR MY NEEDS.
YOUR TONGUE IS WELL VERSED, IT BETRAYS YOUR EXPERIENCE WITH SAPPHIC PLEASURES.
YOU ARE NO NOVICE IN THE LOVE MAKING OF WOMEN.


MMMH... THE WAR AND PLAGUE HAS TAKEN MOST OF THE MENFOLK FROM OUR VILLAGE, MISTRESS. WE HAD TO MAKE DO WITH EACH OTHER. MMMH...
AAH!
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THERE IS ONE MORE TASK I WANT YOU TO DO. AND THIS YOU MUST KEEP SECRET.
TAKE YOUR HAND AND FORCE IT INTO ME.
BUT MISTRESS...
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MMNHHH... SUCH ACTS... IS USUALLY FROWNED UPON BUT THE NEEDS... OF THE FLESH OUT WEIGHED THE FEARS OF... PERSECUTION... HMNNNGH!
HHHHNNGH! THAT WAS VERY SATISFYING.
MMNNGH... MNNH...
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BUT, MISTRESS. YOU ARE STILL A VIRGIN. IF I PUSH FURTHER YOU WILL NO LONGER BE...
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MNNH! I KNOW THAT, YOU STUPID PEASANT!
UNGH! DO AS I COMMAND! QUICKLY, BEFORE I LOSE MY NERVE AND FALL VICTIM TO COWARDICE.

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THIS IS MY LAST RECOURSE. THE ONLY WAY TO SMITE THAT FOUL BEAST. TAKE FROM HIM WHAT HE TREASURES.
THIS WILL HURT, MISTRESS.

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DO IT! AAGH!
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AS YOU WISH, MISTRESS.
AAAIEEH!!!
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YOUR VILE PRESENCE INSULTS ME.
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AWAY WITH YOU! SOLDIERS, SEND THESE EASTERN DOGS BACK INTO THE BLACK ABYSS!
AARGH!
THEIR OVER THE WALLS!
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STEADFAST, MY SOLDIERS! STEADFAST FOR YOUR PRINCE AND CHRISTENDOM!
MY PRINCE, WE CANNOT HOPE TO HOLD THE GATEHOUSE. YOUR HIGHNESS MUST DRAW BACK TO THE KEEP AND COLLAPSE THE DRAWBRIDGE BEHIND THEE.
THESE TURKS ARE MAD! THEY THROW THEMSELVES AT OUR STEEL WITH UTTER ABANDON. THEY REFUSE TO RETREAT AND FIGHT TO THE DEATH.
THEN SO SHALL WE, SERGEANT.
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AAAGH!
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, YOUR HIGHNESS. WE WILL NOT LAST THE DAY IF WE DO SO.
THEY HAVE THE NUMBERS, WE DON'T.
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THEY'VE TAKEN THE TOWER! THE GATEHOUSE IS LOST!
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BOWMAN! GIVE CAPTAIN ADOLFUS THE SIGNAL.

"WITH THE THREAT OF THE TOWERS NEGATED. THEY WOULD THINK TO BRING THEIR SIEGE GUNS CLOSER."
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WITHIN SIGHT OF THE CASTLE WALLS. HOPING TO BRING A QUICK RESOLUTION TO THE SIEGE. THAT WILL COST THEM.

THE SIGNAL.
STEEL YOUR HEARTS, MEN. WE RIDE!
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MOVE IT, DOGS!
ALLAH BE PRAISED, WE'RE ALMOST IN RANGE!
BRACE THEM AND AIM AT THE WALLS!
BE PREPARED TO FIRE AT MY COMMAND.
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GAH!
RUN THEM DOWN, BROTHERS. KILL ALL THE ENGINEERS.
WE RALLY BACK TO THE COASTAL GATE WHEN THE BLOODWORK IS DONE.
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ARCHERS! BRING THEM DOWN!
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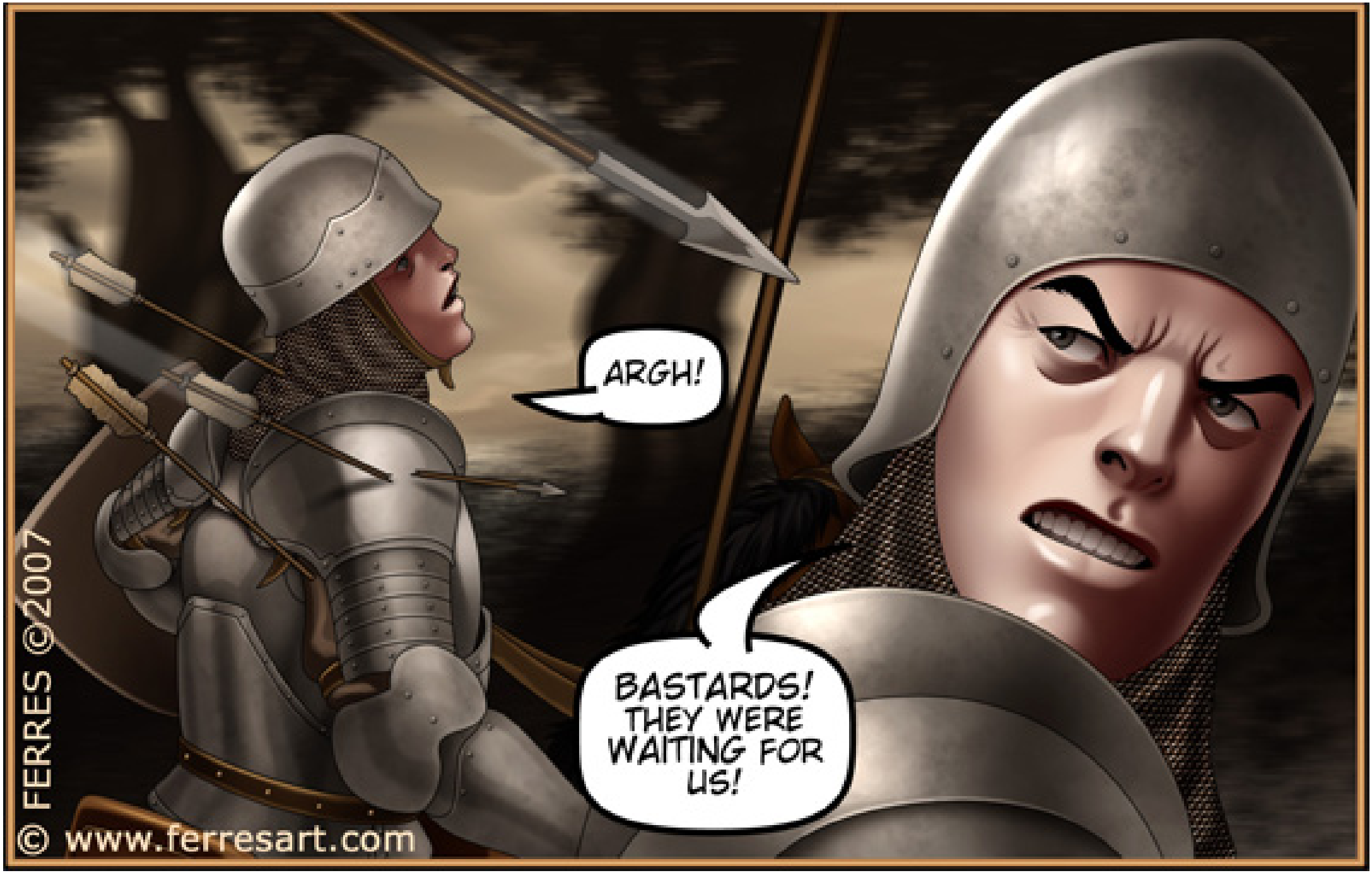
ARGH!
BASTARDS! THEY WERE WAITING FOR US!
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SPEARS AT THE READY! PREPARE TO MEET THEIR CHARGE!
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FOR GOD AND THE PRINCE! YEEAH!
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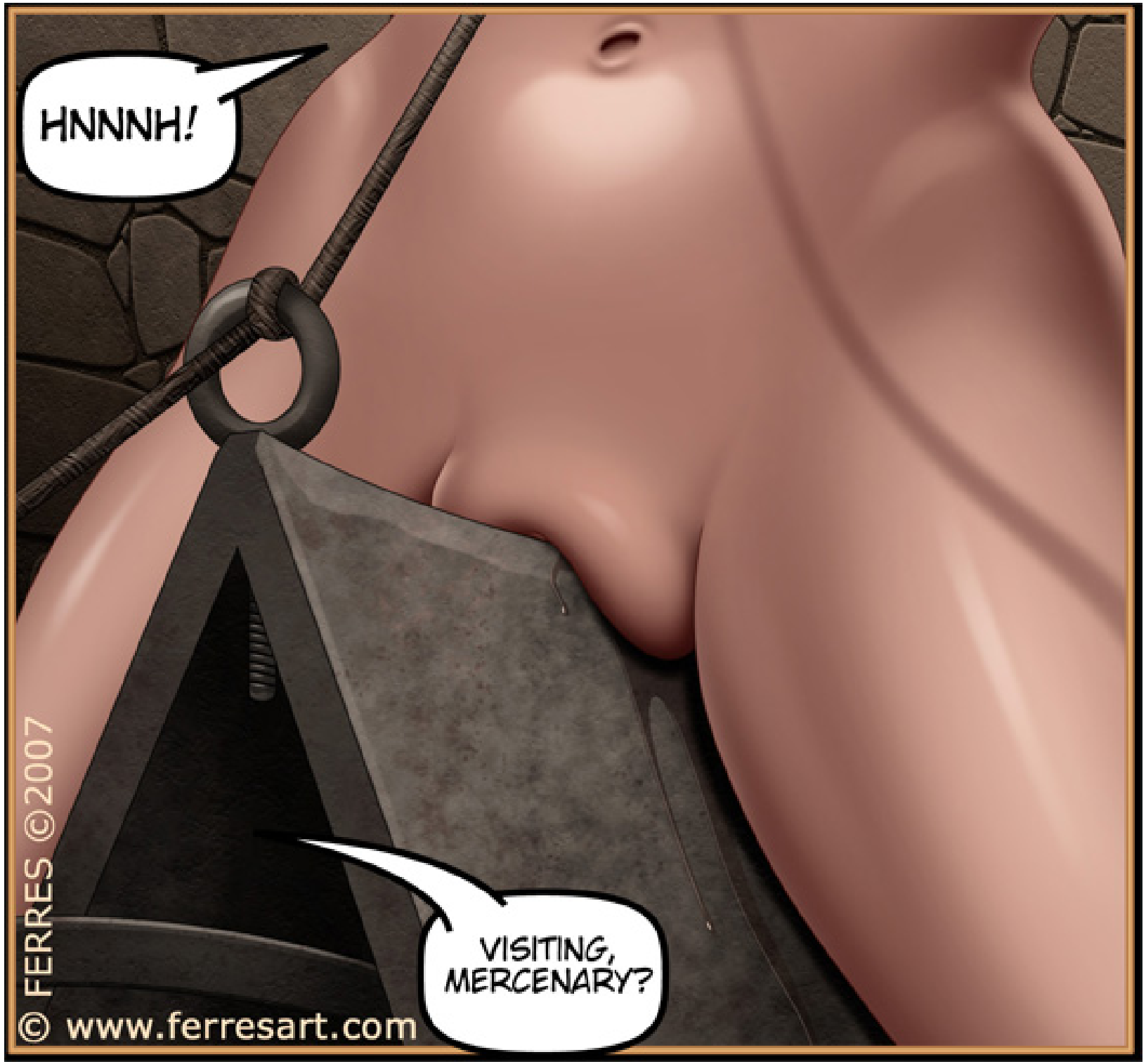
HNNNH!
VISITING, MERCENARY?
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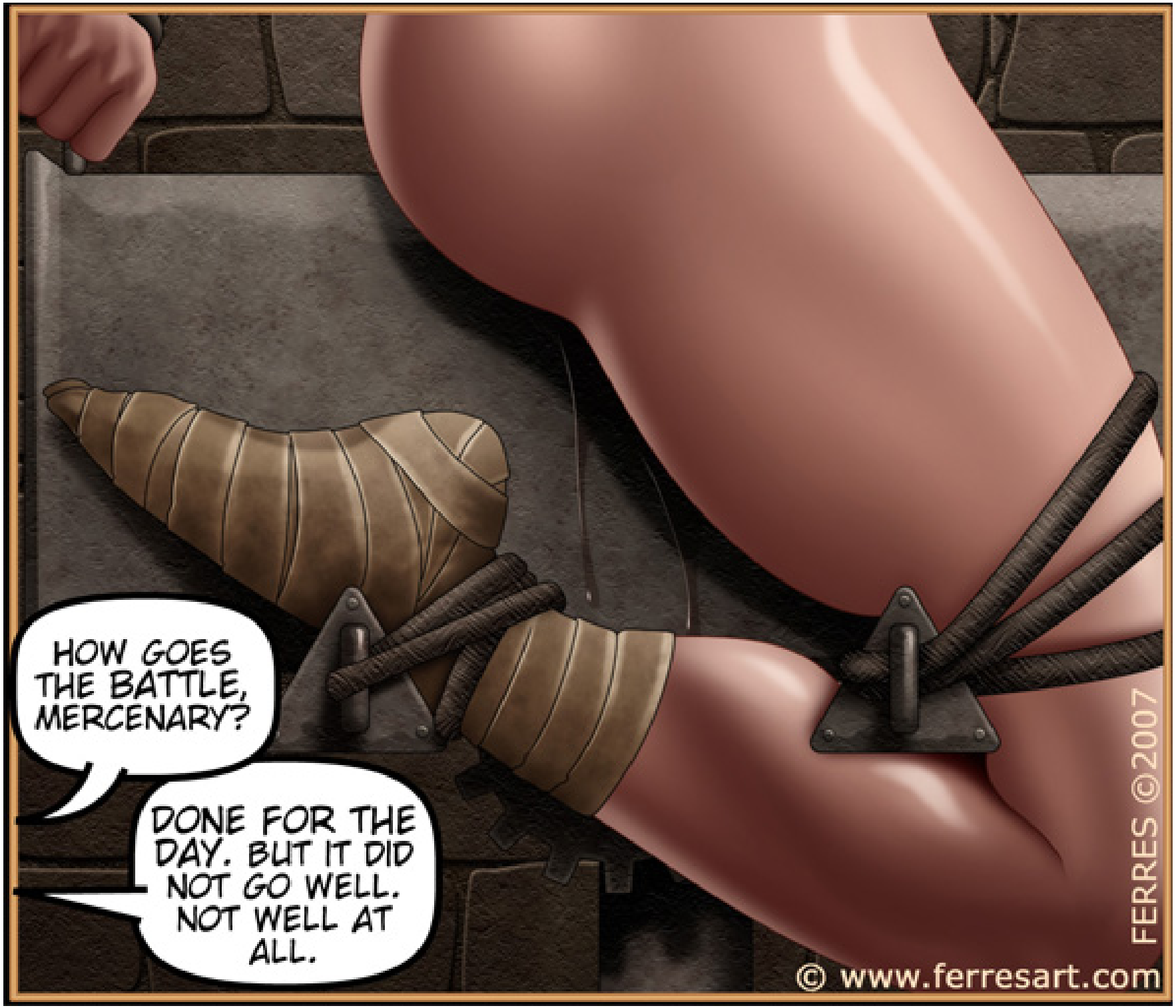
HOW GOES THE BATTLE, MERCENARY?
DONE FOR THE DAY. BUT IT DID NOT GO WELL. NOT WELL AT ALL.
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I'M AMAZED SHE'S STILL ALIVE.
YES, LAME BUT ALIVE. WE ARE SKILLED CRAFTSMEN NOT SADISTIC, BLOOD THIRSTY BRUTES. WE TAKE OUR TIME.
AAAIYEEH!
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THE TURKS HAVE ENDED THEIR ASSAULT, FOR NOW. BUT THEY'VE TAKEN THE GATEHOUSE, FILLED IN THE MOTE AND DISABLED THE DRAWBRIDGE. THEY SENT MEN TO COVER THE COASTAL GATE AS WELL.
WITH BARELY FIFTY MEN LEFT TO DEFEND THE KEEP. IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME.
I FIGURED AS MUCH. JUST BETWEEN US, I INTEND TO KEEP THIS BITCH ALIVE.
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SHE HAS A PRETTY FACE. WE CAN USE HER TO BARGAIN OUR WAY OUT. I UNDERSTAND THE TURKS TOOK A LIKING FOR HER.
AAGH!
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WE CAN FIX HER UP, I DOUBT SHE'LL BE NEEDING TO DO MUCH WALKING. SHE ONLY HAS TO LAY BACK AND SPREAD HER LEGS.
HUH-HUH!
SEE HER SWOLLEN CUNNY. HER PUSSY WILL BE TIGHT AS A VIRGIN'S.
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HER NIPPLES ARE ALL PIERCED. THEY CAN BE DECKED WITH GOLD RINGS TO ADD SPARKLE.
AAGH!
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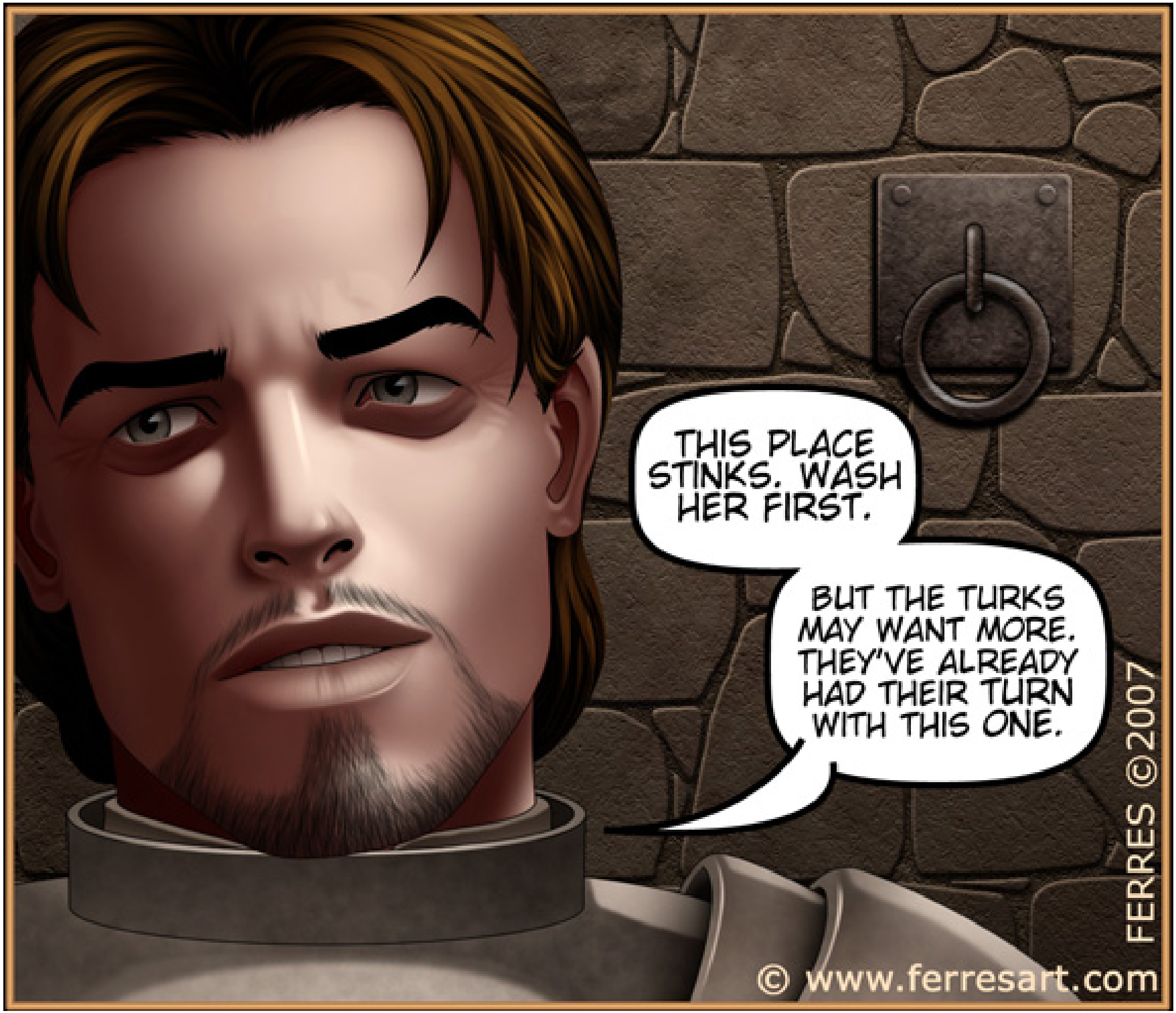
THIS PLACE STINKS. WASH HER FIRST.
BUT THE TURKS MAY WANT MORE. THEY'VE ALREADY HAD THEIR TURN WITH THIS ONE.
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PERHAPS HER SISTER CAN JOIN HER. MAYBE EVEN THAT HARLOT, TESSA. NO?
AAAIEEH!!!
THWACK!
COME ON GIRL. PRESENT THAT LOVELY ASS TO THE MERCENARY.
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AAAGH!
CARE TO GIVE HER ONE MORE SHOT BEFORE WE CLEAN HER OUT.
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BAH! SHE'S A FINE FUCK AND ALL; BUT I'VE ALREADY HAD HER WHEN SHE WAS STILL FRESH AS A DAISY. SHE'S ALL MESSED UP AND A CRIPPLE TO BOOT.
NO BETTER THAN KICKING A COWERING DOG.
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I DO FANCY THE BARONESS THOUGH. NOW THAT IS A FINE ARISTOCRATIC ASS. BUGGERING A FINE WOMAN OF PRIVILEGE IS FAR MORE REWARDING.
...AND DANGEROUS. YOU'RE A BRAVE MAN, MERCENARY. THE PRINCE WILL HAVE YOUR HYDE AND BALLS IF HE HEARS OF SUCH TALK.
FIRST, SOME ARM OILS, THEN THE SCENTED WATER.
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ISHAK, HOLD HER FIRM. WE DON'T WANT TO SPILL THE CLEANSING SOLUTION.
DON'T SQUIRM SO MUCH, WENCH. IT'S NOTHING YOU HAVEN'T EXPERIENCED BEFORE.
NO! P-PLEASE!
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WE RISK OUR LIVES REVEALING THIS TO YOU. BUT I IMAGINE YOU ARE NOT AS LOYAL TO THE PRINCE AS THE OTHERS.
NO!
WHEN THE TURKS STORM THE KEEP; WE'LL TAKE THE WENCHES AWAY WITH US TO THE FORTRESS' HIDDEN PASSAGES. A GOOD SWORDARM WILL BE NEEDED AT LEAST UNTIL WE CLEAR THE WALLS.
THE TURKS THAT GUARD THE ROADS WILL BE EASIER TO BRIBE.
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YOU'LL HAVE MY SWORDARM. I DON'T PLAN ON DYING FOR A PRINCE I BARELY KNOW. HIS INFATUATION FOR THE BARONESS PREVENTS HIM FROM FLEEING. I DO BELIEVE HE INTENDS TO DIE HERE ALONG WITH HIS MEN.
HOW IS THAT TESSA BITCH? CAN SHE STILL WALK?
AH, YES. MAID TESSA...
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SHE'LL HAVE TO BE EXCLUDED FROM YOUR PLANS.
DID YOU KNOW THAT ADOLFUS' STALLION IS UNGELDED?
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EARLIER...
SHE BE READY AND RANDY FOR OUR VALIANT BROTHERS. CAPTAIN ADOLFUS SHOULD BE THE FIRST.
SHE STILL HAS THE SCENT OF MARES PISS.
HNNH!?
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THE MEN WON'T CARE, THE SMELL OF BLOOD PERMEATES THE AIR. GRAB A PADDLE.
SHE CAN SWEAT THE SCENT OFF.
HER SHINNY, SWEATY ASS WILL GREET OUR RETURNING BROTHERS. THE PRIZE FOR THEIR HEROIC DEFENSE.
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ONE LAST FUCK BEFORE THE GATES OF HEAVEN, BROTHER.
TO DIE FIGHTING THE HEATHEN TURKS ENSURES THE PATH TO PARADISE. NO SIN WILL GO UNPARDONED.
WHOOMPH!
AAIEEH!!!
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OPEN UP! ADOLFUS HAS RETURNED AND HE RIDES ALONE!
EH!?
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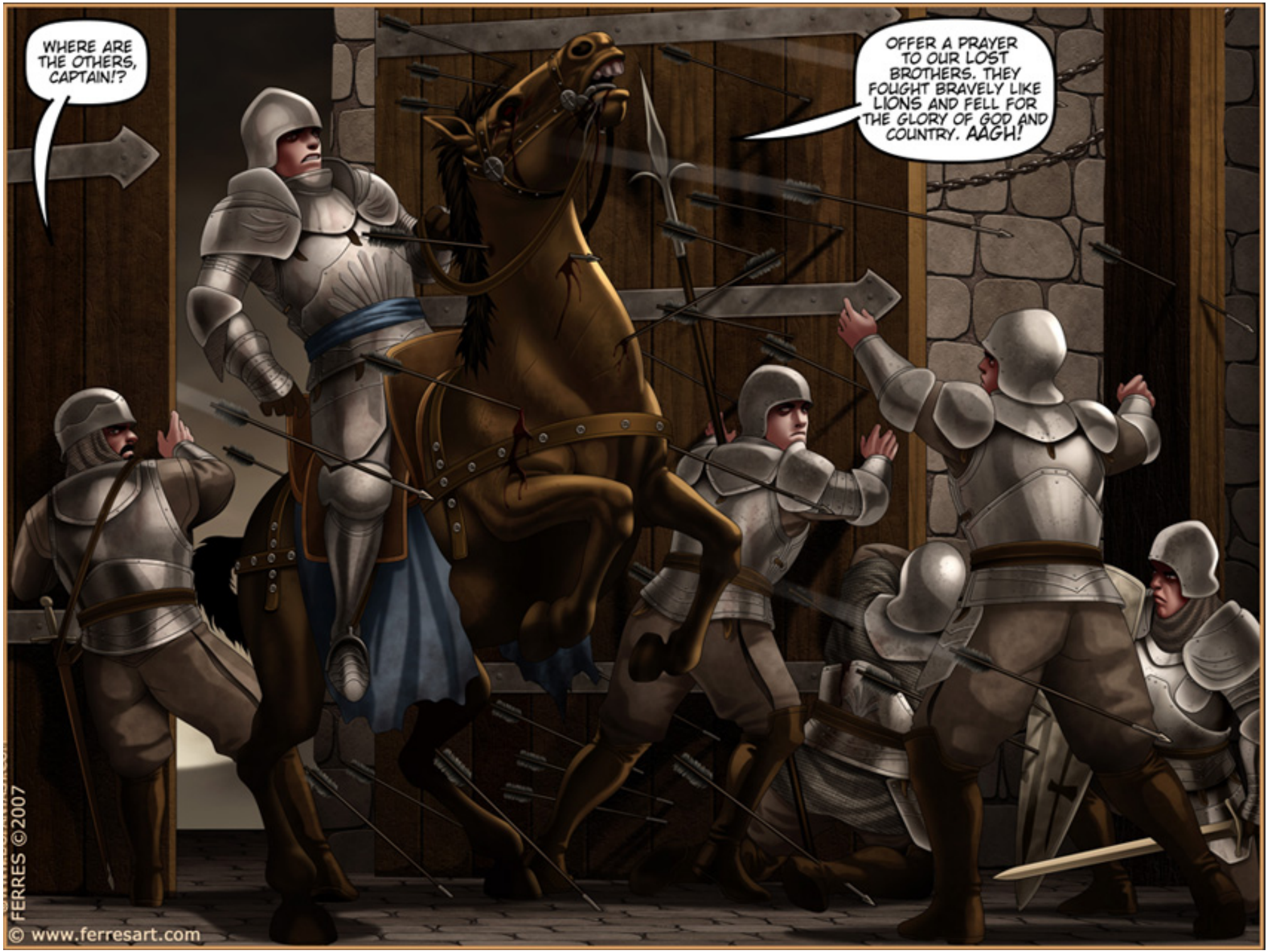
WHERE ARE THE OTHERS, CAPTAIN!?
OFFER A PRAYER TO OUR LOST BROTHERS. THEY FOUGHT BRAVELY LIKE LIONS AND FELL FOR THE GLORY OF GOD AND COUNTRY. AAGH!
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HE'S INJURED.
GET HIS HORSE!
FORGET THE HORSE! ATTEND TO YOUR CAPTAIN!
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THE HORSE'S GONE WILD. WOUNDS HAVE DRIVEN IT MAD!
KILL IT THEN!
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LOOK OUT! IT'S LOOSE!
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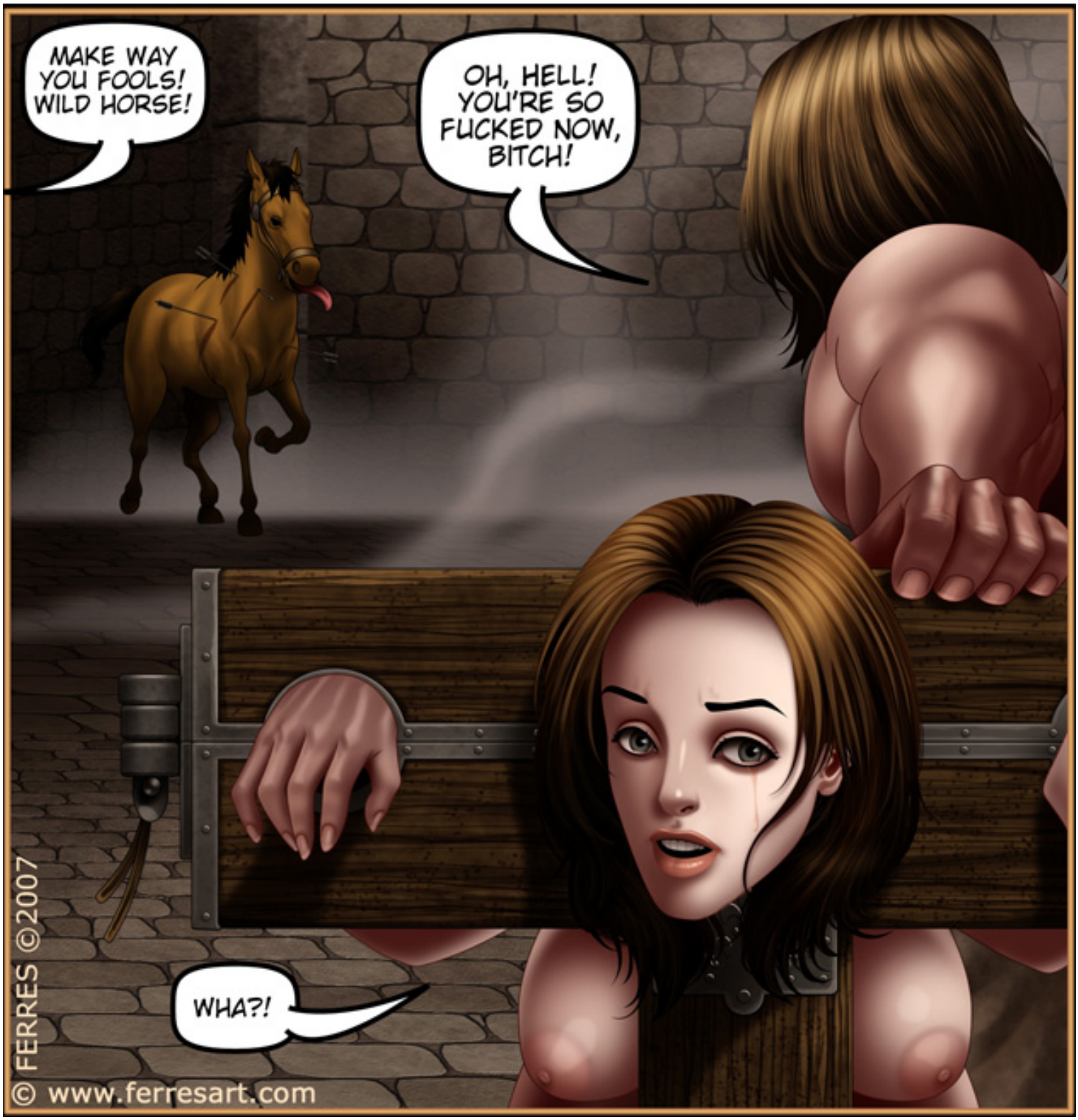
MAKE WAY YOU FOOLS! WILD HORSE!
OH, HELL! YOU'RE SO FUCKED NOW, BITCH!
WHA?!
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NO!

OH, GOD!
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GOD, NO! HELP ME!
PLEASE! HELP ME!
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YOUR HIGHNESS, SHALL WE INTERVENE?
LEAVE THE BEAST IT'S PRIZE. IT'S BOUND TO DIE SOON ENOUGH.
THE HORSE?
DOESN'T MATTER. IT'S THE WILL OF GOD THAT WE ALL PERISH. SOME SOONER THAN OTHERS.
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HOW IS HE?
EXHAUSTED, YOUR HIGHNESS. WOOD SHARDS HAVE TAKEN HIS SIGHT. HIS WOUNDS ARE NOT MORTAL, BUT I DOUBT HE CAN STILL FIGHT.
NONSENSE! FACE ME TOWARDS THE ENEMY WITH SWORD IN HAND; I'LL SHOW YOU I CAN FIGHT.
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ALWAYS THE BRAVE FACE FROM MY TRUSTED CAPTAIN AT ARMS. HONORABLE MEN ARE WASTED IN THESE INCONSEQUENTIAL WARS.
HERE ME, ALL OF YOU! YOU SHALL ALL JOIN ME IN WINE AND SONG WHEN WE REACH PARADISE, VALHALLA OR WHEREVER GOD SEES FIT TO SEND US.
IF HELL BE OUR PLACE, FEAR NOT. IT CAN BE NO WORSE THAN HERE.
COUNTESS MARJORIE, T'IS TIME I PLUCK THAT FLOWER.
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THIS DAY I SHALL TAKE YOU AS IF YOU WERE MY BETROTH. NO MORE GAMES. YOU SHALL BE FUCKED AS A NOBLE WOMAN.
MISTRESS, HE COMES.
KEEP YOUR WITS ABOUT YOU AND HOLD YOUR TONGUE.

CONTESSA, MY PASSION, MY ANGUISH. THE CORNUCOPIA THAT HOLD MY DESIRES AND THE POISONED THORN THAT PIERCES MY SIDE.
HARLOT, PRESENT YOURSELF TO YOUR MASTER.
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...AND HOW WAS YOUR DAY, MY ACCURSED LOVER? THE TURKS HAVE GIVEN YOU TROUBLE?
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BE VERY CAREFUL, SLUT. I AM A WILD BOAR, CORNERED BUT NOT CONQUERED, WOUNDED BUT NOT BEATEN.
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SO, WE ARE IN EQUAL TERMS NOW. WE ARE BOTH TRAPPED. NO WAY OUT BUT DEATH.
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SILENCE, HARLOT!
IS THERE NO END TO THAT TONGUES VENOM?!
SLAP!
AAGH!
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HAHAHAHAH! YOU WISH TO FUCK MY ASS SOME MORE, MY PRINCE?
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NO! NOT ANYMORE.
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GO AHEAD, MY PRINCE. MY CLEFT AWAIT YOUR PLEASURE.
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I SHALL, CONTESSA. BUT BE REST ASSURED, IT WILL NOT BE AT YOUR PLEASURE.
AAAGH!
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THE CONJUGAL BED AWAITS YOU, MY LOVE.
AAAIEEH!!!
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I SHALL MISS THAT FINE ASS OF YOURS, CONTESSA. IT HAS GIVEN ME MANY NIGHTS OF DELIGHTFUL SATISFACTION.
IF THE HEATHEN TURKS HAVE THEIR WAY, THAT BUM WILL BE GREASING TURKISH COCK IN THE COMING DAYS.
AAAIYEEH!
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FUCKIN' WHORE! BE SILENT AND SPREAD THOSE SILKEN THIGHS. WOULD YOU PREFER THE HEATHENS BE FIRST TO DEPUCILATE YOU?
AAH! YOU'RE HURTING ME!
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BY ALL THE SAINTS, IF YOU DON'T STOP SQUIRMING, I SHALL BREAK YOUR INSIPID NECK.
AAAIEEH!!!
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BETTER.
GHG! CAN'T BREATH...
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TOO LONG I'VE WAITED FOR THIS.
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TAKE IT ALL, HARLOT! TAKE IN ALL OF YOUR LORD AND MASTER!
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NO! NOOO!
YOU ARE NOT...! WHO HAS...!?
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WHY, MY LORD? DO I NOT PLEASE YOU?
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HOW CAN THIS BE? I WAS ASSURED OF YOUR VIRGINITY ...GUARDED, ALWAYS! ONE OF MY OWN MEN...? ADOLFUS, MY MOST TRUSTED CAPTAIN...?
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COME NOW, MY LOVE. WILL SUCH A SMALL THING STAND IN THE WAY OF OUR NUPTIAL CONSUMMATION? COME TO BED, IT'S STILL WARM.
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WHO HAS DONE THIS?! WHO HAS DEFILED YOU?! SPEAK, WHORE!
SLAAPP!!!
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HAHAHAH! FIND IT OUT FOR YOURSELF. PUT YOUR MEN TO THE QUESTION.
I SHALL CELEBRATE IN THE KNOWLEDGE THAT YOU WILL DIE WITH BETRAYAL CARVED DEEP IN YOUR BLACK HEART.
DIE A RUINED MAN! DIE A FOOL AND NOT A PRINCE!
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IF YOU WILL NOT ANSWER ME... AND ALL THAT COMES FROM YOUR LIPS IS VENOM, THEN BE BE SILENT ...FOREVER! I SHALL STAND NO MORE THAT POISON TONGUE.
I BANISH YOU TO THE GATES OF HELL, WICKED WOMAN. MAY THE DEVIL TORMENT YOU FOR ALL ETERNITY!
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YES, PRINCE. END THIS... FINALLY...
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M-MY LORD. I CAN NOT ENDURE THIS GUILT. I... I AM THE ONE!
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HUH!? WHAT ARE YOU ON ABOUT, MAID? HOW CAN A WOMAN DEFLOWER ANOTHER?
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COME NOW. SPEAK THE TRUTH AND I SHALL BE MERCIFUL. MIND YOU, MY PATIENCE IS SPENT. I SENSE EVEN A WHIFF OF DECEPTION AND I SHALL CLEAVE YOU IN HALF AND THROW YOU OVER WALLS.

IT WAS... IT WAS ON HER ORDERS, MY LORD. I MERELY FOLLOWED HER WISHES. I USED MY HAND, INSERTED IT INTO THE MISTRESS' CLEFT AND SHE BLED.
WHICH HAND?!
T-THIS ONE, MY LORD.
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PLEASE, MY LORD. MERCY! I ONLY FOLLOWED HER INSTRUCTIONS.
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...AND THAT IS WHY YOU STILL LIVE.
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AAAIYEEH!
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HUH-HUH!
I WILL BE KEEPING THIS.
NOW GO! LEAVE US. FLEE THIS PLACE IF YOU DARE. DO WHATEVER WOMEN DO TO SURVIVE. JUST BE AWAY FROM MY SIGHT.
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I TOOK THE ROPES AWAY TOO SOON, CONTESSA. I WAS HOPING WE COULD HAVE AN UNDERSTANDING, NOW THAT WE ARE AT THE VERY DOORS HELL. BUT ALAS, YOUR HATE FOR ME FAR EXCEEDS THAT OF THOSE HEATHEN TURKS. WE ARE DONE.
YOU ARE MY ENEMY AND I SHALL TREAT YOU AS ONE. WITH YOUR CHARMS YOU MAY EVEN SURVIVE ME, BUT YOU WILL NOT FORGET ME.
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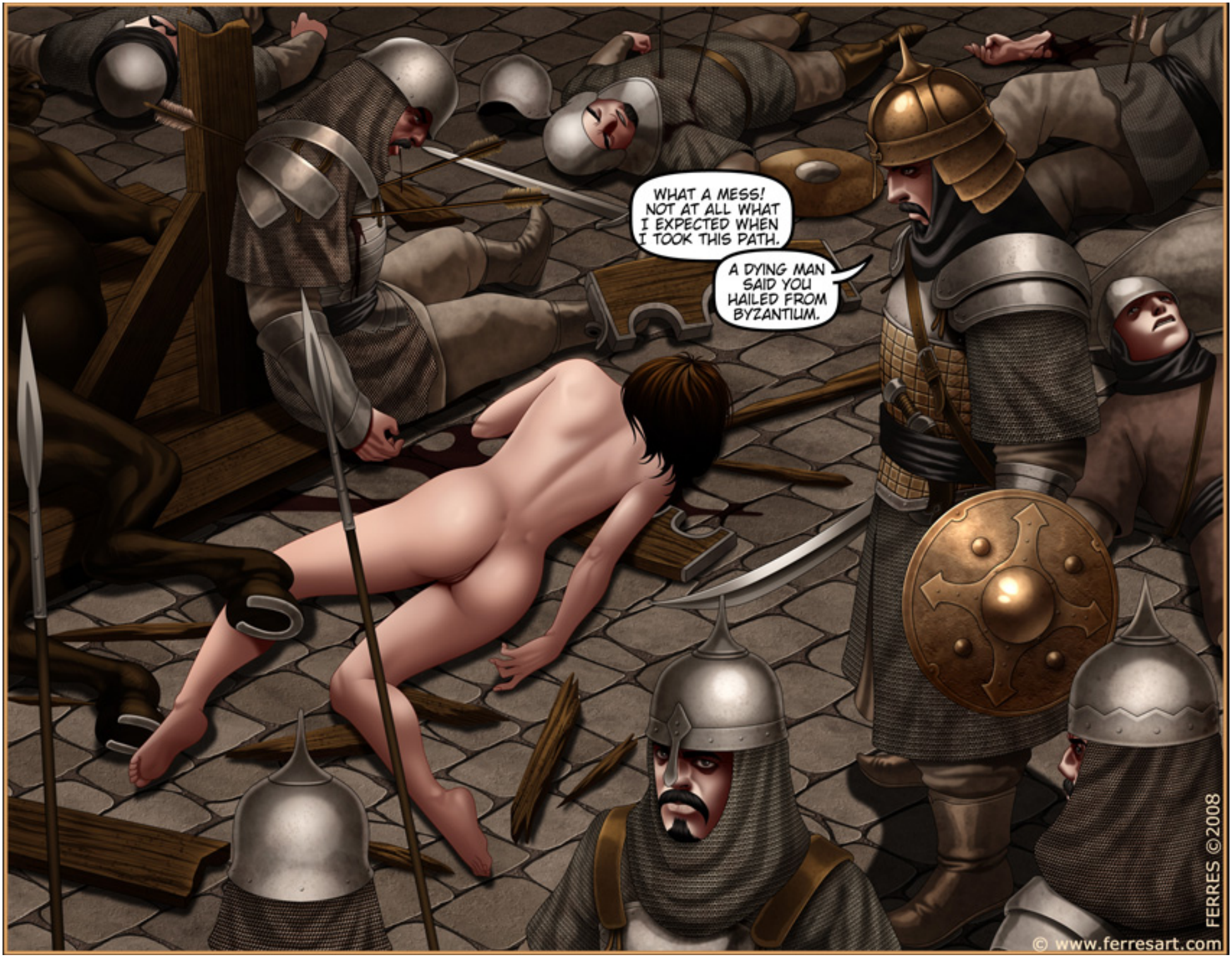
WHAT A MESS! NOT AT ALL WHAT I EXPECTED WHEN I TOOK THIS PATH.
A DYING MAN SAID YOU HAILED FROM BYZANTIUM.
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I WONDER IF YOUR FATE WOULD HAVE BEEN LESS CRUEL HAD YOU STAYED... MY GUESS IS NOT. BLOOD FLOWED LIKE A RIVER FROM YOUR CITIES.
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...AND THE BUTCHERS WORK IS YET UNFINISHED.
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I'VE LOST MORE MEN TO SICKNESS THAN TO CHRISTIAN BLADES.
I FEEL THE PLAGUE IN MY BONES. ONLY A FOOL QUESTIONS THE WISDOM OF ALLAH WHEN DEATH IS AT HIS DOOR STEP. I DOUBT WE WILL MAKE IT FOR MORNING PRAYERS THOUGH.
MY CALIPH, OUR MEN HAVE TAKEN A CAUSEWAY INTO THE KEEP.
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ONE LAST CHARGE THEN!
WE MAKE FOR THE BREACH! RALLY TO ME! LET US FINISH THIS BATTLE ONE WAY OR ANOTHER. ALLAH AKBAR!
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THEIR COMING AGAIN! THIS IS IT!
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W-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO ME? WHY WON'T YOU JUST KILL ME AND END THIS INSANITY?
I WILL NOT TAINT MY HANDS WITH YOUR BLOOD, CONTESSA. THAT WOULD BE SIMPLE MURDER, THE WORKINGS OF THE BROKEN AND THE DISHEARTENED.
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I STILL HAVE RAGE IN ME. A RAGE THAT I DARE NOT BRING INTO THE AFTER LIFE. BEST TO UNLEASH IT UPON THE LIVING.
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WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! WHAT IS THAT?!
SOMETHING YOU'VE ALREADY BEEN INTIMATE WITH.
NO!
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IF I HAD KNOWN YOU FAVORED THIS SORT OF DEPRAVITY, I WOULD HAVE OBLIGED YOU SOONER.
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NOW FOR SOMETHING DIFFERENT.
NO! PLEASE! NOT THAT WAY!
WHY SHY AWAY NOW? YOU'VE LONGED FOR THIS.
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AAAGH!
© FERRES ©2008
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AAIEEH!!!
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HOW FAR WILL IT GO? UP TO THE ELBOW?
TAKE IT OUT! FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, TAKE IT OUT!
YOU LIKE IT THAT WAY YOU FUCKIN' HARLOT! SAY IT!
NO!
SAY IT!
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THERE! IT'S THEIR PRINCE AND HIS...!?
WHOOMPH!!!
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YOU DESERT JACKALS MAKE MORE DIN THAN WOODEN HOOVED DONKEYS IN A CATHEDRAL.
I'M THE MASTER OF THIS CASTLE AND THIS HARLOT BEFORE YOU.
THE HARLOT, YOU MAY HAVE FOR FREE. THE CASTLE, YOU PAY IN BLOOD.
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ENOUGH HUBRIS, CHRISTIAN DOG!
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GHAACK!
...AND I CHARGE BY THE GALLON.
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SURROUND THE INFIDEL! HE IS UNARMORED!
I NEED NO ARMOUR TO RID MYSELF WITH THE LIKES OF YOU, HEATHEN.
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AARGH!

COWARDLY SCUM! IT TAKES MORE THAN THAT TO BRING ME TO HEEL.
AAAIYEEH!
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PARDON OUR DELAY, YOUR HIGHNESS. THE CORRIDORS ARE CRAWLING WITH THESE SCOUNDRELS.
GHLGK!
MERCENARY, WHY ARE YOU HERE? YOU SHOULD BE AT THE BATTLEMENTS!

AYE, MILORD. THESE ARE THE BATTLEMENTS. THE KEEP IS OVERRUN. IT'S EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF.
THE SERGEANT AT ARMS IS STILL HOLDING THE TUNNEL PASSAGE WITH CAPTAIN ADOLFUS AND A HANDFUL OF MEN.
VROLFF!
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MY PRINCE, THIS WOUND IS MORTAL IF LEFT UNTREATED.
LEAVE IT.
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YOUR HIGHNESS. THE CONTESSA, SHOULD WE DRESS HER?

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SHE NO LONGER CONCERNS ME. TAKE HER FOR YOURSELF IF YOU WISH. CONSIDER IT PAYMENT FOR YOUR SERVICES.

MUCH OBLIGED, YOUR HIGHNESS.
MIND YOU, SHE IS MORE TROUBLE THAN SHE'S WORTH.
WELL THEN...
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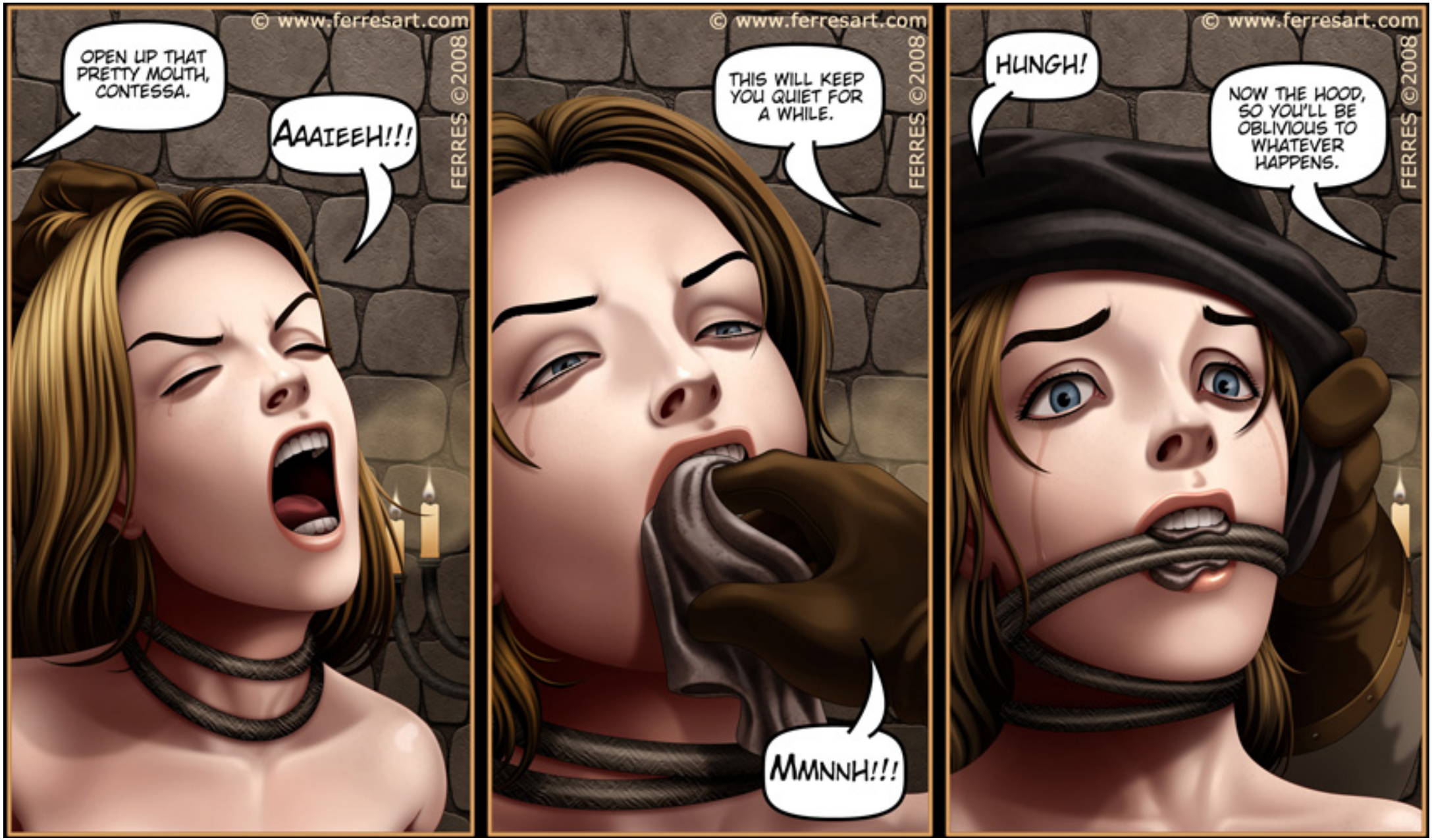
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OPEN UP THAT PRETTY MOUTH, CONTESSA.
AAAIEEH!!!
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THIS WILL KEEP YOU QUIET FOR A WHILE.
MMNNH!!!
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HUNGH!
NOW THE HOOD, SO YOU'LL BE OBLIVIOUS TO WHATEVER HAPPENS.

BLINDERS WILL KEEP HER CALM AS IT DOES JITTERY MARES. BUT WE SHOULD NOT FORGET THE REIGNS.
I DON'T PLAN ON CARRYING YOU OUT OF HERE.
I SEE YOU ARE FAMILIAR WITH HANDLING SHREWS AND VILE TONGUED WITCHES.
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A MERCENARY, MILORD, NEED SKILLS OTHER THAN WARFARING.
FAREWELL, CONTESSA. GOD WILLING, WE SHALL NOT MEET AGAIN, IN THIS LIFE NOR THE NEXT.
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THE PASSAGE...
BROTHERS, T'IS TIME TO MAKE YOUR PEACE WITH THE ALMIGHTY. IT IS LIKELY YOU WON'T HAVE A SECOND CHANCE.
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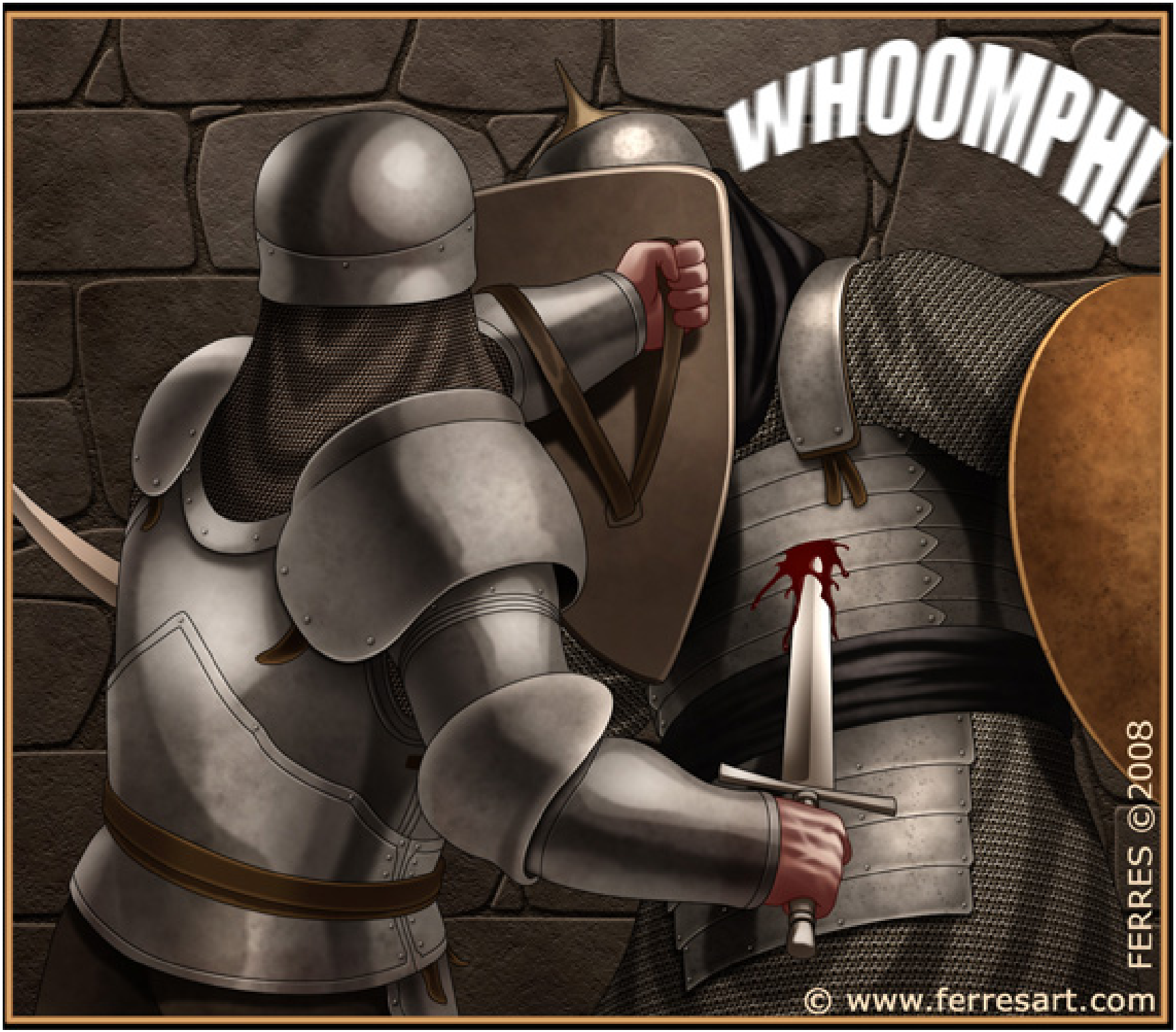
WHOOMPH!
FERRES ©2008
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HAH!
BUGGER!
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YEEAGH!
...?!
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AAAIEEH!!!
YOUR FOUL ODOR BETRAYS YOU, TURK!
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CAPTAIN, HOW CAN YOU STILL FIGHT?
I'VE KNOWN HOW THESE MEN MOVE AND FIGHT. FOLLOW THEIR STENCH, THE SOUND OF THEIR ARMOUR AND THE REST IS INSTINCT.
CAPTAIN, LEAVE THIS TO US. TAKE THE PASSAGE.
SERGEANT, I WAIT FOR THE PRINCE. I HAVE SERVED HIM ALL MY LIFE. I SHALL NOT ABANDON HIM NOW.
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BROTHERS OF THE FAITH, OUR TASK IS ALL BUT DONE! THIS IS THE LAST OF THEM. FINISH THESE UNBELIEVERS AND OUR PATH TO PARADISE IS CLEAR.
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CURSE THEM! THEIR POSITION IS WELL ENTRENCHED.
TRY THE FIRE ARROWS.
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MAKE AN OPENING! THIS BATTLE IS OVER.
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FIRE!
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BOOM!
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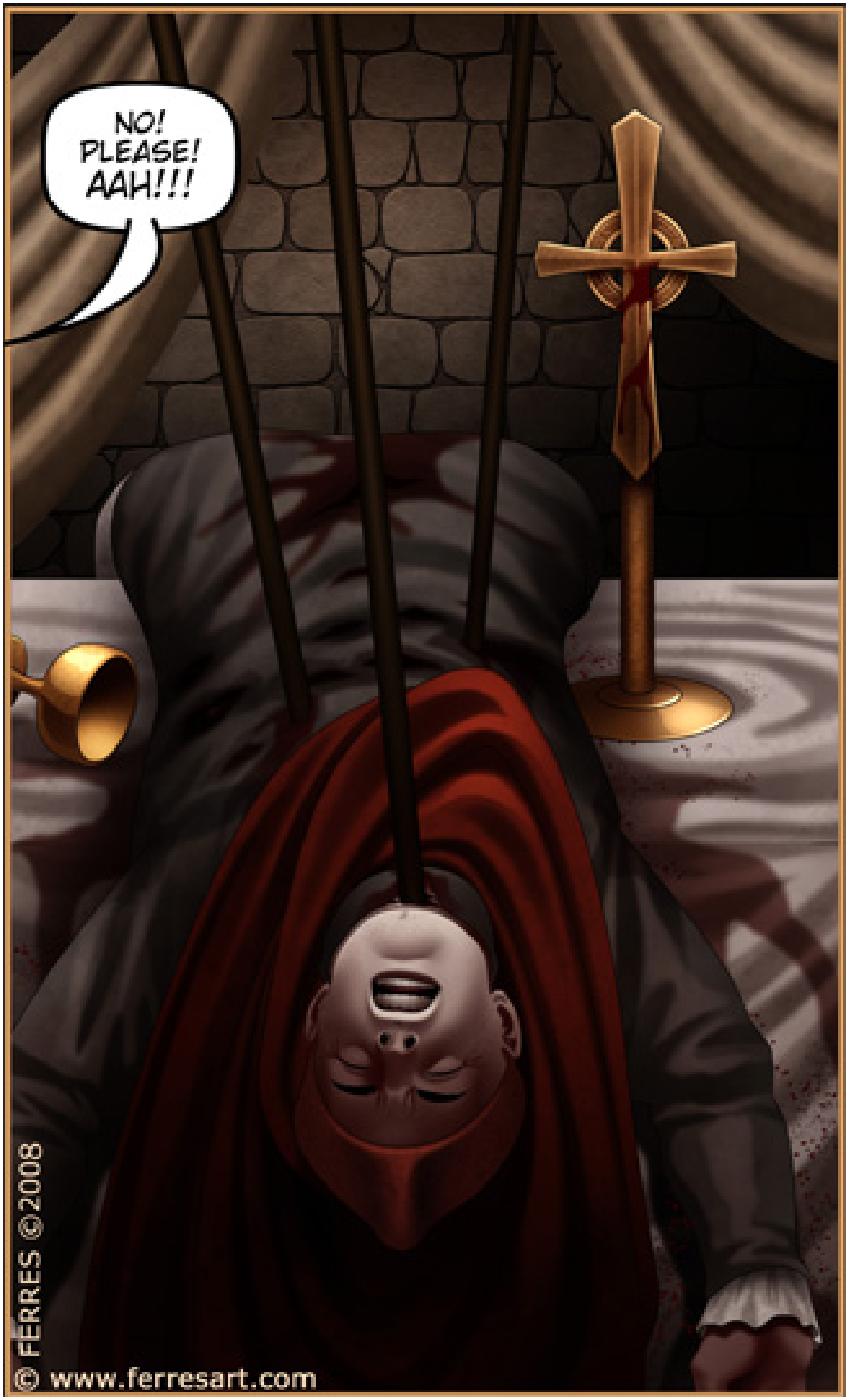
NO! PLEASE! AAH!!!
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THIS PRETTY NUN SHOULD STILL BE FRESH AND UNSPOILED.
LET ME GO! AAAIYEEH!
HUSH! SOMEONE IS COMING.
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BLAG!
BLAG!
WHAT THE....!?
WHO DARES!
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WHOEVER IS UP THERE, STOP WASTING THE WINE AND OILS!
CRASH!
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IT'S GREEK FIRE, YOU FOOLS.
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FERRES ©2008
AARGH!
AAAIEEH!!!

AAAIEEH!!!
NOT LONG NOW, THIS LIVING NIGHTMARE WILL ALL BE OVER.
DEAR FAITHLESS WIFE, I SHALL JOIN YOU SOON.
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THEY'RE ALL DEAD. IT'S DONE!
ALLAH BE PRAISED. WE HAVE TRIUMPHED!
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NOT FAR IN THE WOODS...
THE BATTLE MUST BE OVER BY NOW. BUT A FIRE HAS STARTED AT THE CHAPEL.
WE'LL STAY HERE TIL' NIGHTFALL, THEN HEAD EAST IN THE COVER OF DARKNESS.
YOU BITCHES MAKE ANY NOISE AND I SWEAR YOU'LL GET COLD STEEL UP YOUR ASSES.
MNNNH?!
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THE LAME ONE WILL ONLY SLOW US DOWN. SHE'S DEAD WEIGHT, I SAY WE LEAVE HER. THE CONTESSA IS THE ONE WE NEED.
NO!
IF WE DON'T RUN INTO THE TURKS, WE CAN SELL HER ARISTOCRATIC ASS.
MOORISH SLAVERS WILL PAY A GOOD PRICE FOR HER CUNNY.
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BUT UNTIL THEN, SHE'LL HAVE TO EARN HER KEEP. HEH-HEH!
HNNNH!
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PLEASE, DON'T ABANDON HER. WE'LL DO ANYTHING YOU WANT. PLEASE!
DON'T LEAVE ME LIKE THIS. I'LL DIE!
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NOTHING YOU SAY WILL CHANGE MY MIND.
BUT IF YOU LOVE YOUR SISTER SO MUCH, GO GIVE HER A PROPER SEND OFF.
HNNNH!
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SPREAD THOSE LEGS, HARLOT. SHOW HER THAT CLITLESS HOLE.
AAGH!
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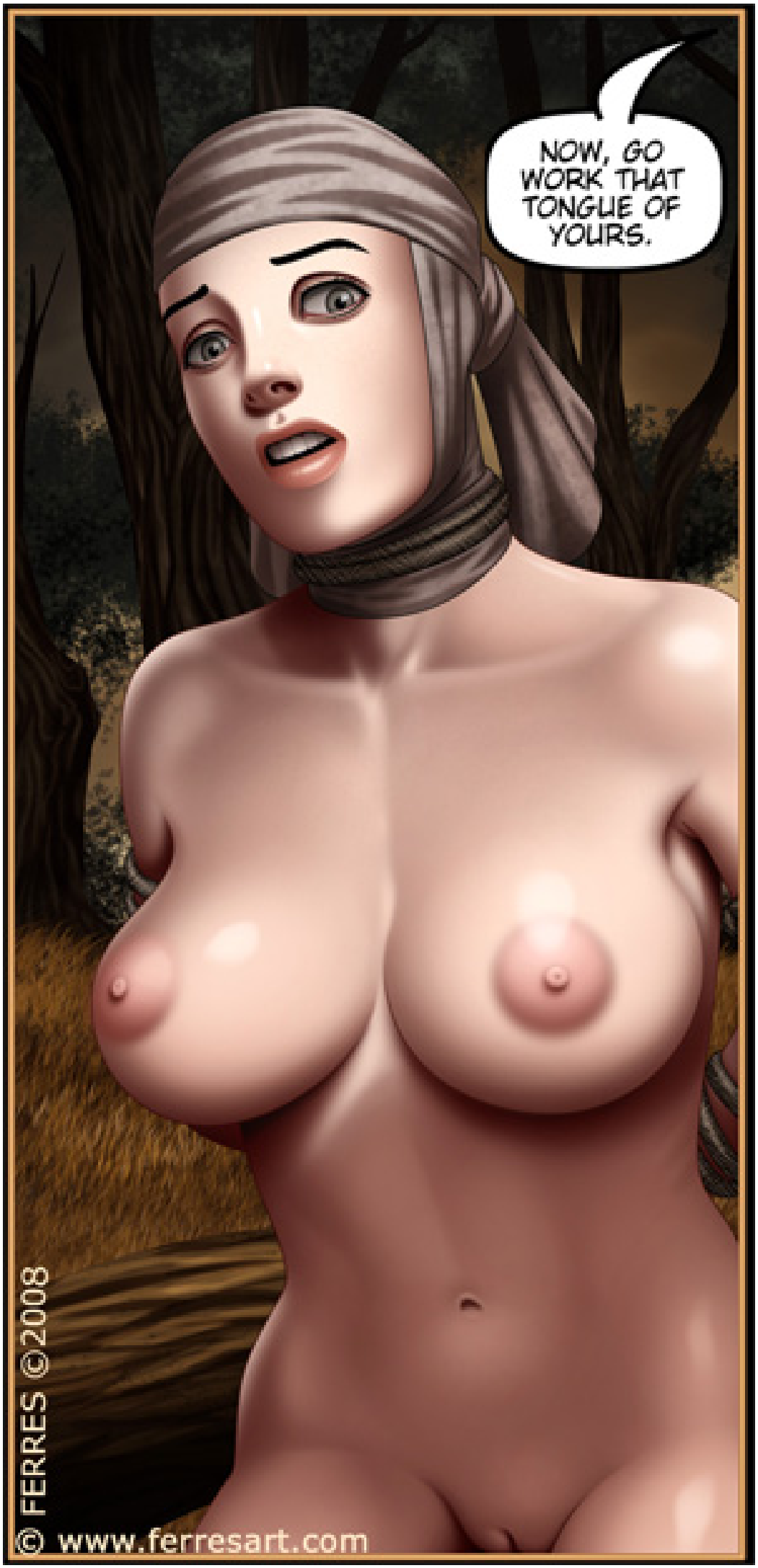
NOW, GO WORK THAT TONGUE OF YOURS.
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T
YOU'LL NEED TO BE EXTRA HARD WITHOUT A CLIT TO NIBBLE ON.
AAH!
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USE YOUR TEETH AND GIVE HER A GOOD BITE.
MNNNFF!
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THERE YOU GO, SHE'S GETTING INTO IT NOW.
AAH!
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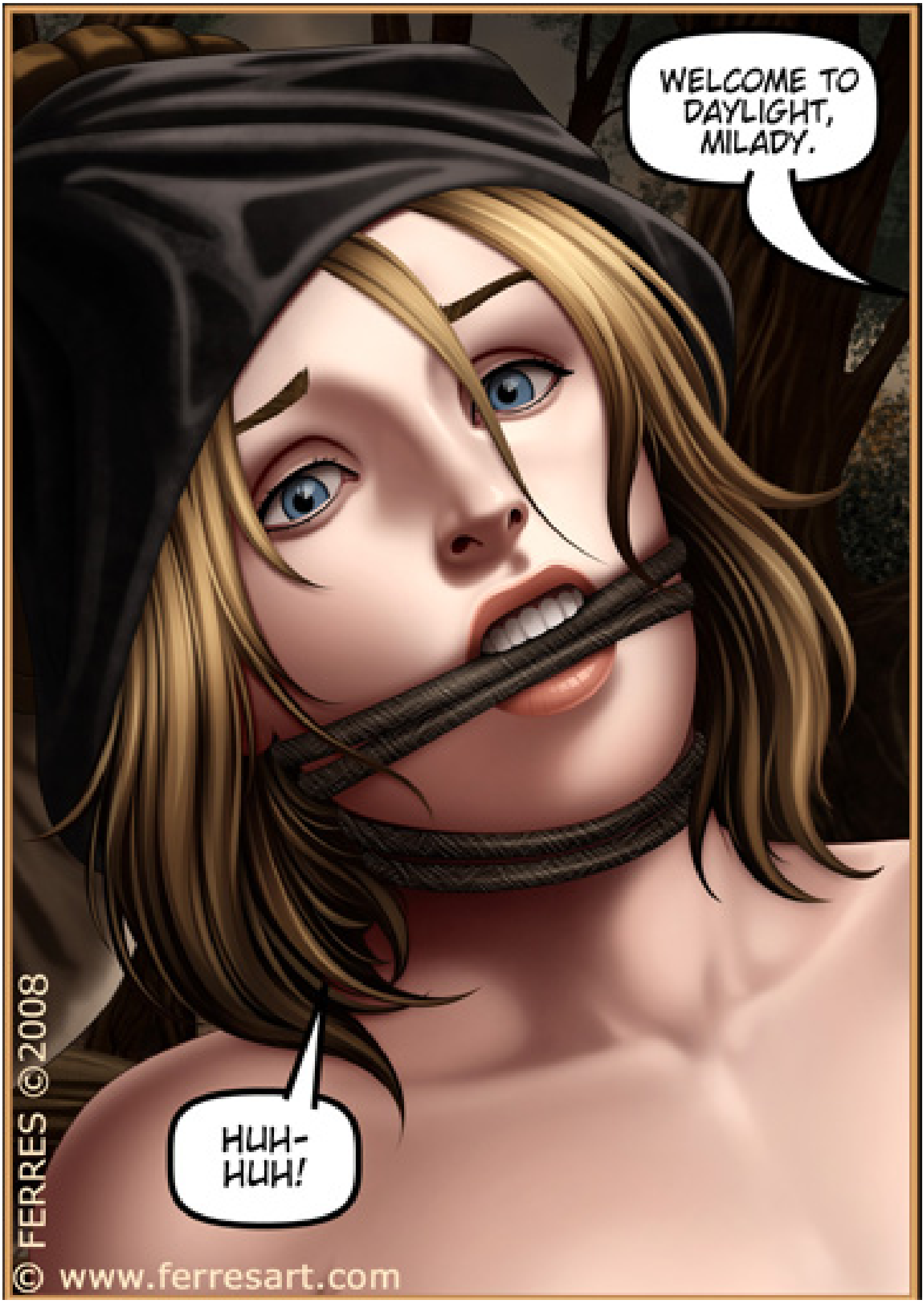
WELCOME TO DAYLIGHT, MILADY.
HUH-HUH!
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I STILL SEE THE RAGE AND ARROGANCE IN YOUR EYES.
HUNGH!
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THE PRINCE, WITH HIS HALF-HEARTED EFFORTS, FAILED TO BREAK YOU.
HIS MISTAKE WAS NOT ALLOWING PROFESSIONALS TO DO THE JOB FOR HIM.
COMPARED TO ME AND ANGELO, YOUR TIME WITH THE PRINCE WOULD SEEM LIKE PARADISE.
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HIS AFFECTION FOR YOU CLOUDED HIS JUDGMENT. MAKING THREATS THAT HE WOULD NEVER CARRY OUT.
HNNNH!
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THREATS THAT YOU KNOW HE WOULD NEVER CARRY OUT.
A LITANY OF THREATS LOSE ALL POWER IF NOT EVEN ONE IS CARRIED OUT IN FULL.
HNNGH!
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HNNNFF!
...MUCH MORE. AND WE HAVE BARELY SCRATCHED THE SURFACE.
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NOW, THAT IS A REAL FLOGGING. AND I BARELY BROKE A SWEAT.
MNNNFF!
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YOU LOST YOUR LEGS? THAT ALWAYS HAPPENS. THIS IS WHY WE USUALLY CHAIN UP THE VICTIMS.
HUNGH!
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BUT SEE... NOW THE ARROGANCE IS GONE FROM YOUR EYES. YOU NOW KNOW TRUE FEAR.
NOW, I CAN DO WHATEVER I WANT TO YOU, AND ALL YOU'LL THINK ABOUT IS WHAT PUNISHMENT AWAITS YOU SHOULD YOU DISPLEASE ME.
HUH-HUH!
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MASTER, BOTH THE MAIN GATE AND COASTAL GATE ARE AFLAME. OUR MEN ARE TRYING TO PUT IT OUT BUT...
THAT LEAVES US ONLY THE PASSAGE, BUT IT IS YET TO BE EXPLORED.
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BUT WE NEVER ATTACKED THE COASTAL GATES, HOW COULD IT HAVE...?
AAAIYEEH!!!
MERCIFUL ALLAH! WHAT WOULD MAKE A MAN SCREAM LIKE THAT.
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AAAIEEH!!!
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WHO DARES?!
ALLAH! READY ARMS! OUR FIGHT IS NOT YET OVER!
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I SEE HIM.
THERE! I SEE HIM ON THE ROOF!
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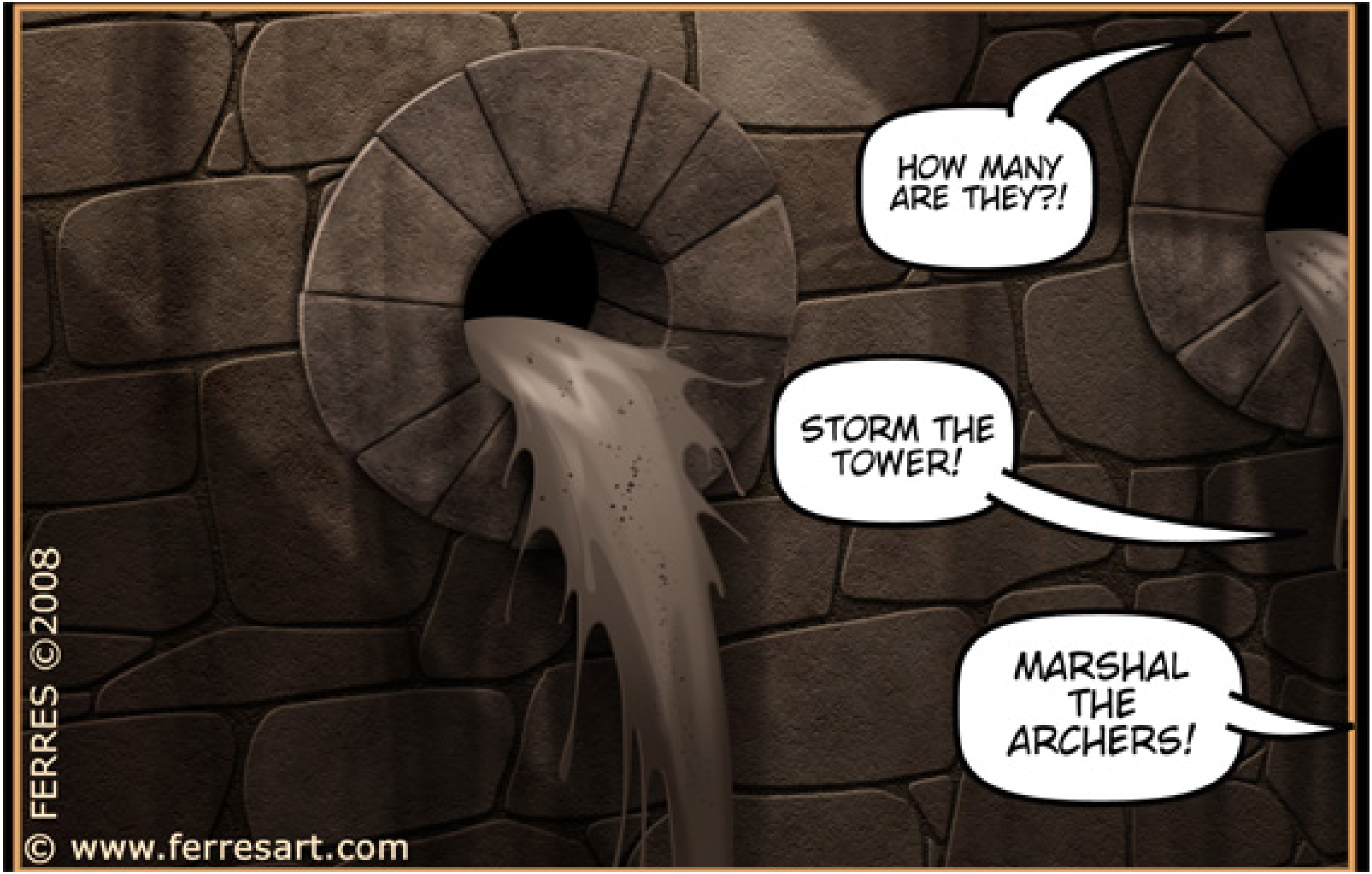
HOW MANY ARE THEY?!
STORM THE TOWER!
MARSHAL THE ARCHERS!
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YOU ARE IN MY HOUSE AND YOU HAVE DESECRATED IT WITH YOUR FILTH!
NOW, ALL SHALL BE CLEANSED!
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IT IS OUR CUSTOM TO SHOW LENIENCY TO OUR ENEMIES, BUT NOT TODAY.
ARCHERS KILL HIM!
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LET FLY!
FERRES ©2008
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AAGH!
© FERRES ©2008
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THE DEVIL FALLS!
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PRAISE BE TO ALLAH!
HE TWITCHES, IS HE TRULY DEAD?
HE HAS TO BE. NO ONE CAN SURVIVE SUCH A FALL.
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NOW, THERE IS NO DOUBT!
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NEVER MIND THAT, WE HAVE WON!
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THE FIRE SOMEHOW REACHED THE OIL BARRELS. IT'S AS IF THE PRINCE BROUGHT HIS CASTLE TO HELL WITH HIM.
WE SHOULD BE SAFE FROM THE TURKS FOR A WHILE.
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ISHAK, GO FINISH YOUR BUSINESS WITH THE CONTESSA BEFORE THE MERCENARY RETURNS.
HNNNH!
AVOID HER CUNNY, AN OVERWROUGHT CUNNY DEVALUES HER SIGNIFICANTLY.
NOT TO WORRY. I PREFER TO BUGGER THE BITCH.
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LET ME HELP YOU OUT.
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HNNNH!
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A FEW TWISTS...
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AHH!
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ON YOUR KNEES!
AAGH!
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WET ALREADY? YOUR CUNNY JUST DRIPS WITH ANTICIPATION.
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NOW, SHOW ME THAT ASS.
BUT...
FALL FORWARD!
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NEED A BOOT?
NEVER HESITATE AN ORDER, FUCKIN' CUNT!
AGH!
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THE PRINCE FREQUENTLY BUGGERED YOUR ASS, MADE IT A COZY LITTLE INN FOR HIS ROYAL PECKER.
HUH-HUH!
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SO, THIS SHOULD BE OLD HAT TO YOU BY NOW. SPREAD THOSE LOVELY ASS CHEEKS AND MAKE ROOM FOR A NEW TENANT.
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BY YOUR PETTY SQUEALS, MY GUESS IS I'M SOMEWHAT BIGGER THAN YOUR PREVIOUS LODGER.
OH, GOD! PLEASE, NO MORE! NO MORE!
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SHUT UP, SLUT! I'LL MAKE THIS QUICK... UNGH!
HNNNH!
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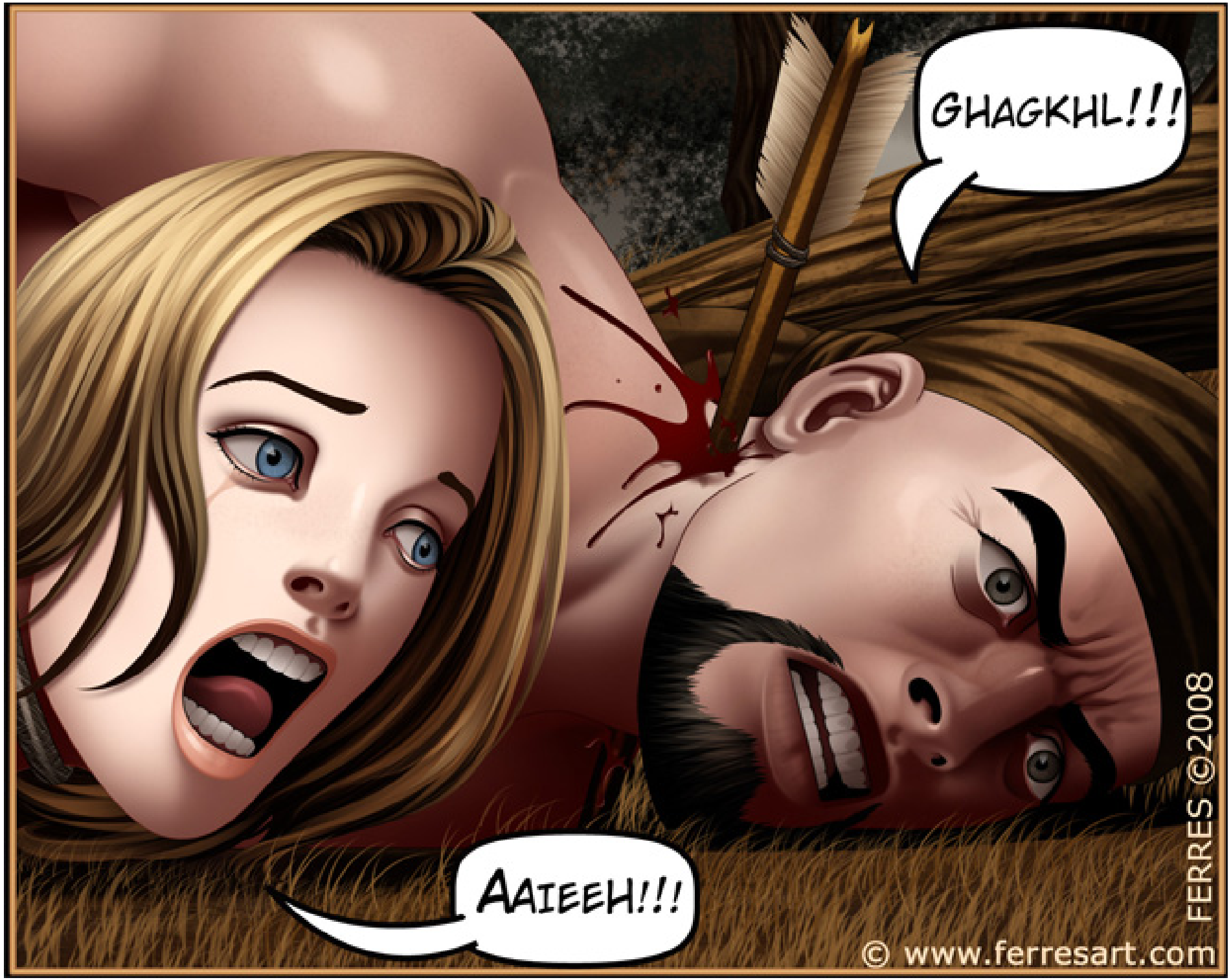
GHAGKHL!!!
AAIEEH!!!
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WHA...?! THE MERCENARY!
MERCENARY, I KNEW YOU WOULD BETRAY US AT SOME POINT. I DID NOT DARE THINK YOU'D DO SO WITHIN SIGHT OF THE CASTLE. TO BE HONEST, WE INTENDED TO KILL YOU WHEN YOU CAME BACK WITH THE HORSES. NO REASON TO SHARE IN THE LIMITED SPOILS.
COME OUT! LET'S DO THIS HONORABLY, WITH OUR BLADES.
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OKAY.
AAGH! BY MY OWN KNIFE, B-BUT HOW?
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HOW...?
UNGH!
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I LIKE THIS KNIFE. IT'S A GOOD KNIFE. I WILL KEEP IT.
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HAAAH!!!
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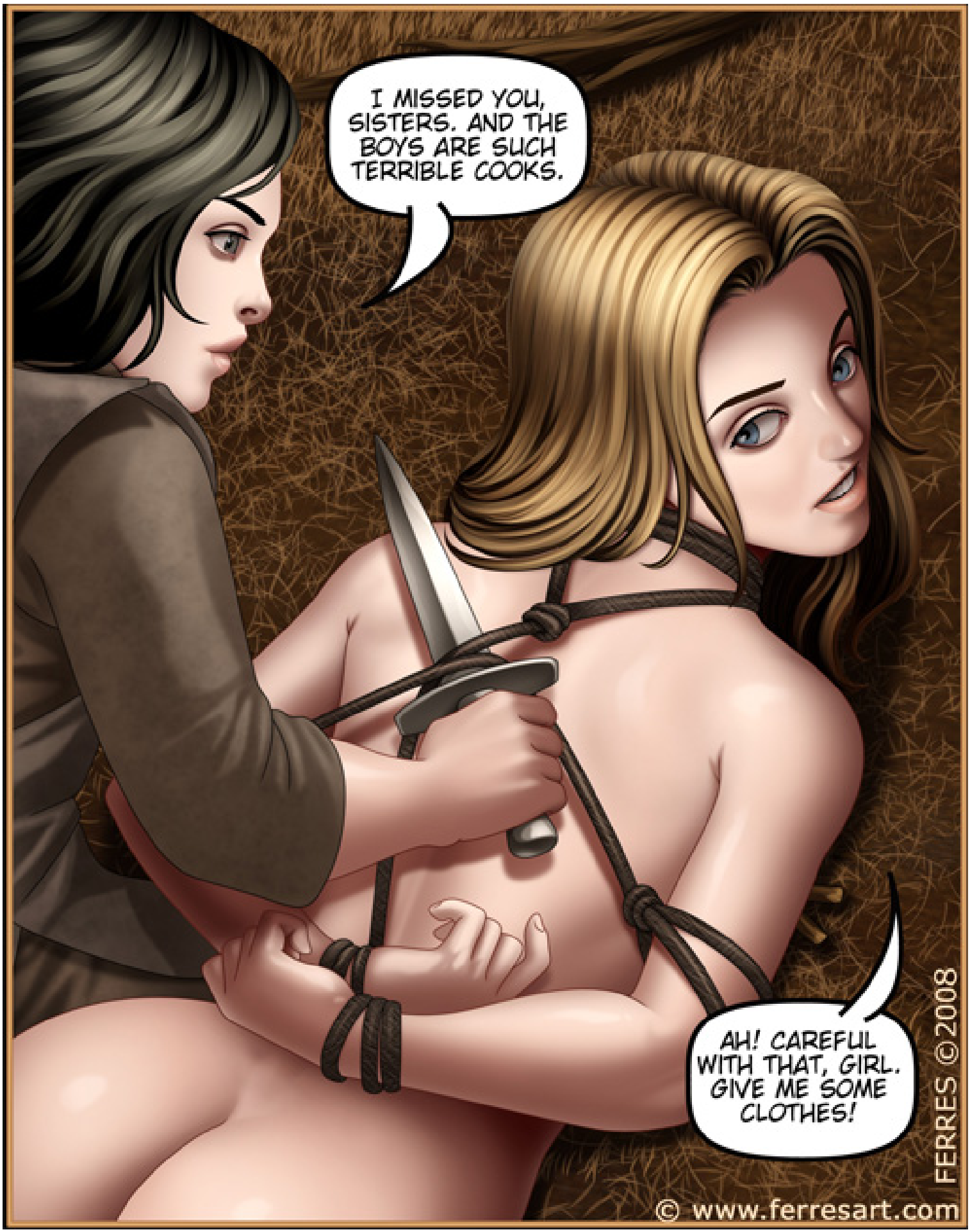
I MISSED YOU, SISTERS. AND THE BOYS ARE SUCH TERRIBLE COOKS.
AH! CAREFUL WITH THAT, GIRL. GIVE ME SOME CLOTHES!
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THERE'S ONE MORE. THE MERCENARY.
YES, THE MERCENARY. HE IS VERY DANGEROUS, IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE. BEST TO AVOID HIM.

NO! LEAVE ME ALONE. ALL OF YOU STAY AWAY FROM ME!
???
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FREE AT LAST!

WELL, WELL! WHERE ARE YOU OFF TO, MY LUSCIOUS CONTESSA?
NOOO!!!
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KEEP YOUR DISTANCE, SWORD MASTER. I AM GOOD WITH THIS WEAPON.
YOU HAVE YOUR PRIZE. NOW GO, IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO LEAVE.
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WHY SHOULD I? YOU HAVE BUT ONE SHOT BEFORE RELOADING. IF YOU MISS, I TAKE YOU DOWN AND THE REST OF YOU ARE MINE TO SELL AS SLAVES. BUT NOT BEFORE I PUT YOU BOTH OVER MY KNEE FOR A FAIR AMOUNT OF SPANKING.
AND I CAN ALWAYS FIND A BUYER FOR A PRETTY LITTLE GIRL.
HMMMM... I RECALL THERE WERE THREE OF YOU. WHERE IS THE OTHER ONE?
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HIDDEN, WITH TWO CROSSBOWS, ONE OF WHICH IS AIMED AT YOUR HEAD.
YOU MAY DODGE A BOLT IF YOU KNOW WHERE IT'S COMING FROM, BUT FROM ONE YOU DON'T KNOW?
WILL YOU TAKE THE GAMBLE WITH YOUR LIFE, MERCENARY?
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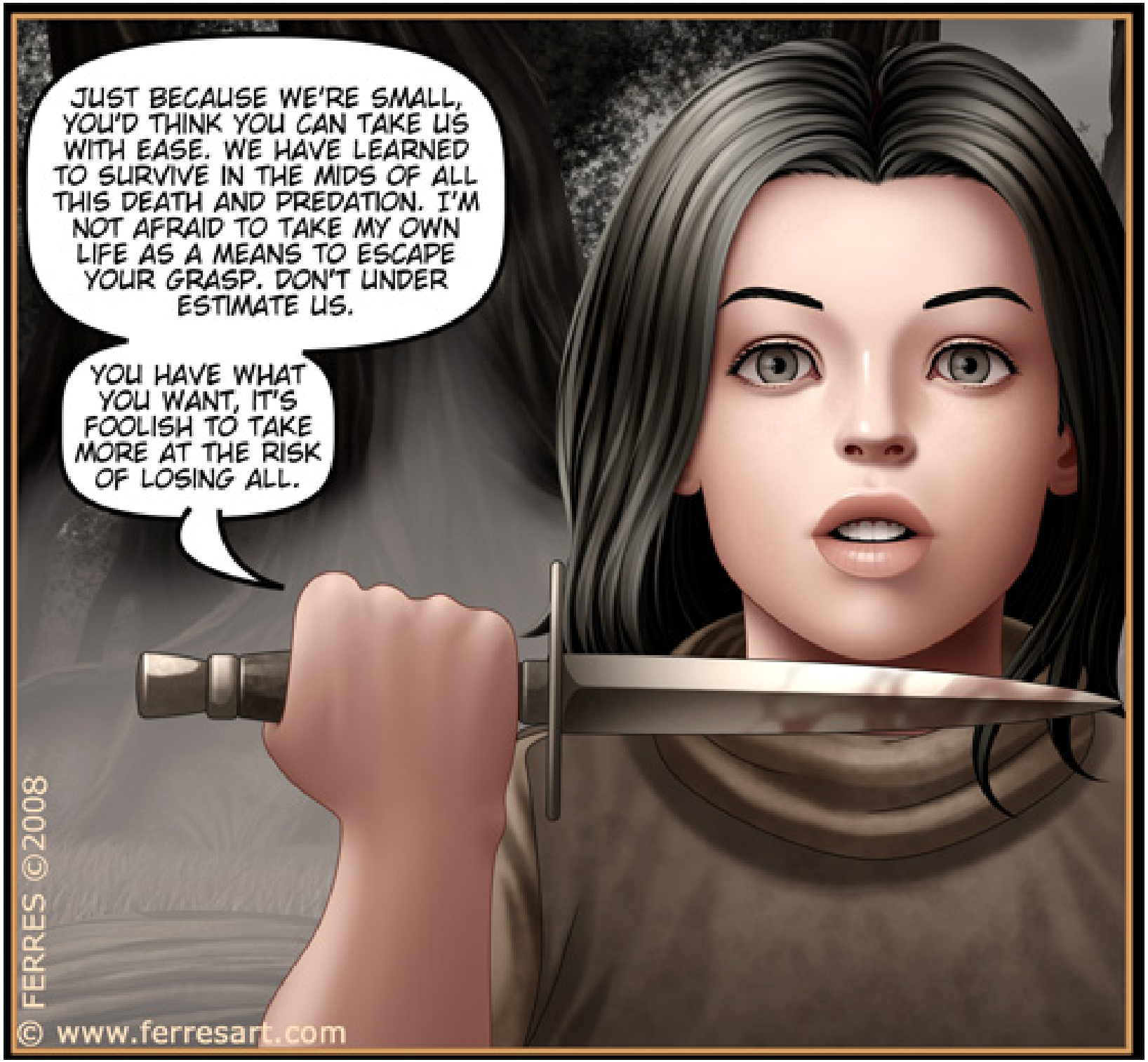
JUST BECAUSE WE'RE SMALL, YOU'D THINK YOU CAN TAKE US WITH EASE. WE HAVE LEARNED TO SURVIVE IN THE MIDS OF ALL THIS DEATH AND PREDATION. I'M NOT AFRAID TO TAKE MY OWN LIFE AS A MEANS TO ESCAPE YOUR GRASP. DON'T UNDER ESTIMATE US.
YOU HAVE WHAT YOU WANT, IT'S FOOLISH TO TAKE MORE AT THE RISK OF LOSING ALL.
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I LIKE YOU, GIRL. YOU HAVE THE SPIRIT OF WOLF AND THE CUNNING OF A FOX. THERE IS NO PROFIT IN ANYMORE KILLING. I GIVE YOU THE FIELD.
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IT'S A SHAME TO BE BESTED BY FOUNDLINGS.
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COME ALONG, CONTESSA. WE HAVE A LONG WAY TO GO.
NOOO!!!
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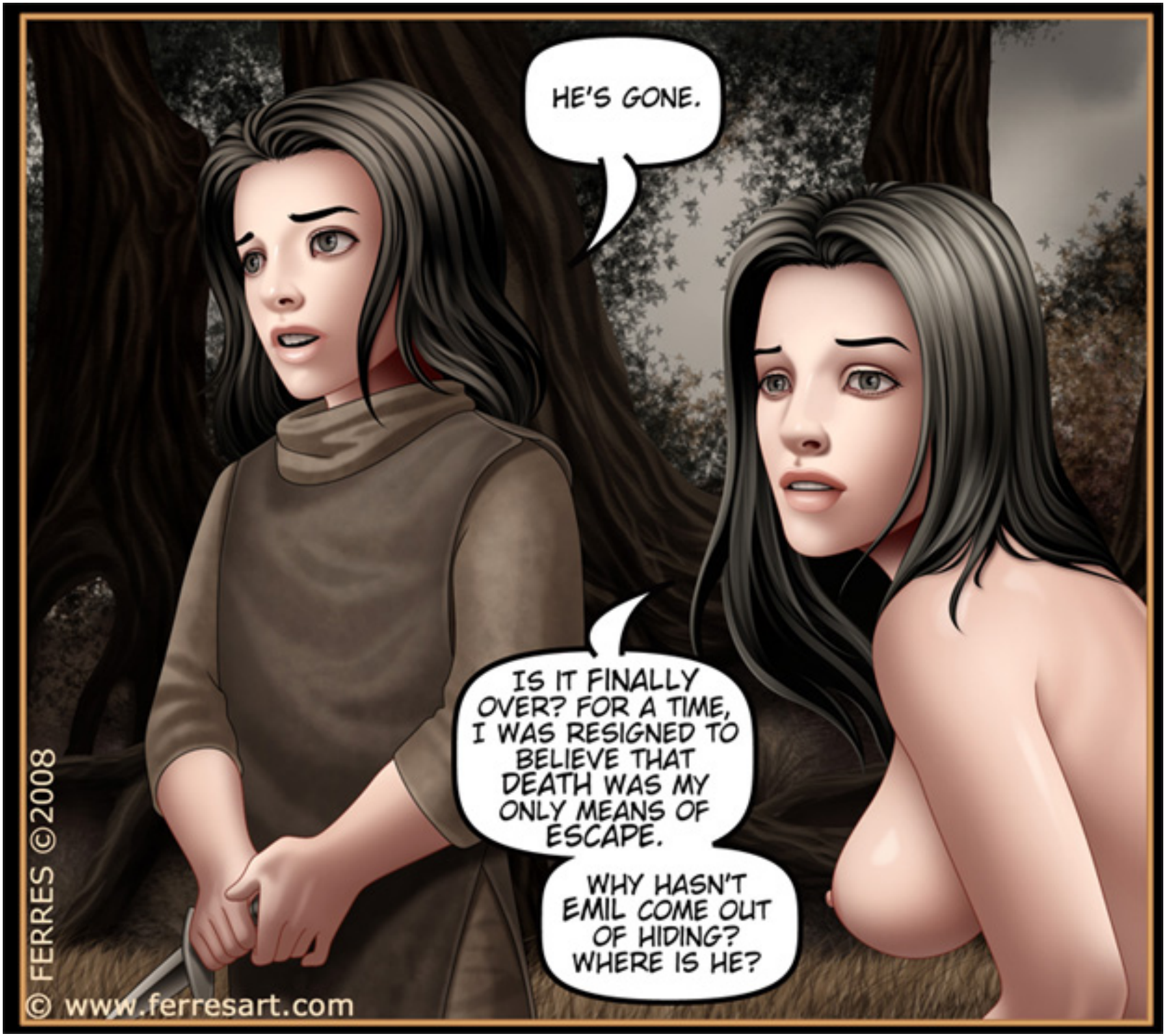
HE'S GONE.
IS IT FINALLY OVER? FOR A TIME, I WAS RESIGNED TO BELIEVE THAT DEATH WAS MY ONLY MEANS OF ESCAPE.
WHY HASN'T EMIL COME OUT OF HIDING? WHERE IS HE?
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YOU WERE AWAY FOR SO LONG. AND WE WERE SO HUNGRY...
NO... GOD FORGIVE US.
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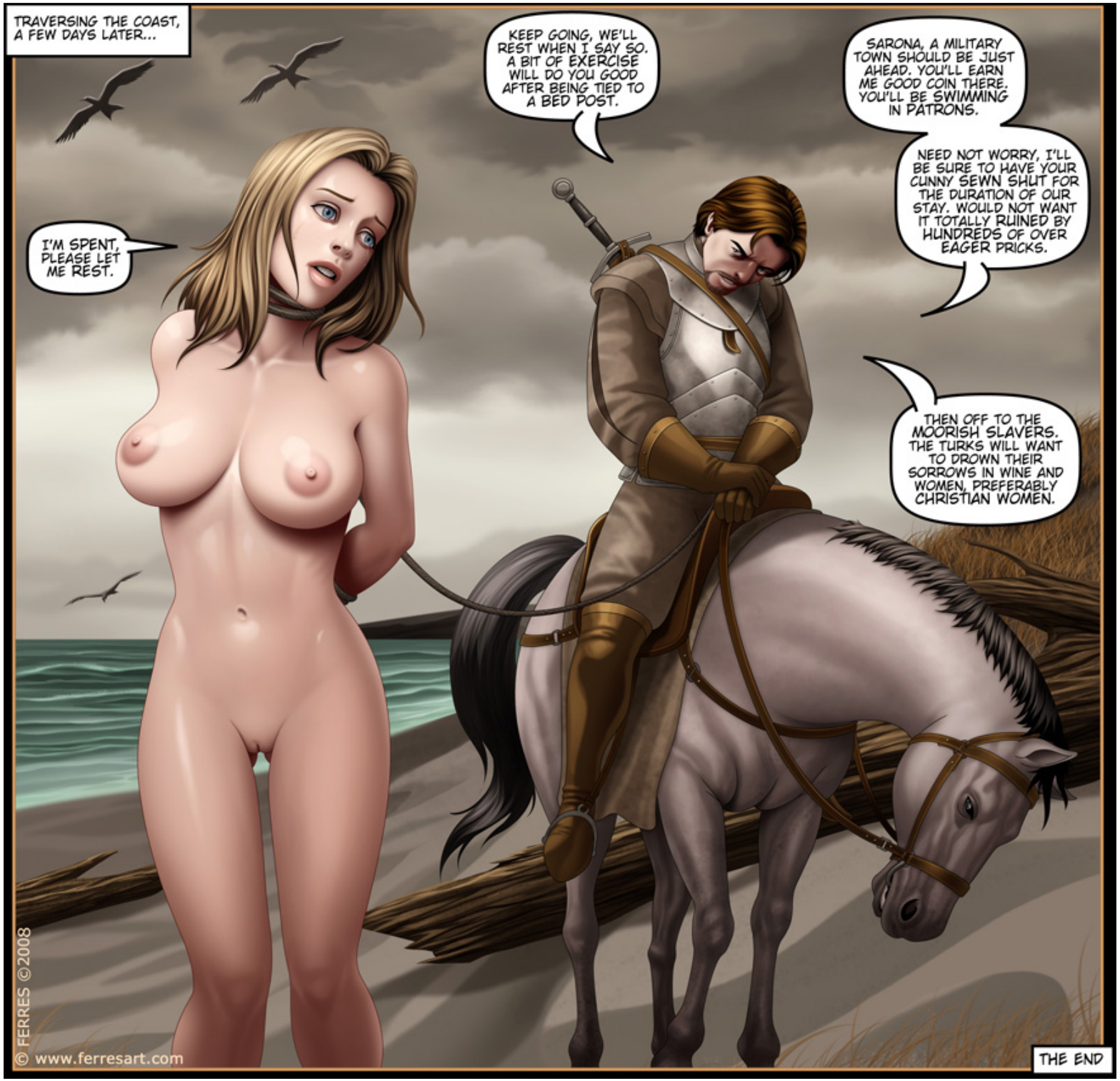
TRAVERSING THE COAST, A FEW DAYS LATER...
I'M SPENT, PLEASE LET ME REST.
KEEP GOING, WE'LL REST WHEN I SAY SO. A BIT OF EXERCISE WILL DO YOU GOOD AFTER BEING TIED TO A BED POST.
SARONA, A MILITARY TOWN SHOULD BE JUST AHEAD. YOU'LL EARN ME GOOD COIN THERE. YOU'LL BE SWIMMING IN PATRONS.
NEED NOT WORRY, I'LL BE SURE TO HAVE YOUR CUNNY SEWN SHUT FOR THE DURATION OF OUR STAY. WOULD NOT WANT IT TOTALLY RUINED BY HUNDREDS OF OVER EAGER PRICKS.
THEN OFF TO THE MOORISH SLAVERS. THE TURKS WILL WANT TO DROWN THEIR SORROWS IN WINE AND WOMEN, PREFERABLY CHRISTIAN WOMEN.
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THE END

AAAIEEH!!!
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SHE'S SCREAMING. WHY WON'T SHE STOP SCREAMING.
AAAH!!!

AAAIEEH!!!
STOP THE SCREAMING!

AAAIEEH!!!
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AAAGH!
EVER TORTURED ONE TO DEATH?
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SILLY QUESTION. EVERY EXPERIENCED TORTURER HAVE CUT HIS TEETH WITH ENDING A LIFE, USING THE MOST HORRID OF MEANS. PUBLIC EXECUTIONS THROUGH TORTURE IS A COMMON CROWD PLEASER. THEY ESPECIALLY LIKE IT WHEN THE SUBJECT IS A WOMAN.
HNNNH!

TO THE PEASANTRY, WHAT WE DO IS HIGH DRAMA. T'IS UNFORTUNATE THAT THE PLAGUE HAS TAKEN THE TOWNS. YOU WOULD'VE HEARD WILD CHEERS AS WE WORK ON THIS GIRL.
Noo!!!
BESIDES PERFORMING OUR DUTIES FOR THE PRINCE, WE ARE ALSO ENTERTAINERS AND WE NEED TO BE CREATIVE IN OUR CRAFT.
BUT UNLIKE THOSE LOWLY BARBS AND MUSICIAN, WE GIVE THE AUDIENCE EXACTLY WHAT THEY WANT. NO LIES, NO DECEPTIONS, NO FANCY WORDS. WE GIVE THEM REAL FEAR, REAL BLOOD, REAL DEATH.
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TELL ME GIRL, I'LL GIVE YOU A SIMPLE CHOICE.
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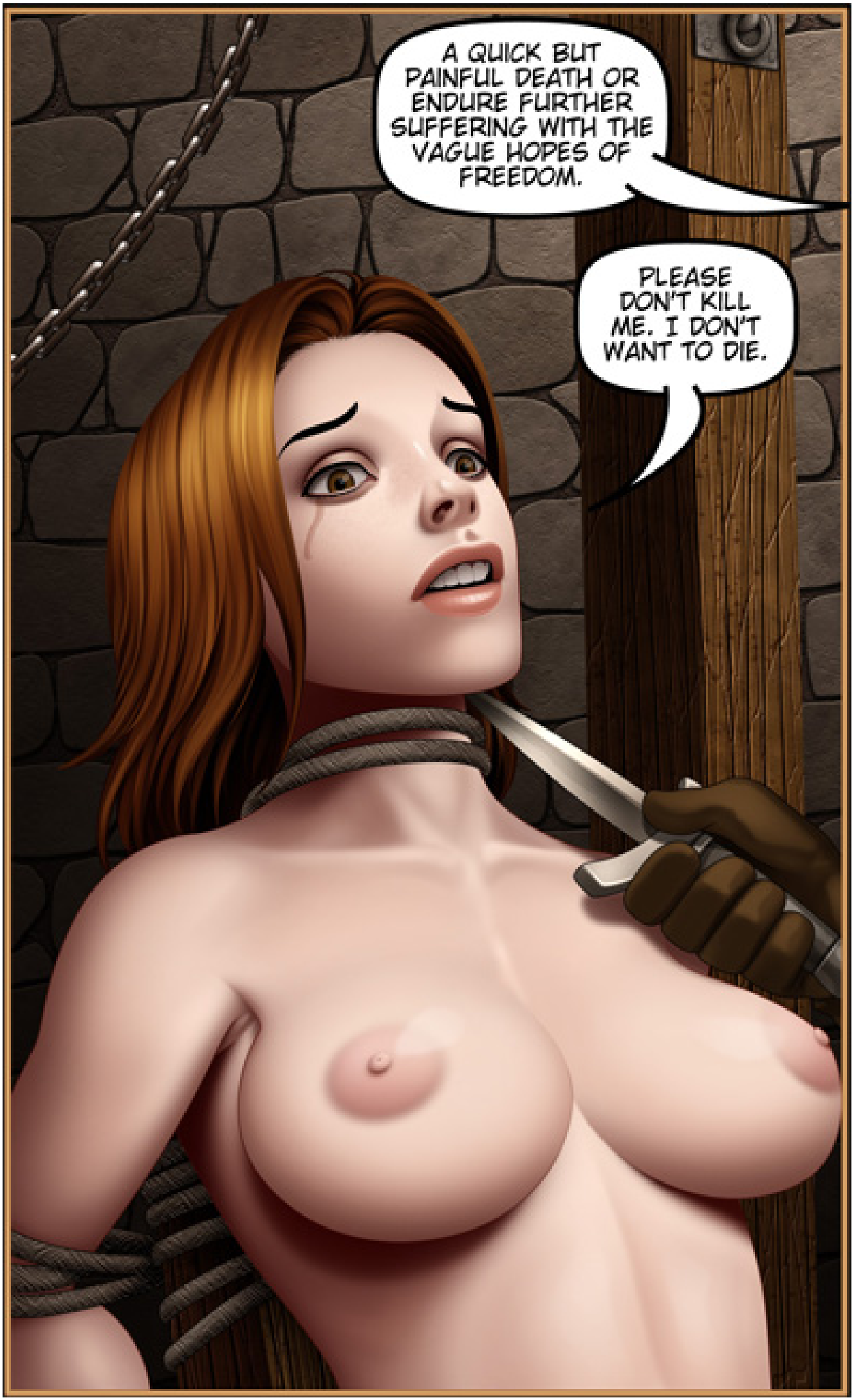
A QUICK BUT PAINFUL DEATH OR ENDURE FURTHER SUFFERING WITH THE VAGUE HOPES OF FREEDOM.
PLEASE DON'T KILL ME. I DON'T WANT TO DIE.

GOOD. THIS ONE IS A SURVIVOR.
NOOO!!!

AAAH!!!
SURVIVORS ARE FAR MORE ENTERTAINING. ENDURING ALL FOR THE SAKE OF LIFE.
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ANGELO, THE PRINCE WANTS THE MAID TESSA. BRING CHAINS.
NOW!?
WITH ALL HASTE.
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OF COURSE... LUCKY GIRL, DESPITE YOUR MURDEROUS ATTEMPT, YOU STILL GET AN AUDIENCE WITH THE PRINCE.
PERHAPS HE WILL SHOW LENIENCY.

ISHAK, READY THE OTHER ONE BEFORE I RETURN. WE SHALL CONTINUE WITH HER SESSIONS, SHE'S HAD ENOUGH REST.
SHE HAS COMMITTED BLOODY MURDER UPON ONE OF OUR OWN. WE SHALL SPARE NOTHING. OUR BROTHERS DEMAND IT.
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