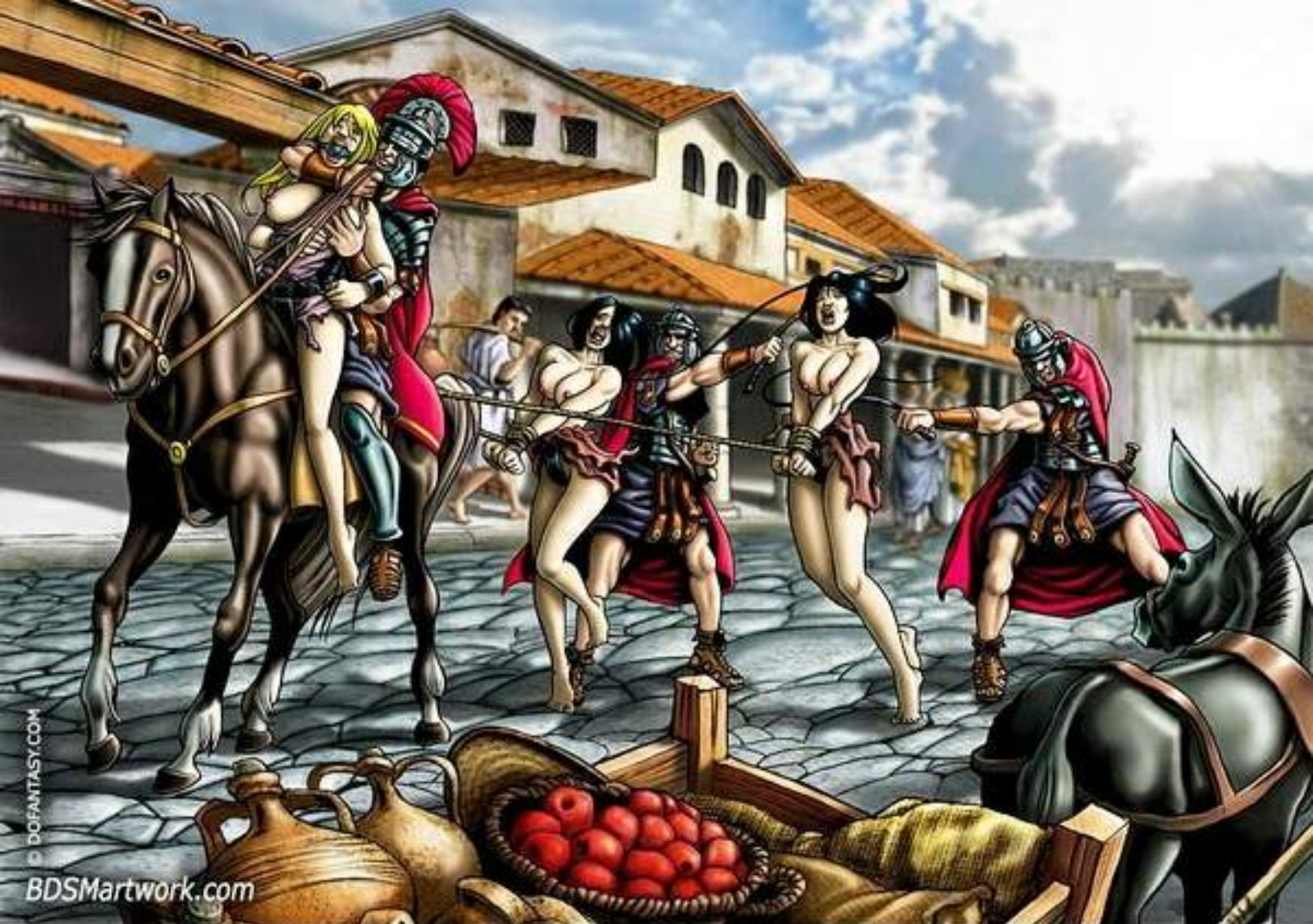






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200 BC. The Gaelic enemy has been defeated and Marius Tacius's squad is back in Rome with its precious booty...
"Scream, bitches! Put up a good show for the Roman Citizens! Let them hear now of your defeat and their heroic legion's victory!"
SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!
"AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!! NOOOOOOOO....AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"
"C'mon, bitches, squirm! Writhe your bodies under the lash, shown them your naked flesh!"
"LISTEN CITIZENS OF ROME!!! THESE BARBARIAN SLUTS WILL BE PUT ON SALE TOMORROW AT THE SLAVE MARKET FOR YOU TO BUY. THE AUCTION WILL START AT NOON!!!"
SLAAAASH! SLAAAASH! SLAAAASSSSSH! "AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!! IIIIIIIIAAAAEIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIII!"



"Welcome to Rome, wildcat. Soon they'll remove that damn chastity belt and we'll have the opportunity to get to know each other better. That's right, I plan to buy you, so we'll have all the time in the world to enjoy each other... And I've got big plans for those fat juicy tits of yours..."

"MGGGGGGGGGGFFFF... MMMMMMMMMM...!"

GIRL THINKS: "Oh no.... not this brutish pervert! He's a maniac, a sadistic killer! I've seen him tear people apart with his bare hands!"



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"Shake those tits, barbarians! Make them wobble and swing! They'll draw thousands to the auction! The army needs funding and you're gonna provide it... On the auction block... HAHAAAAH!!!"
SLASSSSSSSSHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!! "NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO...!!!"



SLAAAAAAAASSSSSSSSSHHHHHHHHHHH!!!
 "AAAAAIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIEEEEEEEEEEE!"
 "Walk faster, sluts... you must be longing to get those chastity belts removed and get fucked.... HAHAAAAHA!!! You're rusting the iron away with your wet cunts!!! You're lucky... we Romans are tough machos, the best studs you could serve! You'll be getting shagged day and night. Your wet cunts will be put into a good use, don't worry about that! Now move your asses!!! Hold those tits up high!"



"Oh yeah... you've got the best knockers I've ever seen on a woman. They're beautiful to look at and perfect to hurt... yeah... I bet they take the riding crop just great... Gonna whip the underside of them hard, then I'm gonna flog the upper side, then I'll hit you right in the middle of the nips until you wish you were dead.... Oh shit... can't wait to bite these jugs till they bleed... gonna gnaw on them with all my teeth and molars... gonna lick the blood off and then spit it all over your face... gonna make your life as a slave real hell, wildcat..."

"MMMMMMGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGG!!!!!!"

"Oh Gods... please help me... don't let this bastard buy me! Isn't it punishment enough, sentencing me to slavery? Pleeessse, Gods... take pity on me!"



"Let me show you a trick or two in advance... no worries wildcat, no marks this time... it's just for you to get the feel it... and for me to have a fore-taste of what's gonna be mine! Oh yeah... you're worth your tits' weight in gold, slave!"

"MMMMMMGGGGAAAAAAH!!!!!"



"On the floor barbarian bitch! Drag your fat tits over the streets of Rome like the sow you are! Fuck meat doesn't walk to the market, it crawls! HAHAAHAH!!!

"LOOK! The slut's fallen to the floor! She wants a fuck! HAHAAH!!!"

"AAAAAAHHHHHHH!!! STOP, PLEASE... YOU'RE DRAGGING ME OVER THE GROUND!!!"

"Stop? Why? Hundreds of Roman dicks are waiting to buy your ass!"



"Pleeeeeeease... oh pleeeeeeease... You're going to kill us with that whip... We're not going to make it to the market!"

"Stop talking to me, whore! You barbarian witches know how to deceive man with your evil words. I'd cut your tongue if you were mine and make you eat it! You're gonna get to the slave market and you're gonna be sold there as a fuck and pain slave, I'll make sure on that!!!"

"Please... oh please have pity on me. Don't whip me anymore... STOP THAT HORSE!!! PLEEEEEEEASE!!!"

"Pity on you? You're the fuck of our fucking enemies! You should have convinced your men not to fight against Rome! Now it's too late... you're defeated! You're just expendable meat on its way to the fuckhouse or to the slaughterhouse. It all depends on your Master's whim!"



"If it was up to me I would beat you to death here and now, whore. After a good shag of course!"

"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!! PLEEEEEEASE!!! STOP KICKING ME!!! STOP THAT HORSE!!!!!"

"C'mon, barbarian pig, crawl on your hands and knees before I fucking kill you. We're fucking late!!!"

"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO... AAAAGHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!"



"HAHAHAHA!!! You Barbarian whores look best when you're being dragged and fucked. Your Master will most likely keep you on a leash, on all fours and with a wooden tail stuck up your crap-hole, like the bitch you are!"

"AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!! STOP PLEEEEEEASE!!!"



"You're lucky we made it to the slave market or I'd have fucking whipped and dragged you and shredded your tits on the stones. I'll have to leave it to your Master to beat you to death, bitch!"

"Oh Gods! What have we done to deserve this?"



"Three strapping Barbarian sluts for the slave market!"

"Who's the owner?"

"The army. They're booty, fresh from the streets of burning cities and straight to the auction block!"



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"Quality flesh! And virgins! They should fetch a good price! I bet it's been a while since you sold your latest blonde! Those big jugs are worth their weight in gold. You'll have plenty of punters bidding for her. Starting with me!"



"Yeah... good stuff! I'll do you a favor. I'll take 30% off the selling price on this one."

"That's very expensive. Sales commission on slave trade is 10% at most!"

"Not on virgins, Centurion! I take part of my share in kind and I can't sample virgins. I'm a professional slave trader, I don't sell spoiled products! This barbarian will sell as a virgin with 30% commission on her selling price, take it or leave it!"

"No way! We captured her and we brought her here without porking her. That's worth more than 70%!"

"Listen, Centurion, the starting price for a blonde virgin bitch like this is 60 gold coins and it can be 4 times that. The army will make enough money on this one cunt to fund a new raid and get dozens like her!"



"Hear that, barbarian bitch? we're gonna get 30% less for your tits! So you better put up a good show on the block and give all the old patricians a raging hard-on. They gotta be so horny they'll give their left bollocks for that slut's body of yours!"

"No worries, centurion, I'll take care of that. That bitch will put up the dirtiest show you've ever seen on an auction block..."

GIRL THINKS: They're going to sell me in an auction? Oh my pagan gods, have pity on me! Spare me this Roman new humiliation, kill me now!



"60 gold coins! And that's the starting price! Fucking shit! I can't afford that! I should have fucked you to death on the way here!"

"Leave the bitch alone, Centurion. You should have thought of that before, she's war booty now. She belongs to the army until she's sold."

"AAAGHHHHH... I can't breathe!!!"



"And you, my big tits, come over here. I may not be able to fuck you properly but there're other ways of having fun... And you won't be up for auction till tomorrow!"
GIRL THINKS: "Agghhhh... leave me alone, you revolting pig! You stink! You make me sick!"
"Shit! I gotta fuck this bitch no matter what!"
"Let it go, Centurion! There're plenty of other juicy barbarian bitches in Rome's brothels and you can fuck them for copper coins!"



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"Let's have a closer look at those fat barbarian beauties you've got... Until you're sold you're mine, my little barbarian. 'You' means all that hot body of yours... I won't be able to burst your fuckhole but I can be mauling and biting at those fat tits all night long... you'll climb on the auction block showing a couple of red and swollen fun bags near to burst and very sore and engorged nipples... That'll add to your value!"

GIRL THINKS: MMMMM... he's hurting meeeee! That pig's paws are harder than iron! I won't survive this night... Oh God, my breasts are so sensitive!



"Nice! Good legs are not second to none on a sex slave. It's not only aesthetics, they provide them master a great deal of pleasure. A slave being used with her wrists tied has only legs to hug and caress her master's body. And long, strong, hotly shaped legs like yours are nice to hurt too... Nothing like whipping a hot barbarian beauty on her thighs and calves strung on her tiptoes, hung by her breasts... Oh yeah... those legs of yours' gonna provide a lot of fun to your new owner... and good money to us!"

GIRL THINKS: Shit... are all the Romans sadists? Oh Gods, help me and find me a king Master!



"Hey trader, what do you say of these other big titted barbarian cunts? Both of them virgin too. You seem to have eyes only for the blonde whore! They should fetch a big price too!"

"AAAAHHHHHH... LEAVE US ALONE!!!"

"PLEEEEEASE... STOP HURTING US!!!



"I'll take them two too, I'll sale them along with this cunt. They all will make us rich! Now whore let's start doing some practicing for that auction. Shake those tits and show off those nips at attention... yeah... that's exactly what you're gonna do in front of the punters, you'll show of your nips hard and stiff and shake them tits wild or I'll have then shaking for you with the cane!"

GIRL THINKS: My Gods... I don't want to live this miserable life!



"And now lets have a closer look at the rest of the goods. Are you virgins, or just whores like most barbarians?"

"No! We... we're virgins! They... those pigs inspected us when we were captured and locked us in these horrible irons! That was 3 weeks ago! It's been awful!"

"Stupid barbarian! Do you think wearing a chastity belt is the end of the world? Wait until the bastard who buys you locks you into a punishment belt... then you'll have reason to complain!"



Oh, yeah, nice... grade A tit-meat. You barbarians are all pretty fit. Your race produces the best woman flesh I've ever sold, and I've sold a lot! By Jupiter.. owning a couple of young barbarian tits like these would be paradise! Your new owner will pay them a lot of attention, you can be sure of that. And you can be sure too that you won't enjoy a second of it! Yeah.. we Roman bastards like hurting young Barabrian tits!"

"Leave her alone! What's wrong with you? Are you crazy? You're hurting my Sister!"

"Sister? Oh, you're sisters, are you? That'll push the price tag up! Lots of games are dirtier if they're played with sisters..."



"Open your mouth!"

"AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!"

"Open your mouth I said, you bitch! Show me your teeth... Perfect! You're healthy and that big mouth of yours promises a lot of pleasure to the man or woman who owns it... Now stick out your tongue, I wanna taste it!"

"You're hurting me! Stop all this humiliation! We're human beings, not cattle to be sold at the market"

"No way, slave! You're less than cattle. You barbarians are shit and you're our enemies too! Don't expect to be treated like beasts, 'cos it's gonna be much worse than that!"



"Fucking barbarian sluts! You're just a pair of dirty fucking pigs, but you'll give any man a hard-on to be proud of! You titty barbarian cunts were born to get spat on and punished and fucked to death!!!"

"You Romans are just evil lechers! You're a bunch of dirty, filthy rats and cowards! Can't you find anything better to do than abuse defenceless women?"



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"OK Centurion, feistiest pieces of puss I ever saw! I'll take 'em both! They're fucking tigresses, they'll make real bedroom gladiators! Any healthy man would be happy to have them chained to his bed with their cunt-lips open wide grinning at him!"

"Smart move, Brutus Sadisticus, here are the keys to the whores' fuckholes. All YOURS!!!"



"That's the end of your journey for now, bitches. Vacations are over! Time to earn your keep! You're gonna be auctioned off to the highest bidder and only the gods know where your owners will be putting their dirty cocks!"

"AAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"



"What's the matter, big tits? You're in good hands... feel them on your fat udders? Gonna take good care of you until auction time. You deserve some fun after that long, exhausting journey. I'm not a brutish soldier, I'm just a flesh merchant. I've been handling young cunts like you for years and I know what you like and more important, what you don't like at all... HAHHAHAH!!!"

"AAHHHHHHHHH... You're hurting my breast! Leave me alone, you dirty Roman slob!"

"MMMMMMMMMM....!!!!"



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The next day, in Brutus Sadisticus' pigpen, a crowd of leering citizens is slowly gathering. The smell of pig waste and unwashed bodies hangs heavy in the air. The men are throwing pig waste and rotten food into the dark interior. The scene is extremely violent...



Inside the pens, the 3 barbarian girls captured by the Roman troops and sold to Brutus Sadisticus are dangling by the wrists. Their hot bodies are exposed to the lecherous eyes of the sex-crazed men. Fortunately for the girls, they are just beyond the reach of the baying mob and its groping hands...

"Hey Blondie, you better like it up your ass-hole 'cause we Roman studs like to bugger our Barbarian slaves deep and hard... HAHAAHAHA!"

"Yeah... I hear all you Barbarian sluts like it hard and rough up the shit-pipe!"

"C'mon, slutty, open your legs wide! Let us see what you're worth!"



"Wonder why they gagged the blonde bitch?"

"I heard she tried to bite Brutus's sausage off. She almost broke her teeth... HAHAAHA!"

"These Barbarian cunts are wild and hard to tame. They're not for everybody, you've gotta be a real man to own one of them!"

"They say the blondes are the real wild-cats, meaner than brunettes. They cost more though"

"Shake those tits up for us, whore! Man, I'd whip 'em to fucking pulp!"

"I'd rather bite on those nips and make 'em swell up twice their size, then fucking ring 'em. Good to keep these cunts on a tight leash!"

GIRL THINKS.... "Filthy Romans, look at them, they're worse than beasts... And they call us Barbarians! "



As the jangle of keys approaches the leering crowd gets even more excited. "Behold gentlemen, fresh virgin cunts from the Army's righteous conquests. These sluts were born to serve Roman cock. Aren't they cute, so pink and naked and shy? Look at those fleshy tits, great to hurt and punish! What could a healthy Roman owner do with a piece like that? Slap their tits? Slice 'em with a dog whip? Brand 'em like cattle with a red-hot iron? Roast 'em and eat 'em? Oh man... the choices are endless and all of them are fun! These are the cunts of the enemies of Rome, you can do with 'em as you wish... if you buy 'em first, of course!"



"Just imagine owning one of these cunts! Picture these big firm tits taking the cane! You can do what you like with these cunts, remember! And you can make 'em do whatever you want!"

"That little brunette will make a fine plaything for my sons!"

"I'm going for the golden-haired whore. If I get her I'll have her dancing under the lash! Yeah... I'll whip her shins and thighs hung up by the thumbs... oh man, I can picture those fat udders bouncing, that hot body quivering and thrashing like a fish on a hook!"

"I need a piss! Bring 'em over here, man!"



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GIRL THINKS: "By all the gods, they're disgusting! How can they behave like this? These Romans are filthy pigs!"

"C'mon, bitch, wiggle that body – shake those hot tits! Bounce 'em for us!"

"Look at this cock, Barbarian cunts! Ever seen one bigger and harder? Who's gonna be the fortunate bitch who's gonna ride it?"

"Gonna whip those fat white udders hard! They'd look a lot better with red stripes!!!

GIRL THINKS: "Holy shit! I can't imagine myself in the hands of one of these brutes. I'd rather die! They're not men, they're just cocks on legs!"



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GIRL THINKS: "Oh no, gods, I'm peeing in front of all these animals! I just couldn't hold it any longer...."

"Look at the blonde bitch, she's showing us how a Barbarian swine pisses! She's filthier than that pig!"

"Yeah... and she hasn't even squatted down, she's peeing like a man! She thinks she's got a cock, the silly bitch! She'll have one soon enough! Hahaha!"

SALESMAN: "Don't get it wrong, guys! Barbarian sluts pee upright when they're horny. That's their way of seducing a male. Barbarians are no brighter than dogs. That whore wants you to fuck her, she can't wait to be auctioned off... are you Roman studs gonna deny a Barbarian bitch a piece of solid Roman cock? No way! I'll see you all at the auction tomorrow. Bid for that hot body, guys, and you'll be fuckin' and floggin' the bitch wild and raw soon after!"



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GIRL THINKS: The humiliation of it... It's been more than a day without peeing! They kept us naked all the time and never left us alone. I had to do it in front of someone sooner or later, but for god's sake! Not now in front of all these crazy perverts!

"See that? The pig's just drunk the Barbarian's pee! The guy thinks it's wine, cunt wine! HAHAHAHA!!!"

"I wonder if the pig's gonna lick the slut's cunt clean? I bet she's gonna cum right in front of us if it does! HAHAHAHA!!!"

"Look now! The pig's shitting on the slut's feet, what a stench!"

"Yeah, all that mess is the whore's fault. She started it all. HAHAHAHA!!!"

GIRL THINKS: "Agggghhhhhh... the smell! I'm going to puke right into this gag! With a bit of luck I'll choke to death... This has to be a nightmare, real people are not so cruel!"

SALESMAN: Hope you enjoyed your shameful little show, Barbarian scum, because sluts who dirty my floor get punished...



SALESMAN: "You filthy Barbarian swine – peeing on a Roman floor!"

SMAAAAAAAAAACK!

"MMMMMMFFFFFFFFFFFFF!"

SALESMAN: "A slave girl has to beg for permission to pee, shit, drink, eat and fuck! Even to breath, if her Master decides it!"

SMAAAAAAAAAACK!

"NNNNNGGGGGGGGGGG!!!"

SALESMAN: "Take that, you dirty barbarian whore – You're gonna clean it all up: cunt wine, hog shit, the lot, and you're gonna do it with your face and tits."

SMAAAAAAAAAACK!

"NNNNNGGGGGGGGGGG!!!"

"Wow, guys, look at those fat tits, wobbling and quivering under the blows! What a sight!"

SALESMAN: "You deserve more like that, but I won't spoil your tits before the auction! Your new Master will beat the Barbarian out of that hot body of yours, for sure!"

"Keep on slappin' those fine tits, man! Punish the Barbarian! Hurt her! Make her feel the pain!"



"On second thought, I might keep you for myself. Hurting a hot bitch like you is fun... fucking you must be even better!

"Now open those thighs, I'm gonna wash away all that filth!"

GIRL THINKS: "NOOO!!! This is just too embarrassing, having to open my legs for this Roman slob! And he's gonna toss a bucket of water over me in front of all these leering bastards as if I were a beast! I won't do it! I'll keep my legs together!"

"What's the matter, Barbarian cow? Are you ashamed of yourself? Yeah... you should be, you're nothing but a nasty, dirty Barbarian slut that pisses on the floor!"



"You want it on your tits instead, do you? She's feisty, guys, you see that? No problem. There's plenty for your udders and your cunt, bitch! Here it comes, fresh from the well, nice and cold!"

SPLAAAAASH!!!

"AAAAAAHHHHHH!!! NNNNNFFFFFFFFFFFFF!!!!"

"You ungrateful bitch! Here I am washing your dirty udders for you and all I get is grunting and groaning! You could thank me, at least! You Barbarian sluts need to learn some manners. You're dumber than monkeys, you gotta be tamed, domesticated, trained hard to serve your Roman Masters. I'll see to that personally if I decide to keep you, and you won't like a single second of it, I guarantee!"



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"Get this straight, blondie, you're gonna learn to be a Roman fuck-slave! You're gonna learn to serve your Roman owner with that hot body of yours, you dumb cocksucker! You've got no idea what's in store for you if I put you up for auction... you'll be begging to come back here! We Romans have been owning slave girls for centuries and we know how to put them into a good use!"

GIRL THINKS: Oh, by the gods, how can anyone be so revolting! Who's the pig round here? His breath stinks, his face is greasy and spotty, and his teeth are green! I wouldn't survive a single day as this pig's slave girl. I'd die of revulsion!



"Now let's put on a little show for the crowd. They'll pay more for your tits tomorrow if you make 'em hard 'n horny. This is what we're gonna do... I'll hurt you and you cry and scream and twist about. It'll show off every intimate fold of your flesh. And you fight it, right? Men pay more for a slave that fights back!"

"PLSSSSSS... NNNNNN...NNNNNN!!!!"

"Yes, that's it, fight it! Fucking Shit! I could carry on hurting you until the auction begins and, in fact, I think I will..."



"Look at those fat Barbarian tits, gentlemen! Wouldn't you pay a fortune to hurt them like I am now? Oh, man... this is grade A fuckmeat, believe me... Look at my fingers, I'm digging them right in! This is real firm tit-meat, it'll keep your cocks hard and your bollocks full!"

Can you imagine your own hands slapping them hard? Brutally squeezing 'em like I'm doing now? Pinching on those rosy, stiff nips until the slut passes out from the pain? No it's not a dream, if you buy the slut you can be chewing on them for hours, driving her mad from the agony! You can wank using those fat udders comfortably sit on the bitch's flat stomach or just have her kneel in front of you and make her do the whole job! Come tomorrow and place a bid for this slut and get this perfect set of Barbarian knockers to do with as you like!



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"Yeah hurt her tits, man!!!"
"Make the bitch scream!!!"
"Twist them. Twist 'em hard!!!"
"Come on, you're not trying!"
"Make that slut beg for mercy!"
"Hurt the Barbarian, make the whore pay for our dead soldiers!!!"



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"Look how the slut spreads her thighs for him. She's a slut. A nasty little slut!"

"Yes she wants it bad. I bet all these Roman cocks are driving her crazy."

"Spread it wider! Wider! WIDER!"

SALESMAN: "Do you imaging pounding hard on this? Do you imagine a tighter hole to stick your dick in?"



"For Jupiter, look at that! The slut is squirting fuck juice! That will double her initial price! We've got a gem here, gentlemen... you can hurt and humiliate this whore beyond reason and still she gets her cunthole ready for your cock... MMMMMM.... it smells lovely! This fuck-hole is shouting 'fuck me hard, fuck me hard, FUCK ME HARD!!!'"



"Plllsss Nnnnnnn Nnnnnnn NNNNN!" Yrrrr Hrrrtng MMMMeee"
"I like you, blondie, I'd keep you for myself, but I'm afraid I can't afford losing all the money these sex-crazed bastards are eager to pay for you. I'll definitely auction you off in the slave market tomorrow. You and I are going to put on a good show on the auction block for them... you'll see... and you won't like a single second of it. But nothing compares to what you'll suffer at the hands of your new master. Once you meet him, these little shows will be like a happy memory. Now spread your legs wider, I'm gonna thumb your ass for the guys..."



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"Citizens! Look at those fat tits to mash in your hands or crush around sacred Roman cocks! Dripping cunts and eager tongues ready for your noble cum! Bring purses loaded with gold and balls loaded with spunk, and follow me!"

"By Jupiter, look at those Barbarian whores! I'd wager her slit feels like Mt. Olympus around my dick!"

"I'd sell my gold teeth for just one night pounding the brunette's shitter!"



"Fellow Citizens, feast your eyes on these Barbarian sluts! You can feast more than your eyes... for the right price! Suck the honey from their dripping cunts, lick their delicate faces with your tongues... anything you can imagine! Buy them and you can do anything you want, they're yours! Chew their tits until they bleed, punch them in the guts, slap their beautiful Barbarian faces when they scream. Romans know how to treat Barbarian slaves!"



"I've sold three cows today to get enough gold! I've gotta buy you, the brunette Barbarian on the left... do you hear me, fuckmeat? I'll be milking you instead! Gonna be pulling your nipples night and day... gonna squeeze those udders dry!"

"Get that fuck-flesh on the auction block! I can't wait to get my cock up that whore's snatch!"

"I'll bid 1000 gold pieces on that fat titted barbarian cock sucker! I have a whip with her name on it!"

"No, those udders are mine! I bid 15000 gold pieces! Those nipples are going to tickle my balls!"

"Mars strike me down if I leave without dragging the golden-haired bitch away on a leash! I'll plant my cock so far down her throat she'll feel it poking out her Barbarian ass!"



"This barbarian's filthy cunt is getting wet just thinking of having her fat tits caned and whipped! Feast your eyes on these plump tit-bags. Who's going to get to beat them raw?!"

"Beat those tits for us, Brutus! I want to hear her scream louder than this!"

"Yeah, make her whine and beg for mercy! Get it out of her system... she'll find no mercy when I've chained her to my bed. I'll brand her as my property... right on her plump tits!"

"Ah my friends! So you've noticed the golden-hair's milk sacks, eh? Start the bidding and you can be piercing these's nips if you win! Hang iron hoops in these puffy nipples, or drive nails through them. As her owner, you can use them however you want!"



"See these hard nipples? Each one is worth a small fortune! I'd sell them separately, but I hate to break up a set! HAR HAR HAR!! So the lucky winner gets two puffy nips on two big tits to chew on and hurt! They're large enough to hang brass bells on. She'll jingle as she walks... you can parade her naked through town and everyone would come running at the sound... all to admire your smooth-skinned slut! Look! They're getting harder! The idea is turning the Barbarian bitch on! HAR HAR HAR... All these Barbarian sluts are perverted scum!"

GIRL THINKS "No, you revolting pig! They're getting hard because I'm scared to death of you and this evil crowd of repulsive freaks! If this mob gets their grimy hands on me, they'll tear me apart! They're so crazed with lust they'll chew me to ribbons! By the gods, how can they be so depraved? They don't just want a virgin to warm their bed, they want a girl to humiliate in every disgusting way possible! The thought of stripping away our dignity is exciting to them... just like they stripped off our clothes! I've never felt so terrified!"



"Your men must have been dickless wimps, Barbarian slut! It's a crime that no one has popped your cherry yet. Well that will happen soon enough... listen to the crowd yelling! Plenty of Roman studs ready to bust your cunt with their mighty dicks! Every one of your wet holes will be stuffed with throbbing man-meat before sunset... count on it! Do you think they're all here to praise your beauty? HA! Their cocks are aching for the taste of your wet slit!"

"Brutus, show me her mouth! It doesn't look big enough to handle the mammoth wood I'm carrying!"

"Hear the man, bitch? He can be your Master in a few minutes and a slavegirl obeys her Master... C'mon, whore, open that pretty mouth and show him the teeth and tongue he's gonna bid for!"

SLAVEGIRL THINKS: "Dirty pig! Your breath stinks of stale beer and greasy meat! What woman would ever willingly be with such a beast? Yuck! Just feeling your sweaty body against me makes my skin crawl! If I were free I'd rip your balls off, pig!"

AHHH!"



"Who wanted to see her mouth? Here it is! Suc beautiful teeth, like little pearls all in a row! Look how her lips stretch... now imagine them around your cock as she bobs on your thrusting meat! The men in her country have tiny dicks... barely two berries and a twig! The fiery whore hasn't sucked a real cock before. Massive Roman dicks frighten her... she doesn't know what to do with them. But we'll show her! Whoever pays the gold for this slave will enjoy dumping gallons of hot cum down her gulping throat."

"I'll pay! My hairy nutsack is throbbing! Sell her to me and she'll drink nothing but spunk for the rest of her life! I'll sit on her face and make her clean my sweaty ass-crack with her tongue and hair!"

"A fortune in gold for the big titted sow! The same gold I plundered from her dead countrymen! HA HA! How fitting that their coins will buy the Barbarian slut to worship my cock!"

"I'll pay more! I want to see that tongue licking my feet, sucking the grime and filth off my sweaty toes after a long day's hike! She'll clean my feet with her tears while I whip her ass to a bloody pulp!"



SLAAAASSSSHHHHH....!!! YEEEEAAAAAHHHHHHH!!!!

"Show us what you've got whore! Give them a feel of the merchandise! Shake your bouncing udders and let the men get a handful of your flesh. They'll squeeze and finger you... and your tears will make it even better! Reluctant slaves bring the best price... they're more fun to abuse!"

CRAAKKK...!!! AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

"See how well her ass takes a pounding? You can beat fiery welts into her tight ass all day long, and she'll never stop screaming! Brand her flanks or carve your name into her forehead... She's just here for your amusement. The stupid cunt deserves a brutal owner! Who's man enough to own this Barbarian wench?"

"I'll pay for her shaved puss! 2,000 gold coins for the slave! Her screams don't fool me... I know a shameless slut when I see one! She likes being used... the rougher the better! I'd wager her cum-hole is dripping with anticipation of my mighty Roman cock!"

"Sell the bitch to me Brutus! I run through a new Barbarian whore every week! I'll tie her up in the city square... spread those long legs so everyone can see her pink clit. She'll get fucked by every wandering derelict and bum in Rome! 2,500 coins says she belongs to me!"

"I'll beat those big tits with my spiked gloves, make them bruised punching bags for my fists! 3,000! Take my money and I'll have her wishing she'd never been born!"



"A good start, but not nearly good enough! This crap-hole is a virgin, never been torn open by a thrusting cock before. It's like another cherry to bust! This Barbarian slut never even allowed a finger into her shitter before... imagine how much she'll like having it stuffed with a raging Roman shaft! Bid higher Citizens, you know she's worth it!"

"A virgin ass! I must have it! When I'm done reaming out that little brown hole, the bitch won't be able to walk normally ever again. She'll waddle like a pregnant duck! HA HA! 3,200 coins, and I'll break that hole good!"

"3,500! I'll train that ass to take a my cock. When she's mine I'll cram a dildo up her chute, she'll wear it day and night. After two weeks her ass will be so stretched out it will be like another sloppy cunt to fuck! She'll be in hell! It'll feel like she's being skewered on a spit but I don't care. I have to claim that ass!"

"What sort of country would allow that ass to go untouched! They must be a country of eunuchs! In my household all slaves have their asses rammed on the first day! Their pathetic sobs are beautiful. Feeling a Roman shaft up their ass puts a slave in her proper place!"



"Her tight shitter is just one reason to own this slave. Look at those firm cheeks.. when I strike them with my rod they crack like thunder! So smooth and firm, like a fresh spring mellon. Makes your mouth water just looking at her ass, doesn't it? Makes you want to take a bite! Well if you win this barbarian fuckmeat, you can do that and more! Make her cheeks dance under the lash... mark them with your whips until she's got stripes from head to toe! You can brand them with a red hot iron, mark the bitch as your property! This enemy of Rome needs to be punished for having such a fine ass!"

SLAVEGIRL THINKS "This can't be happening! I've never heard anything so disgusting! How can they even think about having sex... back there? Hera, please hear my prayer and protect me from these horrible men! Don't let them violate me in such a shameful and disgusting way!"



"Spear her shitter... make her squeal! A Barbarian whore should always be stuck on a throbbing shaft, here shit pipe sealed! I'd impale the bitch on my cock in front of my family, have them laugh as she begs to lick the sweat from my balls and suck the turds out of my asshole! 3,800 gold coins!"

SLAVEGIRL THINKS "I'm going to be sick! They are no better than vermin, but they call me a Barbarian! Next to them a pack of wild jackyls would seem civilized! I'll never survive a week with any of them, or even a day! Half of them are obviously diseased... their skin is a patchwork of bumpy rashes and warts... their teeth yellow and stinking. There are no more than walking hard-ons with sweaty balls! Some of them are old enough to be my father... or grandfather! How can they stand to see a young woman humiliated like this? What if I were their daughter? Would they allow me to be groped and prodded like a piece of meat? Ugh... I don't want to think about it... it's revolting! Hera, my Goddess, if you can't save me... please just let me die!"



"You didn't think you could be humiliated any further, did you cunt? Proud Barbarian beauty, sneering at us Romans... thinking you were better than us. Well who's laughing now, whore? I'm stuffing your tight crap hole with my rod... controlling you like a puppet... a toy! That's what you are, golden-haired slut! A fucktoy for Roman cock... a slippery hole for their spit and cum! You won't eat or piss or shit without humbly begging for permission from your Roman owner first!"

GIRL THINKS "I've never done anything to these repulsive men... why are they so cruel? AH HH! The fat pig is jamming his rod deeper inside me! NAHHHHHGH! It's going to rip through me! Please just let me die here... I can't take any more pain!"



A SLAVE IS SOLD!

"5,000! I can't wait another second to brand her flesh as mine! I want those hips, perfect for gripping while I rip into her ass... and that ass! And I want those rosy cheeks to smack and slap around... I'll have her crap-hole leaking cum like a river. She'll leave a slimy trail as she crawls around my villa on hands and knees! My balls ache for release... I can't wait any longer! Those fat jugs will be bouncing around my cock before she gets home"

"Vileus! You're bidding on this Barbarian fuck-slave? I'd thought you'd still be pounding the last one you bought. A fiery-haired bitch if I remember..."

"5,000 in gold! Brutus Sadisticus, you know you won't get a better offer than mine. Take it and give her to me! My last slave couldn't handle the depths of my perversity... I need a new one. And for this cunt's sake she'd better be worth it!"

SLAVEGIRL THINKS "What a nauseating thug! He looks like a vicious criminal, someone who could slaughter men and women as casually as he'd swat a fly. Don't let him buy me! There must be someone here who isn't corrupted with sick lusts... Please! Not him!"

"5,000? As much as I hate to letting a prize piece of Barbarian fuck-meat go... sold! Vileus is the winner of the cum-thirsty slut for 5,000 in gold!"



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"Make room! The Barbarian bitch is my property now! 5,000 shining gold coins of plunder and I expect to get my money's worth out of her hide! The simple games you've shown her are nothing with what I've got planned. I hate Barbarian sluts, they're only fit for slurping shit from the gutter and keeping my cum from staining the sheets! I'll turn her into a mindless, fucking animal even if I have to beat her night and day!"
SLAVEGIRL THINKS "Oh my Goddess, NO! Anyone but him! He's got the eyes of a beast and even the Roman scum in the crowd avoid him. If they are afraid of him, he must be a monster! Hera, help me! Don't let me become his slave... Pleeeeease..."

"My last fuck slave wouldn't stop shaking in terror every time I fucked her... I trained her as my fuck-pet the Roman way! Listen carefully slave! Unless you want the longest and most painful agony, you'll serve me eagerly and with total devotion! When I take a shit, you'll bury your nose in my crotch and happily lick my asshole clean! I teach through pain, so you'd better learn quick!"



"Casius Vileus, you son of a bitch! You can't get a proper Roman woman with your charming personality alone, eh? HA HA HA! The girls see you coming and they run the other way like a frightened gazelle. And with good reason! Your reputation for brutality is well known my friend! Well never matter. That's what Barbarian fuck-meat like this is made for! These blonde fuck-slave is here to satisfy every sick and disgusting perversion you can think up. For a price, that is!"

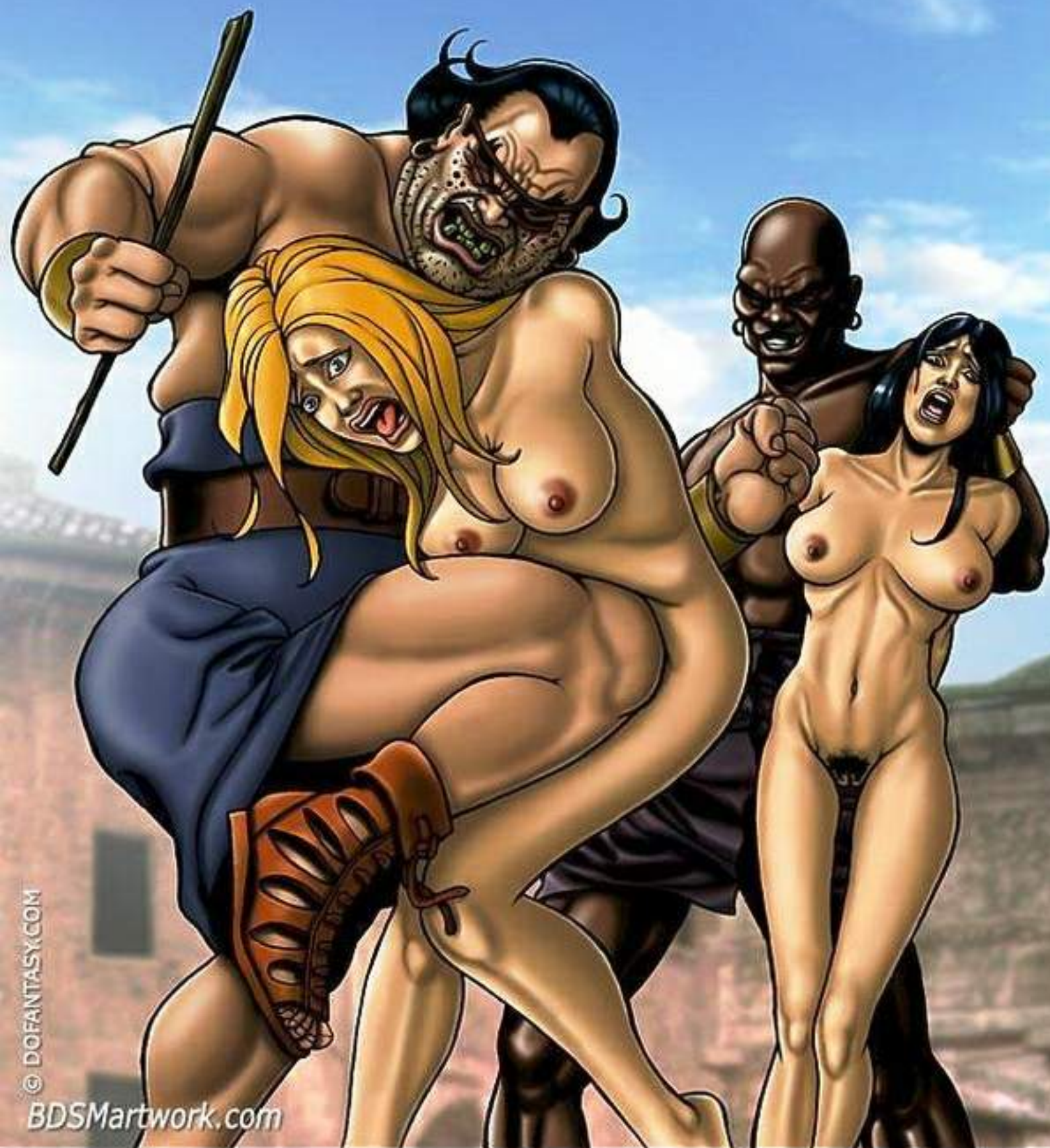
"What do you think I'm here for, you stupid trader? To listen to you belch and fart all day? I'm here to add that blonde fuck-hole to my collection of pain slaves! I've got two sweaty balls full of jizz that ache to blast their load over her proud face. Gonna squirt my slime in her eyes, have it dribble down her chin and coat those bouncing melons. After a sound face and tit slapping, of course! She'll learn to love it too! I'll feed her nothing but piss and cum for a few days. She'll be so hungry she'll slurp it off her own tits with a smile on her face!"



"AIIIEEEEE!!! NOOOOO!!!! Don't sell me to him! He'll kill me! I'm sorry... I don't know what I did wrong... or why you hate me so much, but I'm sorry! Pleeessseee..!"

"HAR! So ya found your tongue after all, eh bitch? Not so proud now, are ya? A good look at your new owner and maybe you think you'd be happier back in the pig pens getting fucked every other hour by this fat slave trader! HA HA! You haven't seen anything yet! Cassius Vileus is my best customer! I've sold him dozens of barbarian whores before. Some last a week, some don't even last a day! A weak, worthless cum rag like you won't last till sundown. Mark my words! I've seen braver cunts than you take their own lives before he gets them back to his household. Pucker up whore! You better start licking and kissing his filthy ass. Maybe he'll go easy on ya!"

"NOOOO!! I can't... I WON'T! Blessed Hera, hear my prayer and deliver me from these flea infested dogs! HELP!!"



"Arrogant barbarian whore!!! Slaves never speak back!!! The ones that do lose their tongues, then their clits and nips and then their lives!!! How dare you embarrass me in front of my best customer!!! I should have you on the rack for your insolence, golden-haired bitch!!!!"

WHUMP!

"OOFFFFF!! AGGGGGGGHHHHHHH..!!!!!!"

BRUNETTE SLAVE THINKS: "Poor girl... I'm glad that isn't me! Brutus will kill her with his punishments. He doesn't know his own strength, the filthy ape! But maybe it would be a mercy if she died before being handed over to that revolting murderer. His eyes are cold like those of a maniac. He's dead inside... I think the only way he can feel anything is by inflicting suffering and misery on a helpless woman. Please don't let me be sold to someone so cruel! ...SOB..."



WHUMP!

The gritty paving stones of the courtyard rushed towards Laia, the beautiful Barbarian Princess. With a mind numbing crash she collided with the ground below and collapsed into a heap. Her vision momentarily dimmed and her ears rung with the blow. The fall let her escape momentarily from the danger surrounding her. She felt as if she was floating in a soft cloud high above the Roman marketplace. Slowly she became aware of voices around her. They were quiet at first, but gradually increased in volume until she could make out individual words. One voice in particular seemed directed at her. With horror, she realized it was the voice of her new owner pronouncing her fate..

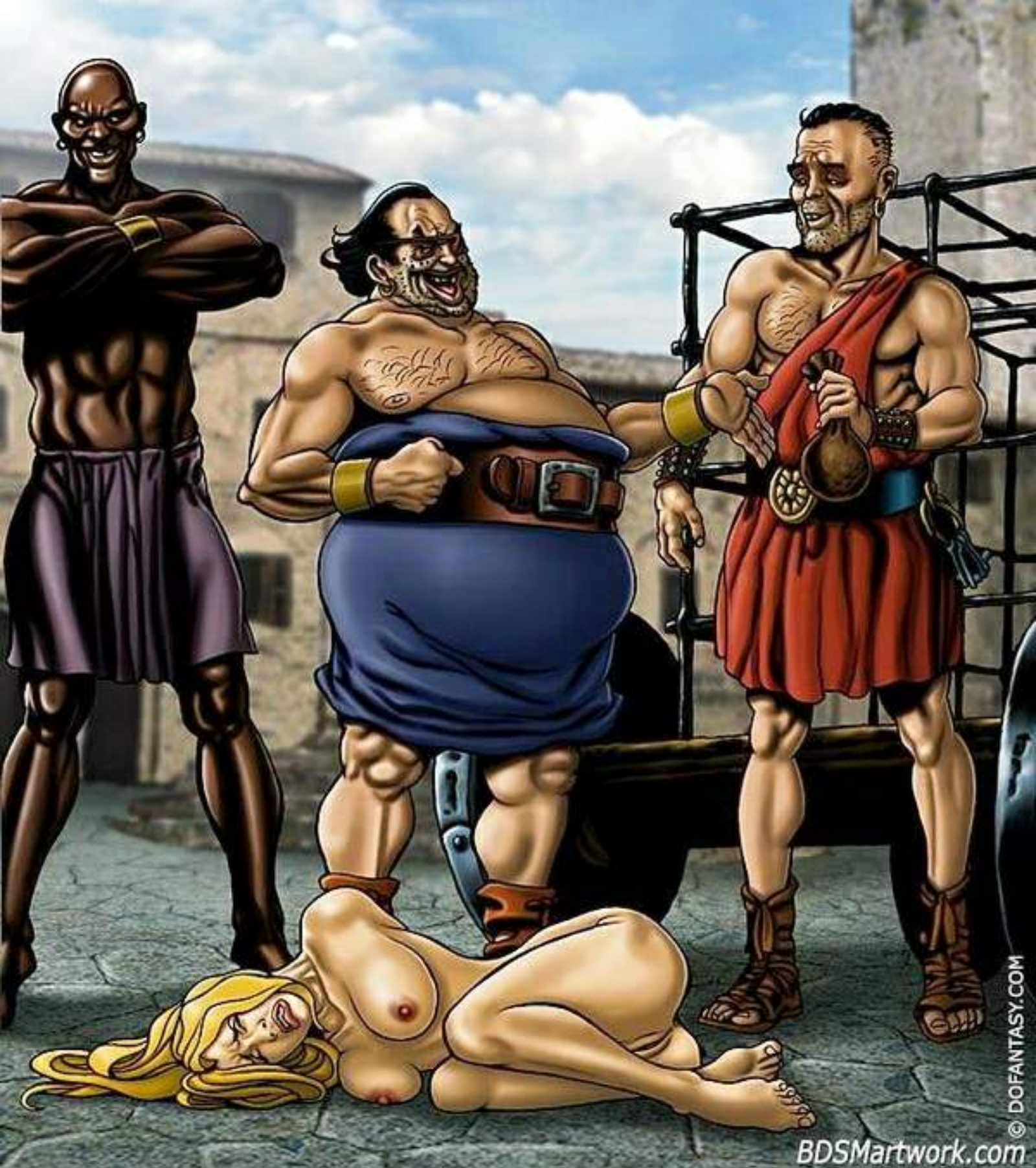
"Stupid fucking whore! What made you think you could fly? Disgusting worms like you can't fly, they can only crawl through the muck and filth on the ground... got it? That's what you are, a worm! I don't allow my barbarian bitches to walk in my household. You'll spend the rest of your days on your knees or crawling on the floor, mouth wide open to take a hot load of spunk or river of piss. And when I beat your tits to ribbons, you'll look up at me with happy gratitude, understand? A slave lives for her masters attention!"



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"AHHHH!!! NOOO!!!! I can't take any more! You're all sick! We're women... just like your mothers and sisters! How can you treat us like this? ...SNIFF... We've done nothing to deserve this! You've invaded our cities, butchered our men.... slaughtered them like cattle! ...SOB.... Have mercy and kill us... please! Nooo... no more....."



"HA HA! Did you hear what the Barbarian cunt just said, Caisus Vileus? It was hard to understand because of her blubbering and choking, but I think she said how much she was looking forward to serving her new master! She said that she was sorry she was such a worthless, cow-eyed fuck pig, but she hoped you would teach her how to serve your precious Roman dick!"

"You could charm the chariot out from under Caesar himself... while he was riding it, Brutus Sadisticus! But you don't have to lie to me. This slave is a miserable bag of tears and grief... just the way I like it! If a slavegirl isn't cowering in terror, then her owner isn't doing his job! I don't coddle my slaves! They quickly learn their place... begging for mercy while slurping the greasy sweat from my ass crack!"



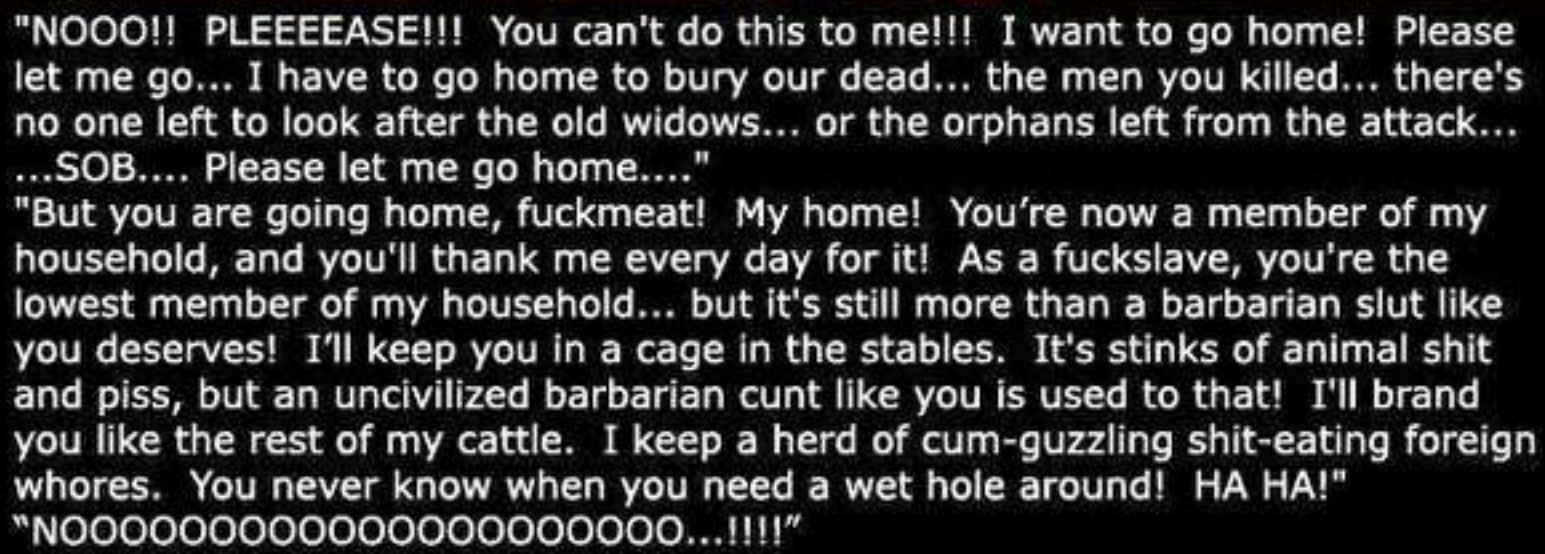
"Master say put belt on whore slave! Master say beat whore slave if she fight! You no fight, or me hurt you. Hurt you bad! Shove dick up smooth white cunt. Make baby inside dumb slave. Maybe dip dick into slave's craphole. Make slave chew off own tongue in pain!"
"OWWW N...NOOO! Don't put that horrible thing on me! W... what are you doing? NOOOOO!!!"
"Belt keep slave ready... ready to fuck! Master say belt keep slave from playing with her dripping puss. Master say slave is dumb animal... don't know how to keep hands away from cunt. Belt help slave obey new Master!"



With a loud, metallic snap the iron band locked around her waist, crushing her small frame in it's iron embrace. The metal was cold against her skin, it's jagged edges cutting deeply into the tender flesh of her waist and thighs. The cold band gripped her ass, slicing the firm cheeks as she thrashed helplessly in the slaver's arms. "YERGGHHH!! UNFF! Belt tight now! Belt not come off dumb animal no matter how much she wiggles... wiggles like worm! Slave worm! Spikes in belt stick into cunt... stick into smooth white skin. If slave tries to get out, dumb slave gets ripped to shreds!" "AHHHH!!!! AIIEEEEE!!!! Get it off!! Get it off! It hurts! AHH!!!! The spikes are slicing into me, no!! I can't breathe in this thing! ...huff... You'll kill me!"



"The bitch's all yours, Casius Viceus. Enjoy the slut and make her last, you paid a lot of money for her tits!" "I may be a sadist, but I'm not dumb. The Barbarian cunt's gonna pay me back every single coin I've paid for her ass..."





"This is your lucky day, bitch! Not only do you get a loving owner to take care of you, but I'm not even making you pull the cart! I've got a team of cart-cunts. Chained whores who are put to work like dumb beasts. I make them pull the cart, but today's load is too heavy for them. No matter how hard I'd whip them, or how many lashes across their flanks they'd take, they still wouldn't be able to make the trip today!"

GIRL THINKS: "I can't breathe in this thing! AHH! Every step is pure agony! The belt is slicing into my flesh... the band up my ass is about to cut me in two! AHHH! There has to be a way out... I've got to think fast. The second I get into the cart, it's all over. I'll never be free again. ...SOB... There has to be a way out... I won't survive as this bastard's slave... as someone he can humiliate and force to service his disgusting tastes..."



"Get in the fucking cart already! If you make me late for the feast I'll whip the hide right off of you and feed you to the dogs! Yes, I've got a fuck-feast to get to... a little celebration for my new purchases. Wonder who's gonna get fucked? HAHAAHA!!! Yeah... you two slaves are gonna get soundly fucked!!! I'll fuck you and eat well, lots of roast quail, spiced steak and strong wine! You slaves can look forward to gulping down my piss when I'm done! Slaves don't eat with Roman citizens, they beg for scraps under the table! If you're lucky, I'll toss you a few greasy bites to eat. If you're not lucky, you'll have to fight the dogs for their food! Now move it, lazy whore, and get that cunt ready for your Master's cock!"

"UNFFFFFFF! AHHHAAAAAAAAAAAA... NOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!"



GIRL THINKS: I only have one more chance! I've got to swallow my pride and convince him to let me go. I'll have to degrade myself to this animal, but it's the only way!

"M... Master? Please listen to this Barbarian slave... I...S...She knows that she's a worthless lazy slut... and that she's not worthy of your beautiful Roman cock... and delicious cum... You deserve a better slave... S...She doesn't deserve such a wonderful owner... P...Please... OH please Master... Let her go..."

"HAW!! You must think we Romans are dumber than coliseum full of shit! Stupid fuck-hole! Haven't you figured it out yet? The more you beg for mercy, the harder my cock wants to bust a nut inside ya! The louder you cry and the more you burn with shame, the worse I'll be on you! I love seeing you suffer. Hearing your cries of torment gets me hot! I've got a special place for you, yellow-haired fuckmeat! I'll put you in the kennels tonight. I've got a pack of hunting dogs who haven't smelled a bitch in months! Maybe you'll be OK, but I doubt it! Think about it! HAW HAW!!!"



The heavy iron gate slammed closed, throwing the frightened girls against the back of the cage. The rough wooden boards leaving splinters which dug painfully into their smooth skin. The thick, iron belts ground painfully across the rough surface, the spikes inside gouging their inflamed slits. With growing horror, the two young woman realized that escape was now impossible.

"Get comfortable slaves! It's a long ride to your new home. Long and hard, just like my cock! If you think those iron belts hurt now, you don't know shit! We've got 50 leagues of rough road to travel, and the cart is going to be pounding your ass every step of the way. Gotta take a break every few miles so I can stretch my legs, and your cunts!"



SLASSSHHHHH!!!

"YEEEEAAA!! Move it you dumb beasts! Got a load of beasts even dumber than you! Ha ha ha! Two prime breeding cows, fat udders full of milk and cunts ready for sticky Roman cum! Pay attention barbarian whores! See how I treat my cattle? You're going to be treated even worse! I feed my oxen well because they work hard, but lazy barbarian sluts get fed nothing but jizz... and I whip them twice as badly!"

With a mighty jolt, the heavy cart lurched forward and started over the uneven road. The miserable girls huddled together in terror on the rough planks of the cage. The loud clanking from the iron shod wheels drowning out their moans. The clattering wheels drew looks and stares as the cart swayed over the bumpy road. Men laughed and pointed at the huddled figures cowering the back of the cart.

"Looks like Vileus has two more whores to add to his herd of pain-sluts! They don't look too happy about it. Gonna look worse when he jams his meat up their barbarian shitters!"

"HA! They'll scream like a banshee when his dick pounds their guts! He'll probably ram their cunts through their mouths! I bet we can hear 'em screaming all the way to Mt. Olympus! HA HA!"



As the sun set, the captive women pressed together for security. The warmth of their skin giving them some measure of comfort. Soft whispers passed between them.

"What do you think is going to happen to us? Did you hear what those men were shouting? I... I'm so scared I can't even think... I've heard stories... horrible stories from women who've been captured by these animals... even remembering makes me sick! They are cruel, more than you can imagine. They don't have a shred of decency or pity on slaves. They'll force us to pleasure them in the most disgusting ways their twisted minds can think of, and the harder we resist the more they like it!"

"Shhh! He'll hear us! I've seen what they do to women who disobey their vile commands. If you're not Roman by birth there's no hope for you... ...sob... you might as well be dead."

"What are you cunts whispering back there, eh? Speak up slaves! Are you thinking of ways to please your Roman owner? Haw! Don't worry your empty heads about that, I've got lots of things planned for you two. Plenty of chances for you to prove your love and devotion to me and my raging dick! You'll worship my man-meat like an idol to Mars, and drink my piss like it's the nectar of the gods themselves! Stupid sluts... don't bother trying to think anymore. Your owner does your thinking for you!"



With the coming of night, a low rumble of thunder warned of an approaching storm. Flashes of light appeared on the dark horizon. Before long, a cold wind whipped across the wild country side gathering in strength with each moment. It's fury freezing the bound women who huddled together for warmth. Dark clouds covered the sky and a biting rain scoured the land, turning the rutted road into a muddy river. The oxen pulled through the muck and finally came to a small inn on the side of the roadway. Vilus turned around and sneered at the women who cowered pathetically behind him.

"That's enough travel for one day. My ass is sore and I need a thick steak and a flagon of strong ale to clean the dust from my mouth. How about you slaves? Would you like a soft bed for the night? Maybe some oils to rub the soreness from your welts? Too bad! Fuck animals don't deserve shelter with humans, they stay outside with the other beasts! I love traveling with stupid barbarian cunts, it means I never have to pay a cent for lodging. You'll pay for my room and ale with your mouths! Do a good job slurping down the innkeepers greasy jizz and swallow it all. It's the only dinner you worthless whores are getting! Bruscius The Fat owns this inn, and he's got a sausage that could choke a hippo! Better open wide or his dick will dislocate your jaw!"



KKRRACCKKKKK!!! BOOOOMMMMM!!!

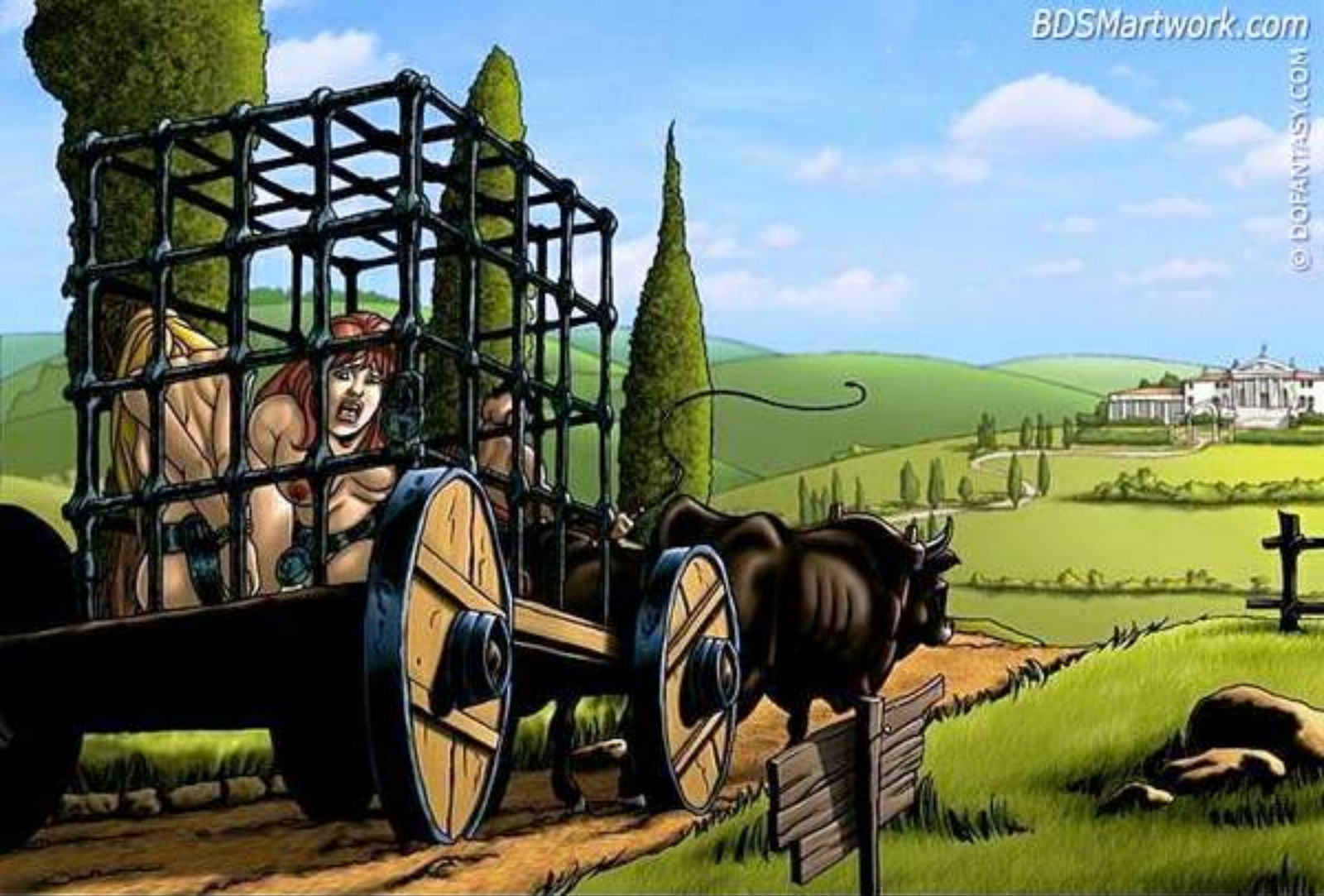
"AAIEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!"

Thunder deafened the captive young women as blast after blast of lightning fell around them. The mighty bolts of Zeus striking the trees of the forest making them explode in an eruption of sparks and fire before plunging the terrified girls again into inky blackness. Wild squalls of stinging rain swept through the iron bars of the cage, freezing the blood in their veins. Their nipples stiffened with the cold, and goose bumps rose on their full breasts.

Cold tears mixed with icy trails of water running down their beautiful faces. With muscles cramped from the cold, the two figures pressed their bodies together. The need for warmth overcoming their shame and embarrassment. Once they would have been humiliated to be cuddling with a nude woman, but their fear had changed them. Now they needed each other, taking comfort in knowing that no matter how miserable they were, at least they weren't alone.

"Be strong, my sister. We can get through this together if we don't give up hope. I know it seems that all is lost... but surely we can't suffer forever..."

"Yes... I know you're right. But I can't... I can't stand much more! The belt is digging into me... splitting me open like an axe... AH!! I feel so exposed... so naked.... If my family saw what I've been reduced to... I'd die of shame before that disgusting thug even laid a finger on me!"



Morning found the two girls in a dazed trance, their lips tinged blue with cold and their teeth chattering from the cold. Streaks of frost glazed the iron belts binding their hips and aching twats. Unable to move, the poor girls had been forced to piss themselves. The steaming urine now pooled under them in a clammy puddle. The smell of the piss making them blush with shame and embarrassment. They'd been unable to sleep because of the fierce storm. Towards dawn the rain had finally stopped, but the biting lashed their exposed skin as severely as a leather whip. Aching limbs and cramped legs brought waves of agony through their shivering bodies. The sleepless night passed with each girl concentrating numbly on their aches and pains.

Vileus grinned at the girls huddling together in the cage. His crooked, yellow teeth glittering in the morning sun.

"We're almost there, wretched whores! Did you miss me? I bet you can't wait to get home so you can wrap your hot lips around my thick cock! Bet your mouths are watering at the thought! Well you'll have plenty of time to show me how happy you are to be my new fuck toys! I'm grimy from the trip already and by the time we make it to my villa, I'll be covered with sweat and filth. I haven't bathed in weeks and I stink like a Roman sewer in summer! You'll clean me with your tongues when we arrive... suck the grime from between my toes and lick the crud from my armpits and ass crack! If you do a good job, I might let you get your slits wet before pounding your pussies with my thick knob. I'll fuck your slits wet or dry, it doesn't make any difference to me! You're just two sopping holes made to hold my dick milk! I'm gonna start with you, my golden-haired barbarian whore... just you wait..."



The sun-dappled Roman villa is more than a place for the household to gather under one roof. It is a symbol of wealth and excess. Marble columns line cool walkways around a gently rippling reflecting pool, each stone announcing this to be a household devoted to power. Power over the cringing slaves which scuttle from room to room on their assigned tasks. Each servant anxious to make the vast estate perfect or suffer the wrath of Lucretius, the head of the household.

Already in his 80th year, Lucretius has grown old but his cruelty has hardened like the granite flagstones which line his estate. Some men live for wealth, others for the glory of combat. Lucretius lives to hear the screams of his slaves as he enjoys their young bodies with his wrinkled tongue and withered cock.

Visitors to the sprawling villa can't help but notice the feint cries for help echoing from within.

As they draw near to the heavy, iron banded doors the screams grow louder...



ATRIUM OF AGONY

"Thrust against my shaft, barbarian whore! Harder! I swear by Jupiter, if you can't get my shriveled balls to blow a load of baby-juice into your hot cunt, I'll brand your ass! A fuck-slave who can't squeeze my drooping dick with her pink lips is useless! I might as well feed you to pigs right now if this is all you've got!"

"AARRH!!! N... No! Please m... Master. I'm trying... but I'm too dry. It hurts! AAHH!!!"

"No excuses slave! And no talking back to your Master either! If I wanted you to open your mouth, I'd shove your head into my crotch and have you earn your supper! Disgusting Barbarian trash! Every slave is more disappointing than the last. No wonder your country fell so easily to the might of Rome! You people are nothing but trembling cowards and whining mongrels.. and useless whores!!



"GAHHH! Stop! Please, Master!! I can't take any more... you're too big! It won't fit!"
"Har! You think my knob is too big for your tight cum-box, slave? I'm not even fully hard you stupid bitch! You haven't been able to get me really hard yet, and I'm losing patience with you! What's the matter Barbarian whore? Are you thinking about seeing your men-folk impaled on our Roman spears? I bet you lost a few brothers in the fighting, eh? Well I've got a mighty Roman spear ready to impale your shitter, you big-titted cow! C'mon, fuck harder! Get those jugs bouncing for your new Owner... NOW!
"AAIEEE!!!! -SOB- Why is this happening to me? AHHHH!!! I didn't do anything to you... I've never said anything against Rome... My father... my brothers.... -SOB- Why do you hate me? OWWWW!!!!



Lucretius licked his thin lips, a trail of watery drool oozed onto his musty toga.

"Wanna know why I hate you, Barbarian bitch? 'Cause you're the fucking daughter of our fucking enemy. 'Cause you're fucking young, fucking beautiful and fucking healthy. And last but not least, 'cause you're a fucking woman...

You Barbarian whores are no more than a beasts to beat and fuck. Look at your fat tits, they belong on a pregnant cow! How can you look at those flopping milk-bags and think you're anything more than a slut to fuck and pork? You were born to take greasy Roman sausages up your twat, down your throat and stuffed in your tight ass!"



"I bought you for breeding stock! My balls may be like dried up figs, but my baby-stick can still fill your hungry womb with hot Roman seed! NOW FUCK YOUR MASTER, SLAVE!!!"

"NNOOOOOOOOOOO!!! AAAAAAAHHHH!!!!!!"



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"AAHHH!! Noo!! No more.. please, Master! AAHHH!!!"
SSSSLLAAAHHHHHHHH!!!!
"NNNGHH!! AAAIIEEEEEE!!!!"



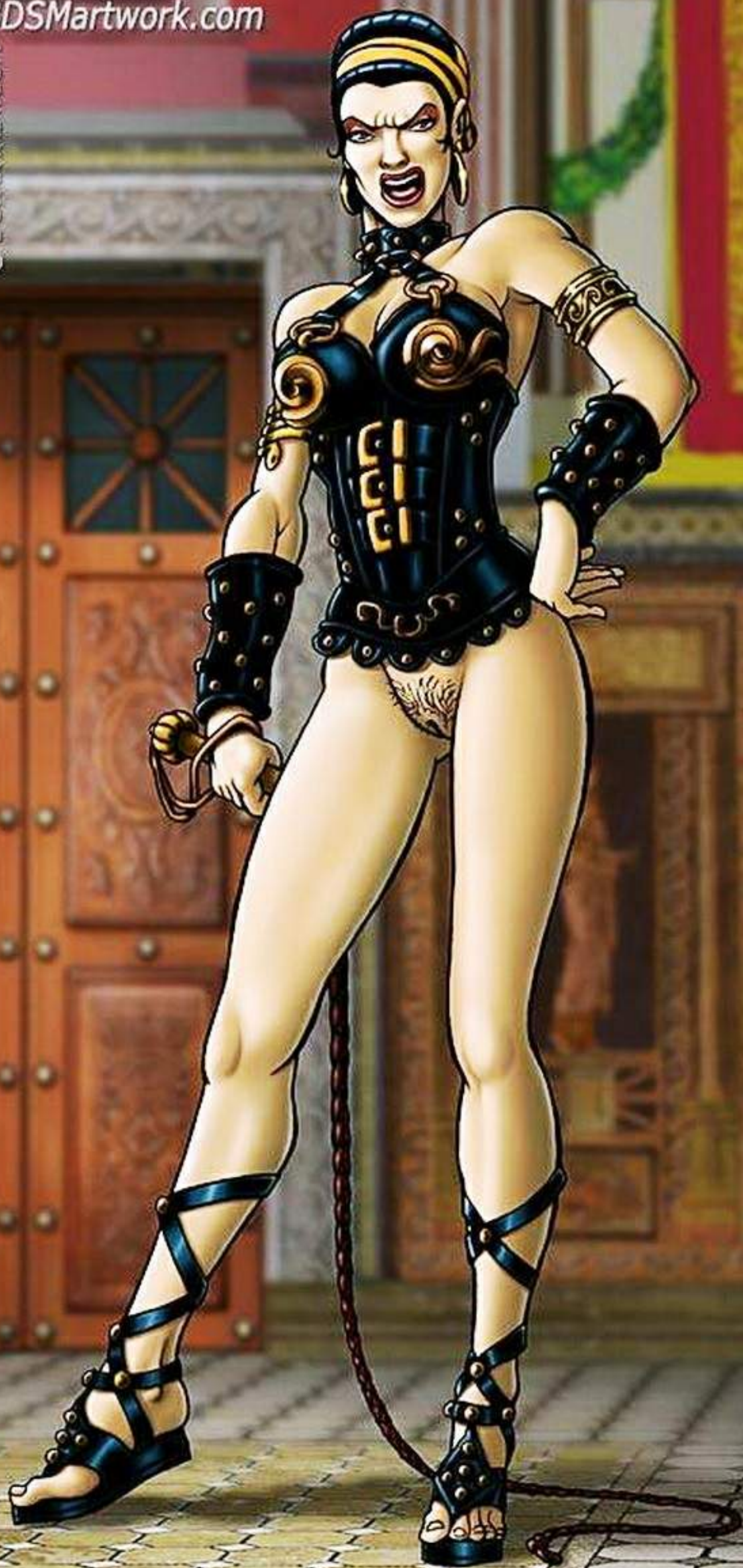
CCRRAAACCKKKKKKK!!

"AAIIIIIIII!!! AAIIIEEEEEEEEE!!! Help!! HELP!!!!!! AHHHH!!!!!!!"

"Barbarian wench! You call that a full knob to balls fucking? That's pathetic! You'll have to do better than that if you expect to hold on to your skin! Now scream! Show your Master how sorry you are that you're a lousy lay for his conquering Roman cock!"

SSSLAAAASSSSHHHH!!

"AAAAHH!! I'm sorry! I'm sorry m.... Master! AHHH!!!!"



"How dare you compare yourself to me, filthy whore!"



"Don't you hear Mistress Morgana, slave? You're not doing your job! C'mon bitch, jump on your Master's dick!!! Ride him!!! FUCK HIM!!!!"



"You will serve my cock and balls with loving devotion... Every day you'll kiss my withered knob and thank my cock for filling your barbarian cunt with royal spunk!"

"AAHHHH!! NGH HH! P... Please sir! Stop! You're insane! GHAAAA!!!!"



"How dare you embarrass your Mistress and Trainer, whore! You worthless bitch! I should cut out your tongue for your impudence! Insulting the Master of the Household is a crime punishable by death!"

SLAAASSSSHHH!

"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!! AAIIIEEEE!!!!"



"...Romans need pets to entertain them, and that's why the gods made big-titted fuck-bags like you, Barbarian whore!"



MMMMMMM...!!!!

The old bastard was chewing on her lips hard...





"Stupid cunt! What the fuck do you think I bought you for? C'mon, slave... fuck your Master back or I'll have you whipped to death!"



"Shit! Yess! I'm cumming, slave! Your Master's cumming in your barbarian cunt!"



"NNAHHH!!! NOOO!!! What are you doing! I... I'm hurt... it burns! Please Master... kill me now and spare me from any more!"

Lucretius gloated over the girl thrashing under his wrinkled body, her struggles causing his softening dick to swell with desire once again.

"Kill you? After the price I paid for your plump melons and silky puss? HA! You've got years of fucking left in you, slave! Maybe when your udders are all stretched out after giving birth to a legion of strong Roman bastards... and your cunt is worn out from daily fucking by my thick cock... maybe I'll kill you THEN! But why think about the future when there's a hard-on demanding attention from your snatch! C'mon, whore, fuck your Master back now or you're gonna regret it!"



"NOOOOOOOOOOOO... You're hurting me!!!"

HAHAHA! You fucking Barbarian bitches are all horny pigs. It only takes a hard squeeze on your fat tits and your whorish cunt tightens on whatever is fucking it!

"Please... oh pleeeeeease... my breasts..."

"Yeah, that's my girl... clench on my dick, squeeze it... oh yeah... I'm CUMMING!!! AAAHHHHHHHH.... YEESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS... Drain every fucking drop of jism from your Master's balls with your whore's cunt, slave! I'm gonna have you pregnant..."

"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!"



"Feel your Master's cum inside you, slave? Hot, isn't it? And sticky... I may be old but I'm a hell of a good cummer... Tell me, little bitch, aren't you honored your Master's chose your filthy womb to splash his cum in? I'll be fucking you until I get you fucking pregnant... then I'll sew your cunt and use your asshole until you drop my bastard. If it's a girl she'll be a fuck slave like you. If he's a boy, I'll have it castrated and sold to a brothel...."



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Meanwhile, deep underground in the sinister dungeons of Lucretius' villa, heavy footsteps and the rattle of keys are heard. A huge monster of a man walks down the stone stairs. His name is Brutus Latigus. Latigus is more bear than man. Wiry hair covers his leathery skin, and his breath comes in low growls from deep in his chest. His great bulk clomps heavily on the worn floor. Rats scurry for cover upon hearing his ponderous approach.



Two young barbarian captives newly purchased by old Lucretius hung limply their wrists in a spine twisting stance. They'd been left in this position for more than a day, painfully chained together and trembling with fear. The terrified girls leaned on each other for comfort, trying to chase out the phantoms of what might happen to them... or who might come upon the helpless young beauties, bound together in the cell.

A rancid stink assailed the frightened girls. A powerful musk of fear and agony which seeped from the very stones around them. Years of holding captives inside its cramped cells impregnated the air with the stench of hopelessness. The barbarians clung together for support, trying to drive back thoughts of what was to come. The heavy iron bands locked around narrow waists rubbed their tender skin raw, and each movement sent waves of pain down their cramped legs. The two struggled to keep from falling, whimpering pitifully around the wooden bit wedged between their aching jaws.

Suddenly, a wave of icy terror washed over them. The massive slab of the door was thrown open with a shriek, and Brutus Latigus stormed into the room.



The sight of Brutus Latigus approaching almost drove them out of their minds with terror. His ugly, scarred body was more horrible than any nightmares the two had ever had before. He fixed the women with an intent stare, the same predatory gaze a lion has when spying a wounded gazelle on the savannah. His breath rasped, and his thick tongue slid slowly across his blubbery lips as though tasting the air of the clammy dungeon. A high pitch squeal escaped from Princess Cinnia -the blonde- as she bit deeply into her wooden gag. Drool ran freely from her mouth, dribbling down her ample cleavage. She was blind to the pathetic sight she made before Brutus. Thoughts of escape whirled through her head, but a mad panic froze her joints to the spot. She was unable to move, unable to breathe. She could only stretch her eyes wide in fear as the monster advanced on the terrified captives.



The chittering of vermin echoed around him as Brutus Latigus stomped past the terrified captives. His heavy footsteps thudded on the filthy stone, stepping in dried stains of piss and blood as he crossed the room.

"Let me give you a taste of what's coming, slaves! You've ended up in the worst place in the world for white foreign trash. This is the meat grinder where Lucretius turns captives into brainless fuck-pets for the household. Once you realize that there's no escape for you whores, you'll wish you'd been smashed on the rocks of Crete! Let me show ya how Romans conquer foreign twats."

Brutus stopped in front of a pitted metal door set firmly into the stone wall. The heavy metal bars were rusted with age, and the door was fastened with a crude metal lock. From a hidden pocket, Brutus produced a thick iron key and quickly shot the bolt. Somewhere in the darkness beyond he heard a soft feminine gasp of discomfort, followed by the clatter of chains.

A chilling smile crossed Brutus Latigus' ugly face. "Enjoy the show, you smooth skinned sluts. You're going to be next!" Gathering his muscular bulk, he yanked the door open with a shriek of warped hinges.



"By the gods," roared Brutus Latigus. "I must have wandered into the Imperial kennels by mistake! I thought I'd find three barbarian slaves ready to learn the proper way to serve their Roman Masters, and instead I find a litter of unwashed pups crawling on the floor in their own filth!"

He laughed a guttural laugh, the sound bouncing wetly off the stone walls.

"Imperial bitches should be fine looking beasts, not mangy curs like these! Standards must be slipping at the dog kennels. Feral mutts like these should have been stuffed in a sack and drowned in the Tiber, instead of shoved in the pen wasting valuable space!"

He peered closer at the three huddled figures cringing before him. Slowly his face split into a sadistic grin.

"By Jupiter's fiery balls, it's the new slaves after all!"



Brutus Latigus squeezed his massive bulk into the room, his misshapen girth filling the doorway to the miserable cell. The three young women whimpered in terror as his rank odor washed over them. The iron bands locked around their necks prevented them from fleeing in panic, and they could only cower before him.

He was the most hideous figure they'd ever seen. His face was broad and lined with years of fornication and perversion. But even more terrifying was the massive cock which jutted proudly from beneath his filthy toga. It was larger than a horse, veined and crowned with a purple head the size of a ripe plum. It twitched in anticipation of violating their bodies, and swayed almost hypnotically. As the terrified women watched, a gob of slimy cum emerged from the slit, and dropped to the stone floor with a sickening plop.

"Ya barbarian sluts haven't been fucked by a real clit-smasher, have you? Ha! Stupid foreign cows, you probably think that your countrymen were hung, but those half-breed sissies were more woman than man! HAR! You're gonna get a real log splitting your nasty cunts! If you want to find out what a real fuck is, you've got to be speared by a thick, Roman dick!"



Brutus Latigus leaned closer to the frightened beauties, his thick lips writhing across his blubbery face like enormous worms.

"Don't think you can sweet talk your way out of what's coming, sluts! I've broken thousands of foreign slaves; mothers, daughters... even twins! They come to me all innocent and pure but they don't stay that way for long! When ol' clitty-smasher is done with their twats, they're ruined for life. They become jizz-gulping harlots with stretched cunnies and ripped asses. They cry like gutted pigs when I'm drilling their pink slits, but that doesn't stop me. It only makes me hornier... and harder! Hell, if any of you foreign trash had daughters; I'd fuck them in front of you just so you could enjoy seeing what I'm going to do to you next!"



Brutus Latigus' burly fist grabbed one of the rusty chains and yanked. Chloe, the sexy redhead of the trio was dragged to her knees before him. From where she squatted, Latigus' massive cock pulsed just inches from her face. Her eyes widened in terror as the reeking tool swayed, but she couldn't tear her eyes from the horrible sight which loomed before her.

"Please sir, we shouldn't be here! We were tricked by the Legionnaires who came to our village! They said they just wanted food. We gave them everything they asked for as long as they promised to leave in peace.... -SOB- but they didn't! They killed our men and slaughtered the women who tried to run away! We.... we didn't try to fight..."

Brutus snorted loudly and then spat in the sobbing woman's face.

"Sounds like they got what they deserved! When a Roman army marches to your village, all women should greet them with their tits out and legs spread! Ignorant barbarian whores, you're lucky to have been brought to me! You don't know shit about how the real world works, but I'll show you right now. Power is all that matters! The powerful are to be obeyed, and all others can only submit!"



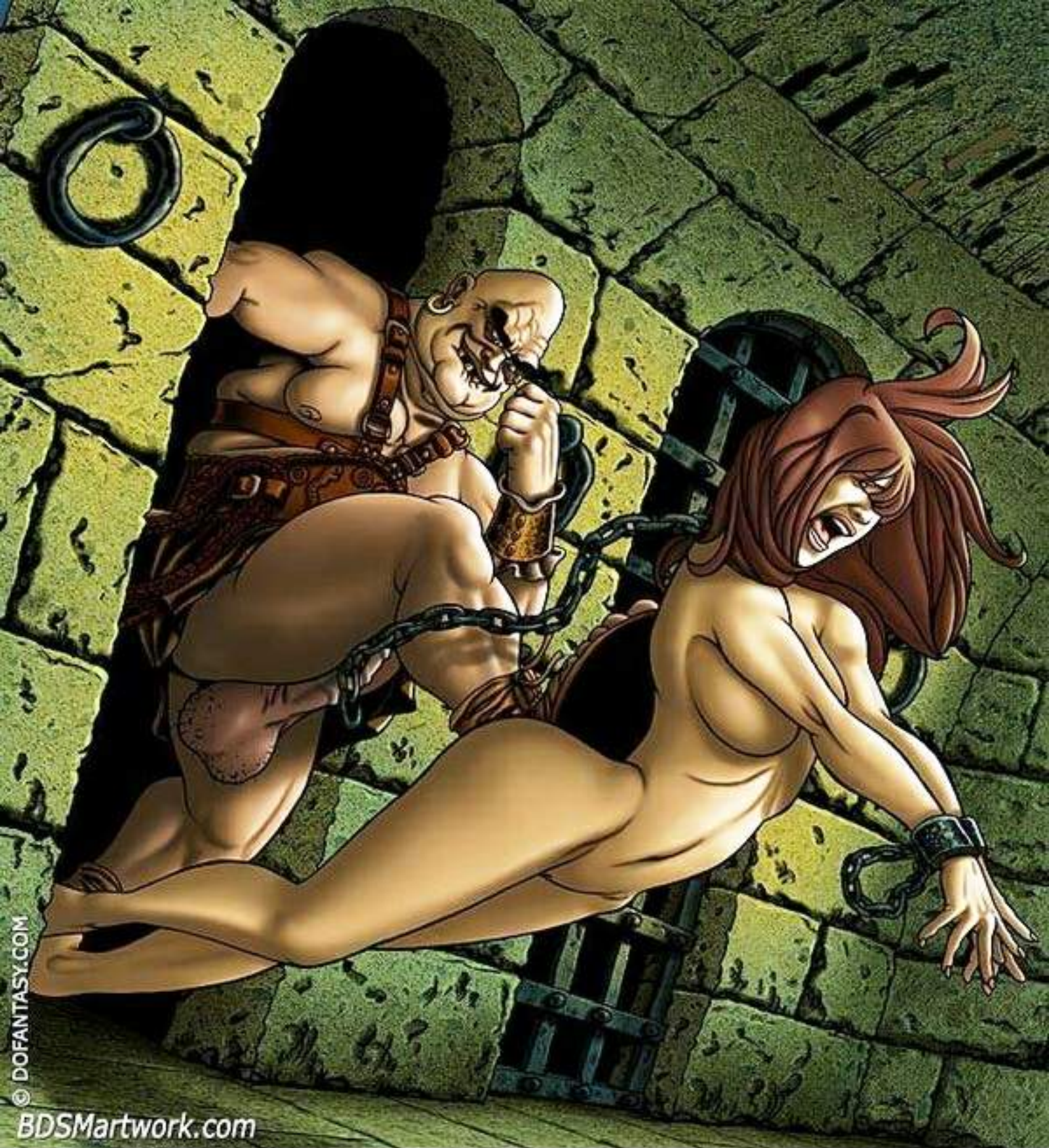
"Ungrateful pig! How dare you disrespect a Roman man!"

Brutus hauled the panicked woman to her feet by a painful yank of her hair. His grip tightened around her thick locks and he tossed her around the dismal cell like a rag doll.

"Thousands of women would cut off their tits to be where you are now! You're about to be reamed black and blue by one of the finest cocks in the Roman Empire! It's an honor that you Barbarian whores can only dream about! And this is the thanks I get? Bitching and moaning like a stubborn child having to eat their peas! Filthy scum, you'll learn to be thankful when a Roman gives you such a treat!"

The girl's head slammed painfully against the stone walls, and stars darted before her eyes. A sudden jolt caused her to bite her tongue and the coppery tang of blood filled her mouth.

"AHHH!! Please! Stop! I'm sorry! I'm so sorry! AAIEEEEE!!!!"



"Fucking tramp! I'll rip your ass wide open and beat your fat tits until you can't see straight! No worthless Barbarian bitch talks back to me," roared Brutus. "No one!" A fierce kick sent the dazed woman sprawling into the filthy corridor. She landed hard on the stone floor, cutting her hands and knees.

"GGHHAAA! I'm sorry! I didn't mean any disrespect, I swear! I... I don't know any better... I'm just a foreign... slut. I'm a worthless slave who didn't mean to offend you, sir! OOFFF!"

A hearty kick to her stomach silenced her cries for mercy. The slave girl felt the wind being knocked out of her and she struggled to regain control of her breathing as she twisted on the ground before the obscene figure towering over her.

"You've got that right, fuckmeat! You're nothing but a cum-stained piece of foreign trash. Too stupid to even be a good slave. All you know how to do is spread your legs and beg men to stuff your muff with dick. Well, Roman men need more than a warm place to stick their meat, bitch! We need crying, submissive fucktoys who get wet on command. You'll learn how to get your fuckhole dripping for a Roman prick, or die trying!"



The slave girl struggled to breathe. Her lungs felt like they were on fire and she cringed before the verbal assault. She shut her eyes tightly, blocking out the sight of the monstrous Roman prison guard as he stepped closer to where she lay naked.

"Just... just kill me! I... I can't take this.. I'm not... I've never... Oh gods, if you're listening I beg you to end my life..."

"HAW! That's what I love to hear! A cringing fuck slave begging to have my pecker burrowing deep inside her nasty twat! Yeah... I'm going to blast a load of milky cum deep inside you, bitch. You're gonna be dripping filthy cum for weeks. Gonna coat every inch of your womb with my jizz. You'll feel it sloshing around inside ya while licking my feet and thanking me for fucking your tight, white ass!"

Chloe and Cinnia's eyes met. Chloe's lips trembled around the massive gag prying her jaws apart. The look she gave the princess was pleading. The unspoken question was answered with a small shake of the blonde's head. I'm sorry, Cinnia thought. We can't do anything for her.. we can't even help ourselves. All we can do is pray that the monster stops tormenting the poor woman before he kills her, and then starts on us... Tears ran down Princess Cinnia's cheeks when she saw the anguish in her friends face. She understands, Cinnia thought.



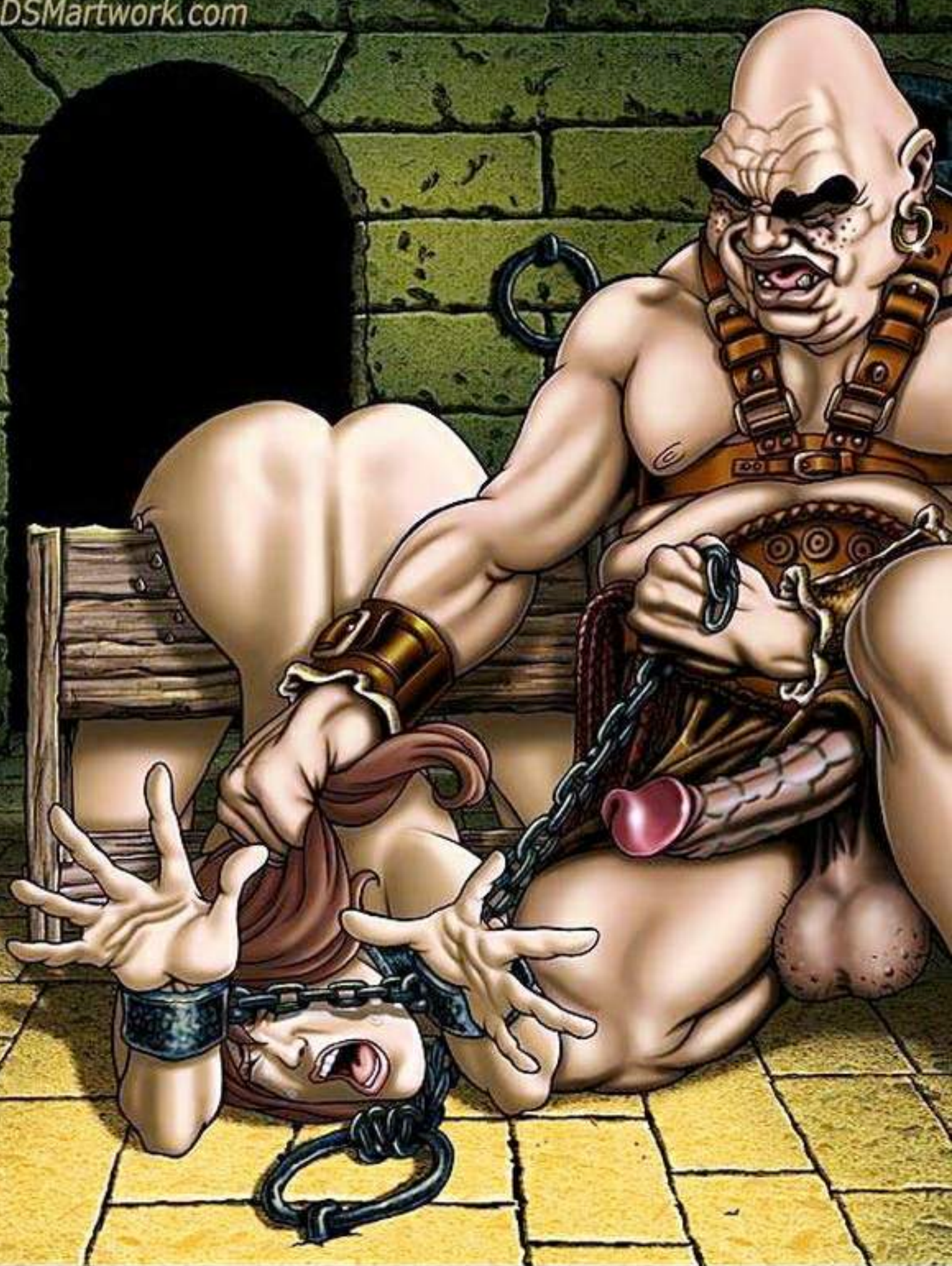
"Now bend over that breeding bench, whore. Ass high and lips spread! Women were made to take seed deep, and I'm gonna plant so much hot jizz in your gash you'll be shitting out triplets! HAW!"



"Ass high and knees wide, whore! Time to become a fuck-slut! Your first experience with a Roman dick should be with you on your hands and knees like a fucking dog! Cum-dumps should get used to not seeing who is fucking them!"



"You know how to beg, don't ya?" Brutus spat in the cowering woman's open mouth. The glob of phlegm slid down her throat, sending her into a fit of coughing. "Begging should be natural for inferior trash like you!"



"HAWR! Gonna be a rough fuck for you, missie! "



"Feeling iron chains wrapped around your firms legs and hips will feel like a second skin after awhile. You won't even notice them... unless you try running away! HAW!"

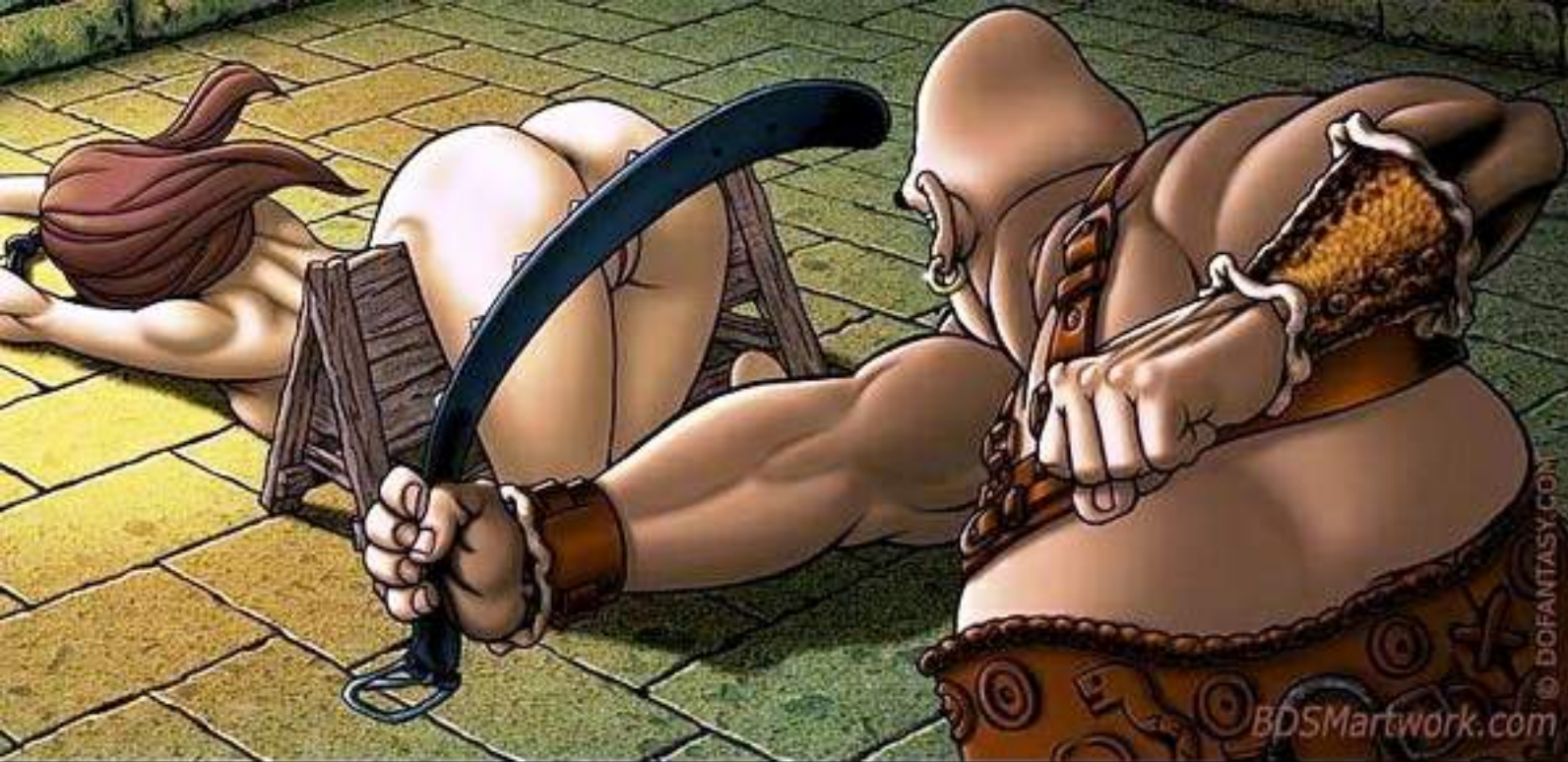


"Lemme hear how badly you want to be fucked, whore. Gimme some of that sweet talk and get my dick all hot and slimy for fucking!"



"Please sir... no! I'll be good! I want to be a good slave! NOOO!!!"

"HAWR! Ya got that right, bitch! You're gonna be doing the most disgusting things you ever heard of, and loving every minute of it! If the whore of your mamma knew what was about to happen to her daughter, she'd shit herself! HAWR! Begging's only half your job, fuck-slave. The rest is screaming in agony!"



KKRACCCCCCCCCCKKK!!!

"GGHAAA! Stop! Please! AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHH!!!!!"

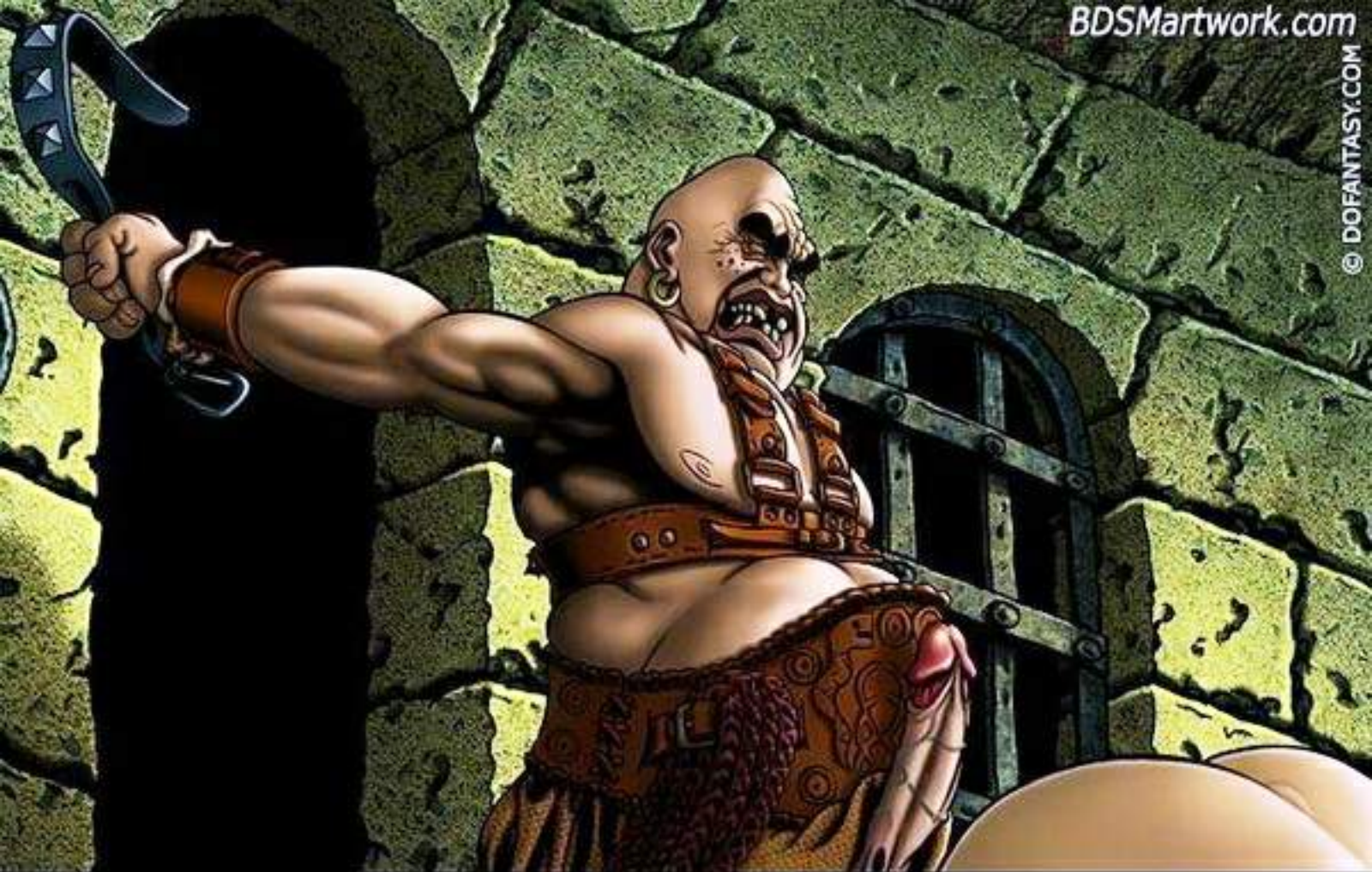
KKAKARAAAKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKK!

"NNNAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!! You're killing me! Stop! I'm begging you! Please!"

"Stupid foreign trash! You won't die unless I allow it! This is nothing compared to what's coming... I'm going to rip your ass open on my throbbing Roman cock. Your shitter is going to be stretched around me like a sausage casing!"

KKKKRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRAK!

"AAAAIIIEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!"



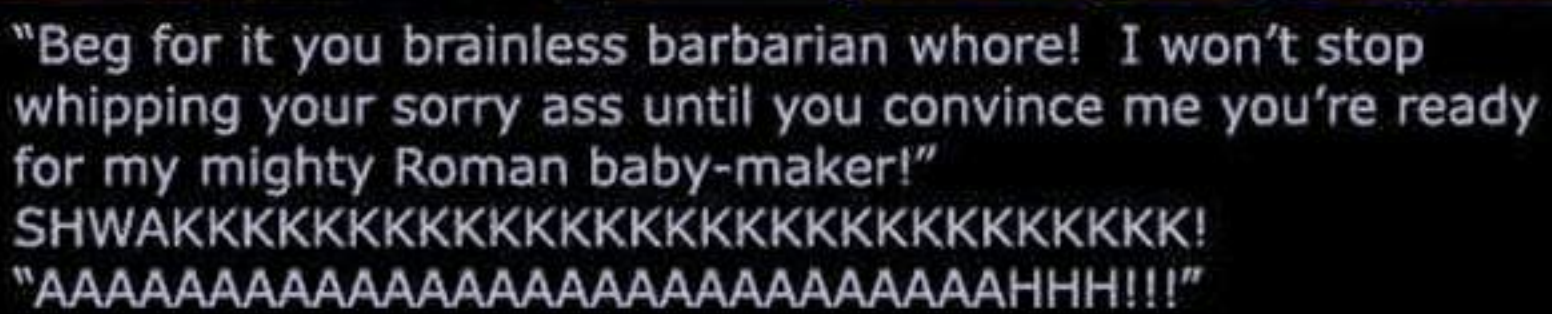
"AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

"You barbarian whores are the worst. Instead of speaking in words, you grunt like animals. Is that what you are, fuckpig? A fat uddered sow squealing for her slops? I've got a slimy meal brewing in my nuts for you, bitch... and you're gonna lick my trough clean when you're done! HAW!"



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Princess Cinnia and Chloe huddled together, afraid to make a sound as Brutus tore his pleasure from the broken





"A Roman fuck-slave should greet her Master on her knees with her ass high, ready to be impaled on a swollen hard-on. You better learn your place, bitch!"



"HAW! You brought this on yourself, bitch! Begging to be reamed like a common streetwalking whore! If you hadn't been such a horny slut I'd have just pounded your ass until the belt broke. But you asked so nicely for a hard Roman dick to be shoved up your tight shit-pipe that I've got no choice but to give your ass a good and painful stretching."



"There's nothing like a thick cock pumping in a woman's ravaged ass to put her in her place!"



"NNAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH! NAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!"

"You're running out of time to get ready for an ass-plowing, whore! Once I get started, I ain't stopping till I'm buried up to the balls in your crapper! I Seen women chew off their own tongues in pain while getting ass-fucked! Maybe you want to thank me for giving you a leather belt to chomp on instead! HAW! That's enough foreplay for a slave! Here I come!"

"AAAAAAAAAEEE!!!"



"AAAAAGHH! STOFFFF! PLEEE! NAAAAAAAAAAAAAGH!!!"

"This is what being a slave is all about, bitch! You're nothing than a cheep piece of ass for any Roman man who wants to squeeze off some squirts into your mouth, shaved puss or clinched ass! UNGHH! The fun is just beginning, you empty headed cow. My dick is drilling your guts, and I've still got 10 more inches to go!"



"Gonna make you beg for death before I cum, girlie. No matter how many thousands of men fuck you after this, you'll always remember the one who first smashed your puckered ass!"



"UNGH! Fuck me back, bitch! Don't you lie there like a dead mule! You gotta work for my soupy Roman spooge!"
"GGGGHAAA!!! NAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!"



"HURKKK! All the way to the balls! UNGH! Balls deep, bitch! I blow a wad now, and it's gonna be dripping out your damn nose! HAW!"



"GHAA! I'm cumming, whore! YEAH!!! I'm gonna bust a nut!" Brutus gave a final lunge and speared himself completely into Sacha's abused flesh.



"Yeargh! Another pink cunt claimed for the glory of Rome! This bitch is now a cum-dump for Roman spunk! AARRRRRRRGH!"



"Now that you've seen what's coming I expect you bitches to know what to do," he growled. "The first stupid cunt who gives me any problems loses a finger. After that, she loses a hand. Keep making mistakes or disobeying my orders and there won't be anything left but a pair of fat tits and bald cunt!"



"Gaze upon your new idol of worship, barbarian. My household is dedicated to Mars, but you will worship my wrinkled tool with your gasping mouth, nasty cunt and dirty asshole. Instead of offerings of grain and wine, your new idol requires constant offerings of hot barbarian cuntmeat! Being a slave to a Roman stallion is not a pleasant job, you'll learn that..."



"I'm old enough to be your great-grandfather, but I've got decades of experience in planting my seed. No matter how many bastards I breed in you, you'll be nothing more than a sobbing fuck-slave destined for popping out new slaves, and getting your holes stuffed with greasy Roman meat!"



"What's the matter, slut? Are you thinking that I'm not going to be able to shoot enough creamy spunk down your throat to satisfy a shameless whore like you? HAWR! HAWR! C'mon, Barbarian filth, serve your Master like the good little dog you are lapping his balls, dick and asscrack!"



"I... I'm a slave, my lord. I will serve you happily. I can clean out the t-toilets and... and serve your food on my knees... but not this... please I beg you... don't use me like... like a cheap p-prostitute."
"Empty headed bitch! You make an ox do work fit for an ox and a horse do a horse's work. Foreign cunts are used like the nasty cum-catchers they are!"



"Slobber on those nuts, slut! Tell me how much you like sniffing around your owner's dick like a dog looking for a bone!"

"T-thank you... -sob!- gracious owner.... Thank y-y-you for... for f-fucking your... worthless cunt-slave...."



"What do you think, Morgana? Do you think you can break a barbarian whore's spirit like this? I've found that a sticky cunt is better for showing a bitch her place in a relationship than a thousand words! Once she feels a slimy trail of spooge dripping down her thighs, she becomes much easier to control."



"What do you think, cum sponge? After I've pushed my hot spunk down your throat, you'll be wiping your lips on your mistress' bush. I bet a dirty barbarian whore like you has licked pussy before. You're all promiscuous, sex-crazed bitches there in the woods, sleeping with the animals. I bet you feel right at home here being my fuck-slave!"



"We can't waste her talents. Such a well-trained tongue must be kept working at all times. My Lord, I suggest that once she has been satisfied with your cock, you generously let the public use her mouth for their needs. Put her outside the villa, her legs and arms bound and her mouth forced open all hours of the day, ready to serve any passer-by. I'm sure such a sex-crazed deviant like her will thank you."



But rather than losing power, the old pervert's cock exploded in a giant blast that pushed Halina back; she was gagging on cum and breathing heavily as if she had been drowning. "Oh yeah! SUCK!!! SUCK!!! SSSSSSSUUUUUCCCCCKKKKKKK!!!"



"If you're still thirsty, you can lap the villa's latrines. It's obvious you have a liking for them. Don't say your master is a cruel tyrant who doesn't nourish you."



"You know where this is going, don't you, slave?"



"Open your mouth wide, bitch I want to see my cream in your tongue. Very good! I can see in your eyes that you can't get enough of this! Don't worry, you'll be sucking me every day from now on. I'll start using your tongue to clean my ass after taking a shit!"



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"Now the question is, how are we going to fuck you next? In the ass or in the pussy? Which one hurts more?"

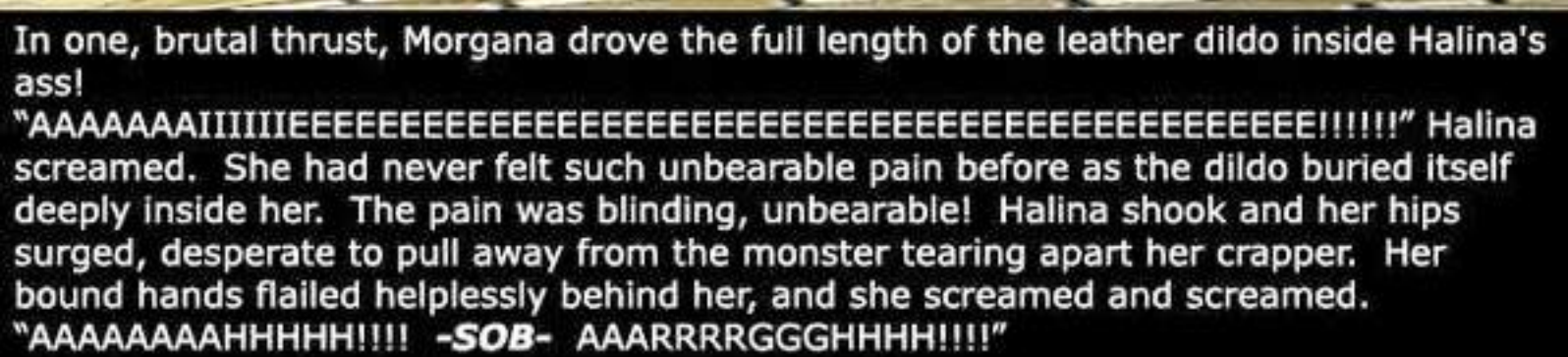


"Stupid barbarian whore! I didn't tell you to take your time! I want my slit sucked and licked, and I want it done now! If you won't lick my beautiful, Roman pussy, I'll just have to ram my leather dildo in that lazy, worthless mouth instead! You wouldn't like that, would you?"

"N-no mistress. This slave begs to lick your beautiful, Roman pussy," Halina said anxiously, desperate to please these depraved, insane maniacs, desperate to do anything to avoid more pain. "Please allow this worthless slave to lick your pussy!"



"You pathetic, impudent slut! Don't try to deny me what is rightfully mine! You deserve nothing less for being disobedient and noisy! How dare you talk back to your Roman mistress! We treat you well, better than any barbarian slut like you deserves, and this is how you repay our generosity and kindness? Using your slutty, filthy mouth to yell and insult us and shame us! I was thinking of being lenient on you and pleasuring your whoring little slit, but I can see that I'll have to bloody your tight, virgin shitter instead!"





Morgana spread her legs and reached down to her crotch, spreading her labia. A wide, sadistic grin split her face, and her eyes became wide and filled with malevolence. "Open your mouth, barbarian bitch! I've got a little present for you, made of the purest Roman gold!" she cackled.



"Just looking at you pieces of meat is giving me a raging boner! I can't wait to stuff your virgin holes with my mighty Roman dick! You nasty little whores probably got off just thinking about the tiny, stick dicks in your little shanty, sheep fucker village. You incorrigible sluts! Just you wait until you get a taste of some truly massive, powerful cock that would have amazed Hercules himself!"



"A pity too! Such tight, unmarked barbarian flesh. It'd be a shame if we had to tear it into ribbons, but sometimes the only way to make an animal compliant is to beat the ever-loving SHIT out of it! Ha ha ha!"



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"You especially, you stupid blonde bitch, better pay attention to your lessons! If you don't, I'll let the big, fat, greasy lug over there have the first go at your pretty little cunt! He's such a misshapen monster, just imagine the kinds of baby lumps spitting out your nasty, whoring womb when he's done with you!"



I'm going to have FUN beating the snot and shit out of these worthless holes! These barbarians don't know how good they've got it, being slaves to one of the most powerful men in the entire Roman empire! I'll beat them so viciously, they won't forget it for the rest of their miserable, cum-gargling lives! They'll regret angering a man as powerful as you, master Lucretius!"



"He's given me full reign to break you and mold you into the perfect sex slaves that would fill Caligula with envy!
When I'm done with you, all your pretty, barbarian bitch flesh will be hanging around your ankles in bloody gibbets!"



"Here it comes!"

CCCRRAAAAACCCKKKK!!!!

Chloe let out a howl of pure, unadulterated agony as the whip sliced into her sensitive flesh. The whip curled around Chloe's slender body and struck Cinnia as well! Cinnia let out a scream of indescribable pain. The girls struggled desperately, trying to get free and escape this horrifying monster, but all they did was rattle their chains!



The girls screamed and wailed behind their enormous wooden gags, tears of pain and misery and humiliation leaking from their pretty eyes. The girls shook their heads and pleaded and let out despondent little mewls, trying to sound as pathetic and pitiful as possible, hoping and praying that there was some shred of decency, of mercy from the tyrannical, vicious, and heartless Brutus Latigus, but there was none to be had!



The old man's withered prick grew harder and harder and ached with sickening, sexual lust at the sight of the bouncing beauties dangling like fresh slabs of cunt meat ready for fucking! The girls' helpless, gagged pleas for mercy only made the rich, old Roman even more aroused. His venous, throbbing, mighty Roman dick twitched with delight at each scream, at each blow of the whip, at each whimpered plea for mercy!



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Brutus Latigus spun and swirled the whip faster and faster. CRACK CRACK CCCRRRAACCKKK!! The girls screamed and struggled in mad, terrified agony, desperate to end their torment! The girls swung and swayed with the force of each brutal blow! CRACK CRACK CRACK!! "GGNNNNNGGGGGGGGGG!!!" CRACK SMACK CRACK!! "NNNNNGGGGGGHHHH!!!" CCCRRRRRAAAACCKKKKKKKKKK!!!!!! "AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!!!" "AAHHH!! PLEASE STOP!! I'M GOING TO DIIIEEE!!!" Chloe things.



"GGNNN! These barbarian sluts don't know when to quit! They truly are shameless sluts who know nothing of modesty! Even when they're getting the pig-fucking, ass-sucking crap beaten out of them, they still tempt me with their unwashed, filthy bodies, their tight and jigging asses, and their fat and bouncing udders! They truly are shameless! They hang there, begging with their sexy bodies to be stuffed with my mighty, Roman dick even as they're being beaten! It's a good thing we wise, Roman men know how to discipline these barbarian bitches and make them know their proper place!"



"Even as you're being disciplined, you still are unbelievably shameless whores! I'll make sure you pay for draining my mighty, Roman pipe of it's blessed man juice and spilling it all over the floor! Acting so tempting and so sexy, you barbarians truly have no sense of civilized decency! Heh heh heh! I'll make sure that we pump you full of proper, civilized behavior as I pump your slit and your shit with my godly, Roman dick!"



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"When I fuck you, I'll make sure you feel every hard thrust as I pound deep inside your filthy, whoring womb! Your cervix will be as abused as Vulcan's anvil by the time I'm finished with your cunt! Then I'll move onto your tight, ass cherry. I'll make sure to pound and pork you in all your holes until they're of no use to me, then maybe I'll sell you to the Roman coliseum! I'm sure the lions would love to have some tasty, bitch flesh to munch on, and the crowd would go wild watching helpless, barbarian bitches like you run for your lives before the lions catch you and tear you into ragged, little pieces!"



"That's right! You'd better milk my mighty, Roman man meat you worthless, overused, barbarian slut! I'm sick of you, so you'd better get me hard and horny, or it's the coliseum pit for you!" Lucretius cackled.



"Such delicious meat you have on the menu today, Master Lucretius. I wouldn't mind having a taste of some fresh, virgin cunt! I love how they bleed and squeal like little piggies when I bite into their sensitive little pussies."



"Why so scared, dearie? Look at you! You're trembling! It must be from your uncontrolled lust at witnessing my overwhelming, stunning Roman beauty!"



"Bury your pretty little face between my legs and pleasure your powerful, Roman mistress! I'm sure a disgusting little whore like you would enjoy putting that pretty little tongue to use, cleaning and sucking and pleasuring my folds! I'm getting so wet just THINKING of suffocating you with my crotch, feeling you struggle for air as I bury your mouth and nose deep inside me!"



"Oh YES!" Lady Carmilla squealed as she ground Klara's helpless, pretty face between her fat, jiggling thighs. "This is just what I LOVE to feel! An arrogant, helpless barbarian slut with her whoring face between my legs, begging for breath! It makes me so wet that my perfect, godly, Roman puss flows like the mighty Tiber! If you ever want to taste air again, you disgusting, barbarian whore, you'd better get me off! Stick your tongue inside my perfect, Roman cunt and make me scream with pleasure or else you might drown in my cunt juices! You wouldn't be the first; I've suffocated many arrogant, pretty bitches like you! Ahaha hah hah haaah!!!!"



"Faster! Faster, you slut!" Senator Claudius roared. He grabbed the golden chalice and took a long swig of fine, Roman wine. "If I'm not fucking the back of your skull in ten seconds, we might end up eating roast barbarian flesh after all!" Claudius drained the last dribblets of the most opulent and expensive wine imaginable before he raised his cup in the air. "More wine! More food! More bitches! Come, come all! The night is young, and we haven't even STARTED yet!"



The centerpiece of Master Lucretius' perverted, psychotic, sadistic party were two helplessly bound, barbarian bitches caught captive in a pair of wooden contraptions. The wood itself was old and stained with the blood, sweat, tears, sperm, and pussyjuice of thousands of abused and battered barbarian slaves who had been caught and broken between their mighty pillars. The two barbarian girls struggled in a desperate and frenzied attempt to get free, terrified and horrified for their own safety and sanity in the midst of this lewd and perverse celebration of everything wrong!



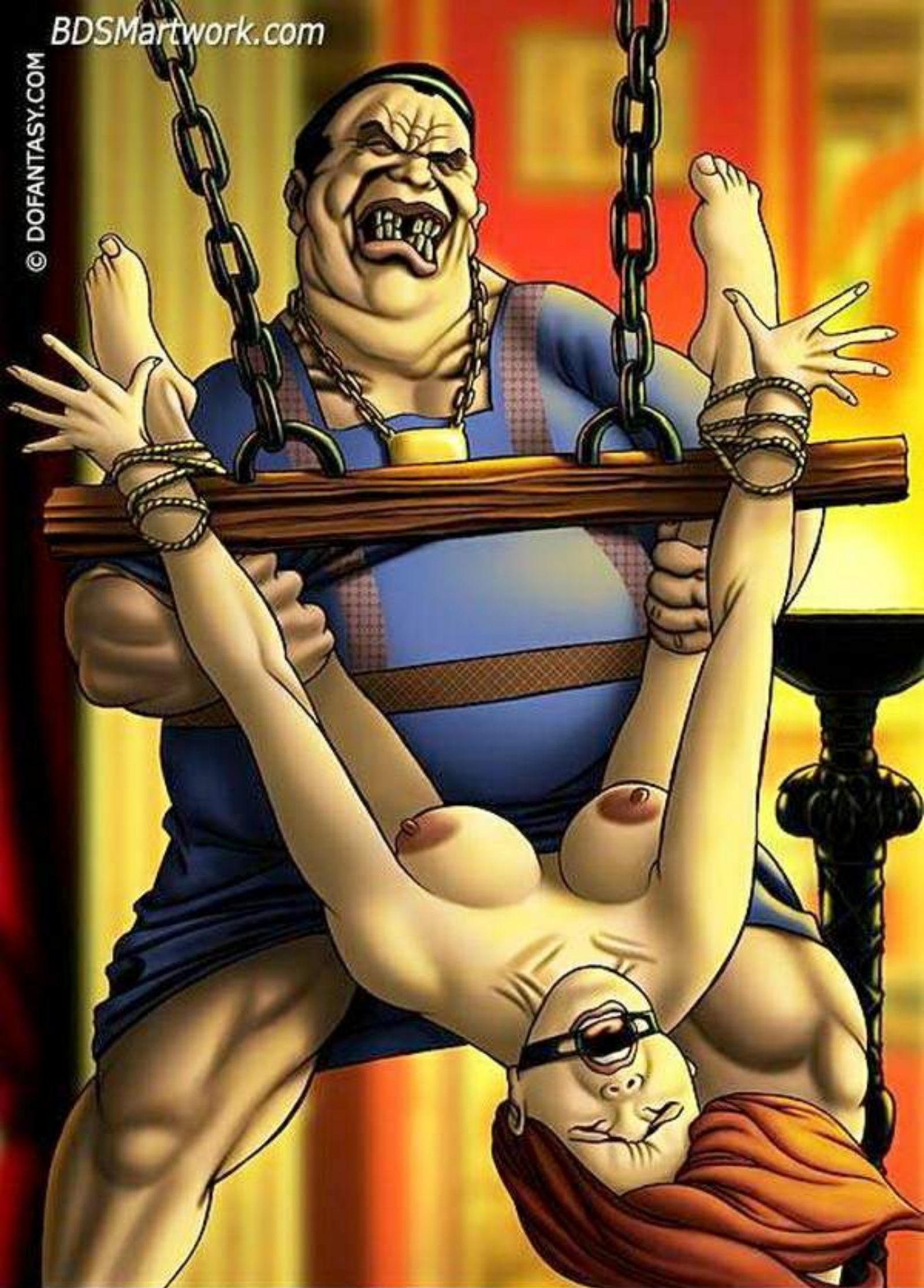
Janus took hold of his giant, pulsating cock and shoved its throbbing head against Adala's cunny lips. "HNNGGHH!! By the gods, I can't believe it! This cunt is so tight, I can barely fit my dick in here! We'll just have to open her up, won't we? I'll get my full Minoan bull into your belly even if I have to burst your gut like an overripe grape!"



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"I've caught you, eyeing your fellow barbarian slut with your raging, lustful eyes! These barbarian whores truly know no shame!" Morgana yelled. "Not only do they lie with their horses and goats and pigs, but their uncontrollable lust extends even to their own sex! Truly they are filthy, lecherous creatures barely better than animals! But even animals know it is immoral for cunts to lie and lust for other cunts! These barbarians are even dumber and lower than the beasts! It is truly a good thing we mighty Romans have taken such wayward creatures into our care. Jupiter knows what would happen if these barbarian bitches were allowed to roam free!"



"Such a fine, virgin, barbarian cunt! I haven't had this tight a lay since I first broke in my own barbarian maidens! I must remember to thank Master Lucretius for his generosity. This is some of the best puss I've ever had!"

"GGNNNOOO!!! HWEEAAGGHH SSSHHHOOPP!!!" Adala wailed, begging as her thighs and stomach twitched in pain and agony from the enormous, Roman dick impaling her. "IIFFFF HHUUHHHHSSSS!!! HWEEAAASSSHH!!!"



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"NGGGHHH!!! Nice, tender, titflesh! This is some succulent meat indeed, some of the finest I've ever tasted! I heard an excellent idea from one of my friends, and I just might have to have the cooks carve me off a slice of fat, tittyflesh to roast on a spit!"



"HGGNN!! NNGGHH!! HRRRGG!!" Praetor Janus pulled back and placed his fat, sausage hands on the Adala's white, tender thighs and slid the length of his fat, sausage fingers along Adala's supple skin. "Oh shit! Oh fucking shit! I'm going to cum! Your whoring, barbarian cunt is too much for my righteous, Roman cock!" Beads of oily sweat leaked from Janus' glistening forehead as he pumped faster and harder, viciously hard, into Adala's poor, abused, pounded puss. "I'm going to flood your womb with my Roman seed! I'll plant a seed so deep inside you that you'll be gushing my cum from your nose!"



"Hhaaaa... yesss..." Janus bellowed as he ripped his mouth from Adala's, a sticky trail of slimy spit linking their lips together. "You taste like a succulent little sow! Maybe I WILL tell the cook to prepare the roasting spit after all! They'll take a nice, long, hard spit and shove it between your legs and keep going until it pops out your whoring, dick sucking mouth! There's nothing like fine, roasted fucklet after a hard, exhausting fuck!"

"Gnnoo!! Gnnnooo YYONNTTT!!! HWEEAASSSSH!!!"



"I'll bet that makes your puss wet and your mouth salivate, just thinking of eating roast, barbarian bitch!" Morgana shrieked. "You disgusting barbarians are worse than animals! Even dogs and wolves know better than to eat their own kind! Not only do you salivate at the thought, but I'll bet you get off on it, you filthy, cannibal whore!"



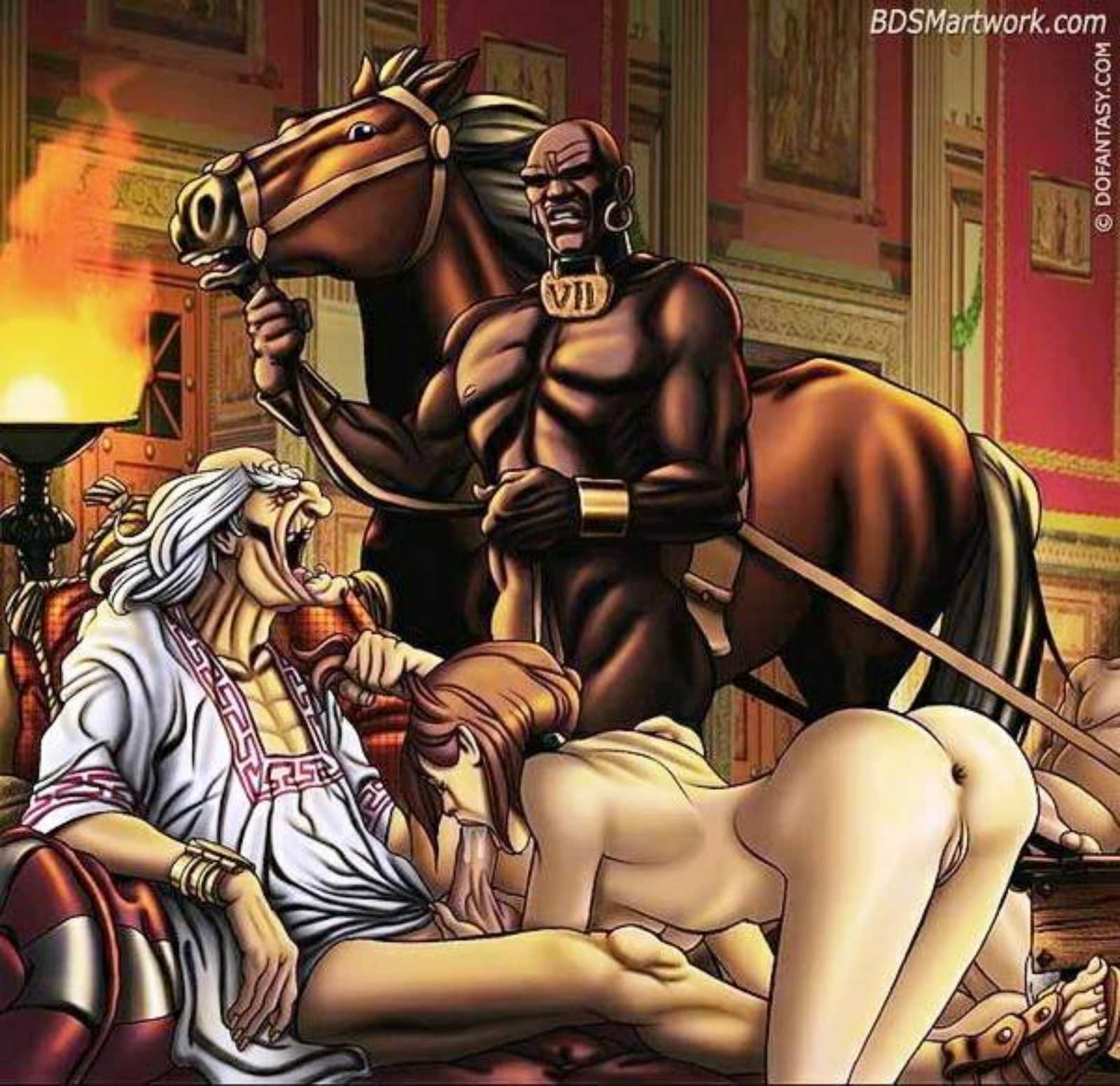
"By the holy gods, it IS true!" the Trader Acteon growled. "You barbarian whores know no modesty or decency! Even now, your pussy drips with desire, listening to the sexual orgy and pleasures of the barbarian sluts around you! You tempt me with your sick, slick slit, trying to win me over and rob me of all my mighty, Roman potency and seed! Intolerable slut! If I fuck your cunt, you'll only steal my strength and find wanton pleasure for yourself! That simply won't do..."

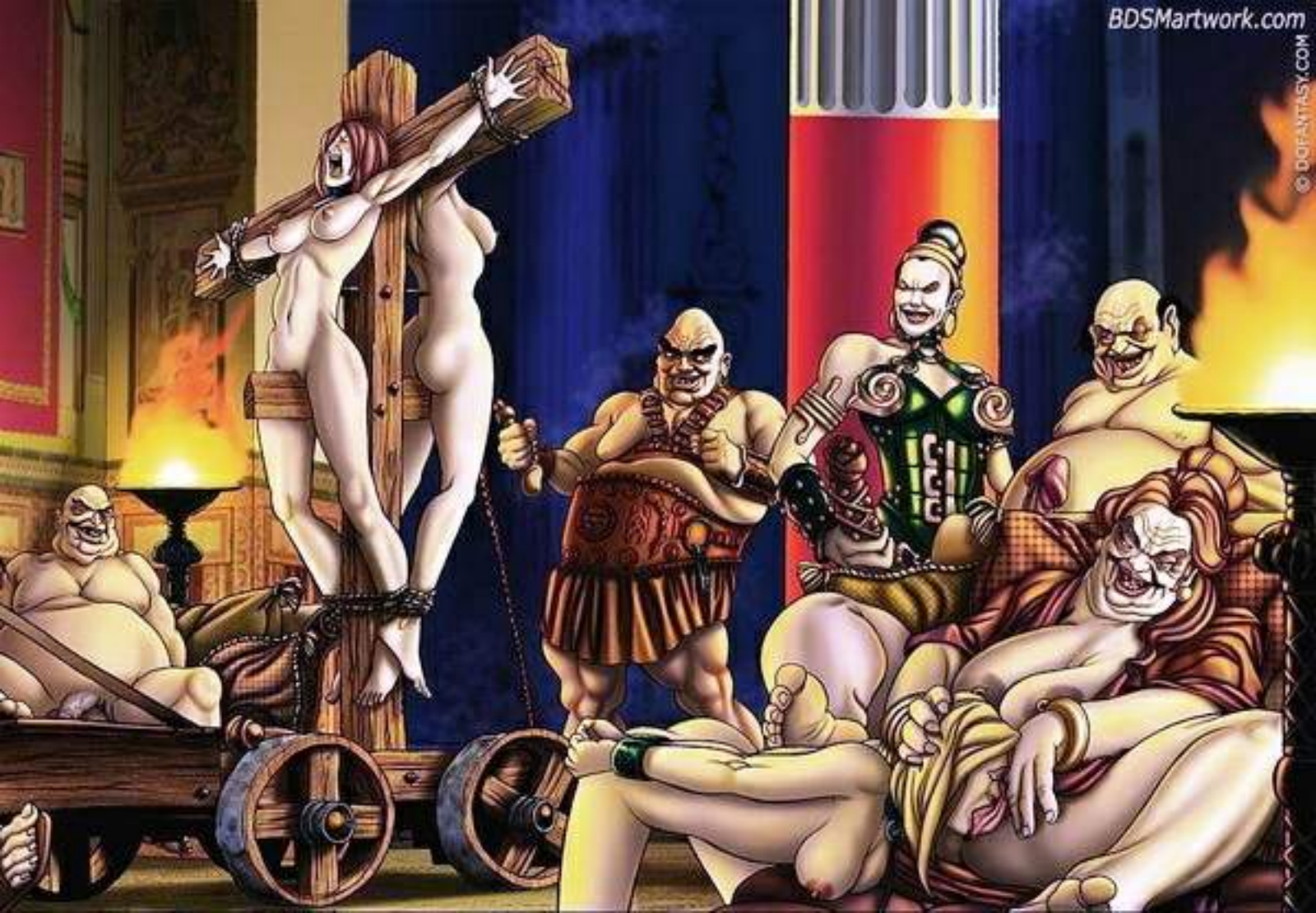


"HHNGGGGHHH!! Nice! Very nice! Your shitter is as tight as a virgin girl on her wedding day!" Acteon relentlessly pumped hard and fast into Ros' tight asshole as the blonde, barbarian bitch screamed and screamed, her shrieks of pain rising an octave with each brutal, hard pounding!



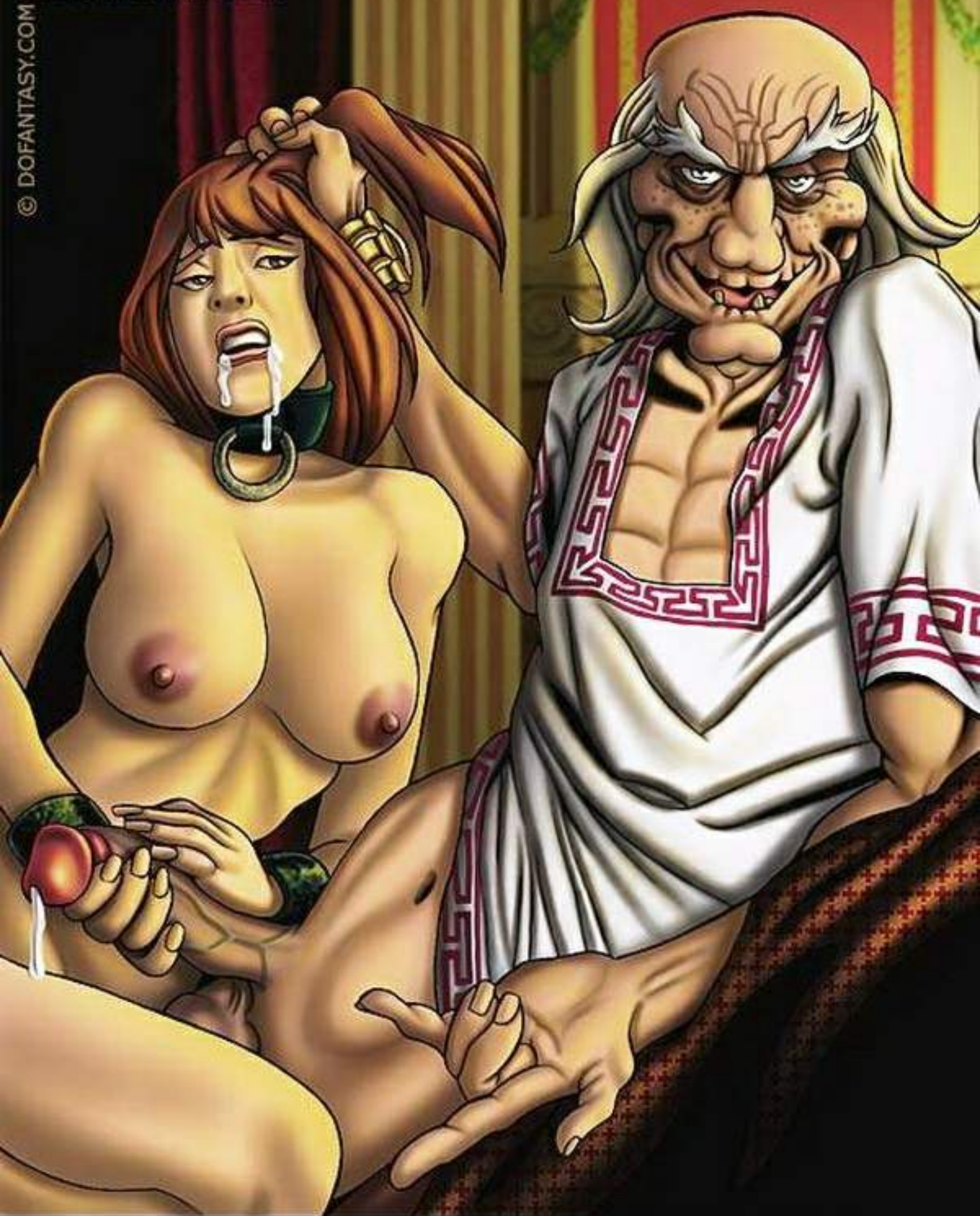
"Hah hah! It's true, most of these girls are untrained sluts fresh from the field," the Senator murmured, feeling his own cock grow hard at the sight of the helpless, barbarian wench swimming underneath rolling, Roman fat. "But that's also the joy of it: there's nothing quite like fucking unbroken virgins! When a cunt gets worn out and broken, it's just no fun; I might as well be fucking a corpse! These ones squirm and plead so prettily." "Haw! There's a truth to that, my friend! The good DEFINITELY outweighs the bad! That's why I enjoy Master Lucretius' parties. He knows what powerful men like us want, and we get it!"







"Brutus! Give those barbarians whores something to really scream about. I want those bitches to put up a very good show for our honorable guests!" Lucretius snarled from across the room.



"Get your whore's mouth off my cock and watch this!" Lucretius said, yanking the brunette slavegirl off his cock. "I want you to see what will happen to you if you don't keep on sucking the good Roman seed from my balls the way I like!"



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CRACK! SLASSSHHH! CRACK!

The whip cut across Cinnia's taut stomach, leaving a vicious welt in its wake.

"ARRRGHHHH! AIEEEEEEEEEEE!" Cinnia screamed as a hard, burning pain assaulted her stomach, followed by a harsher, shriller scream as her body jumped at the impact and landed clit first back onto the vicious wooden horse.

"Gonna skin you alive, whore!"



"Wonderful!" Lady Carmilla shrieked with laughter as she watched the two lovely girls writhe and suffer on the cross, clapping her hands joyfully like a kid at a circus.



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"FUCK MEEEE!!! FUCK MY CUNT!!! PLEASE! FUCK IT HARD!!! PLEASE STOP WHIPPING MEEEE!!! PLEEEASE!!!" Cinnia wept as the pain began overwhelming her.



"AAAGHHHHH! YESSSSSS! SUCK IT ALL UP, WHORE!" Lady Carmilla shrieked as an orgasm shuddered across her corpulent body, making her rolls jiggle and her big sagging tits slap together. The old swine cummed like a geyser, soaking wet the pretty face of the poor slavegirl kneeling between her legs.



Chloe's tight, shimmering body was driving Brutus into a frenzy of sadistic cruelty, burning away all his restraint and making him lash her body harder and faster than ever before!

AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

"THAT'S IT!!! CRY!!! CRY FOR ROME'S PLEASURE!!!"



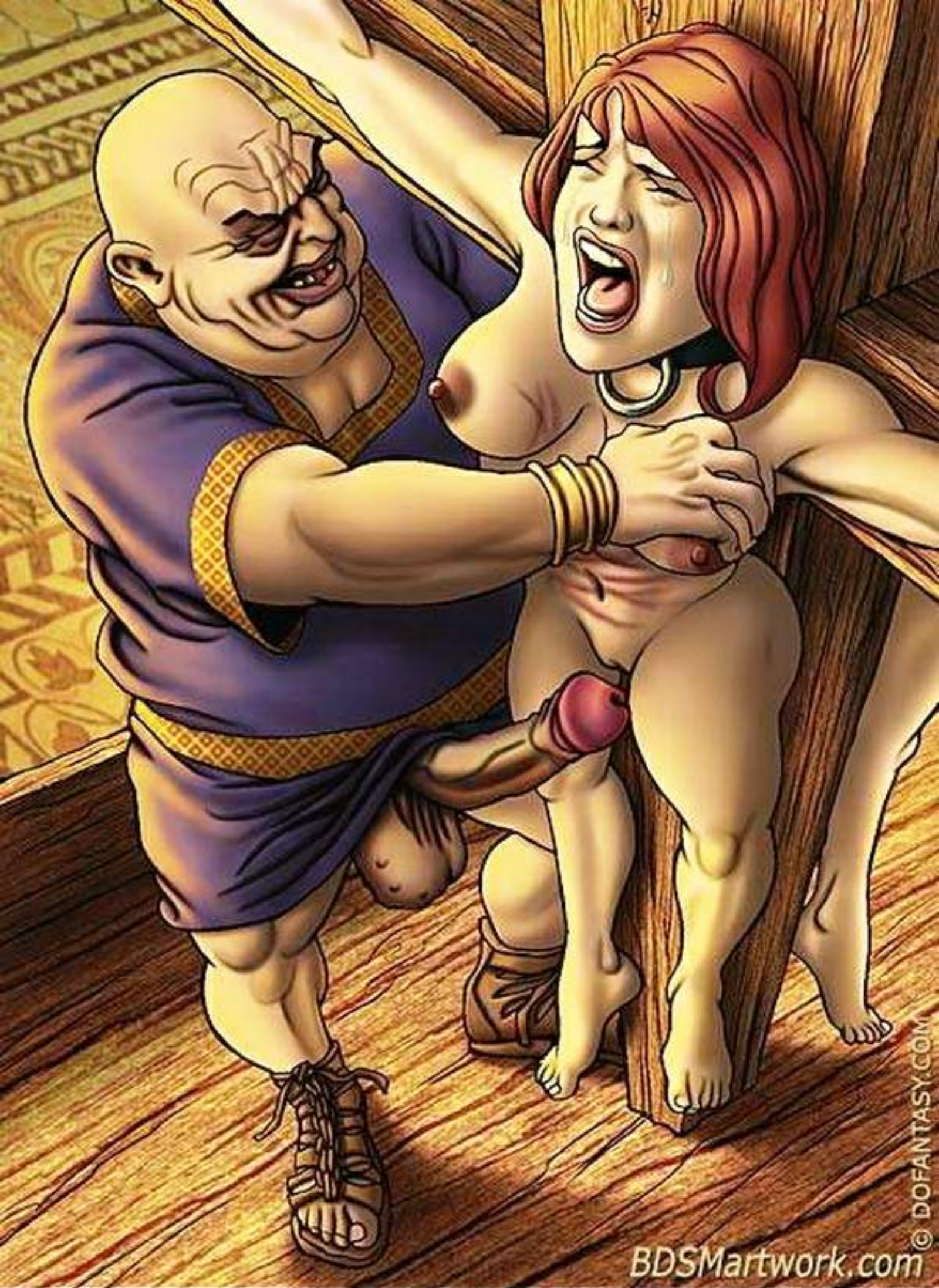
"Enough, Brutus!" Lucretius roared. It was too early in the festivities to disfigure his new whores! "It's time to use those barbarian cunts for something useful! It's time to open their cunts with the hard unyielding cocks of the Roman Empire!"



"My cock stands ready to serve!" Senator Claudius roared with laughter,
"Mmmm, and I have my big leather cock ready to plow open their silk fuck roads!" Morgana laughed cruelly.
"Well, mine may not be leather, but my cock is made from the finest Iberian wood available!" Carmilla laughed.



"Please, just let me go! I've done nothing to deserve this!" Chloe begged.
"What's up, cunt? Now comes the good part for you! You're filthy Barbarian cunts are gonna be pleased by Roman Citizens! You should be honored!"



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"Come here, you slutfaced barbarian!" Claudius murmured in her ear as he crushed her soft, welted tits in his big pudgy hands. "Brace yourself, I'm gonna fuck you raw!"



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"Let me have a look at that lovely cunt of yours my little fair-haired barbarian!" Carmilla purred as she ran her fat, sloppy fingers across the soft flesh of Cinnia's cunt lips. "Oh my yes, these will stretch and tear wonderfully across the hard wooden cock between my legs. You are a Princess, aren't you? I'm gonna fuck you like a if you where a the lowest of the whores and you're gonna like it!"



Maybe I should rip these off your chest and mount them on the gates of the city! Let all who come here know what fine slave meat we have here within our walls!" Claudius laughed, clawing Chloe's tits and yanking on them like bell tower ropes.



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"Come here, give Momma Carmilla a kiss!" Carmilla whispered, sticking her big, sloppy, smelly, foul tasting tongue into Cinzia's reluctant mouth.

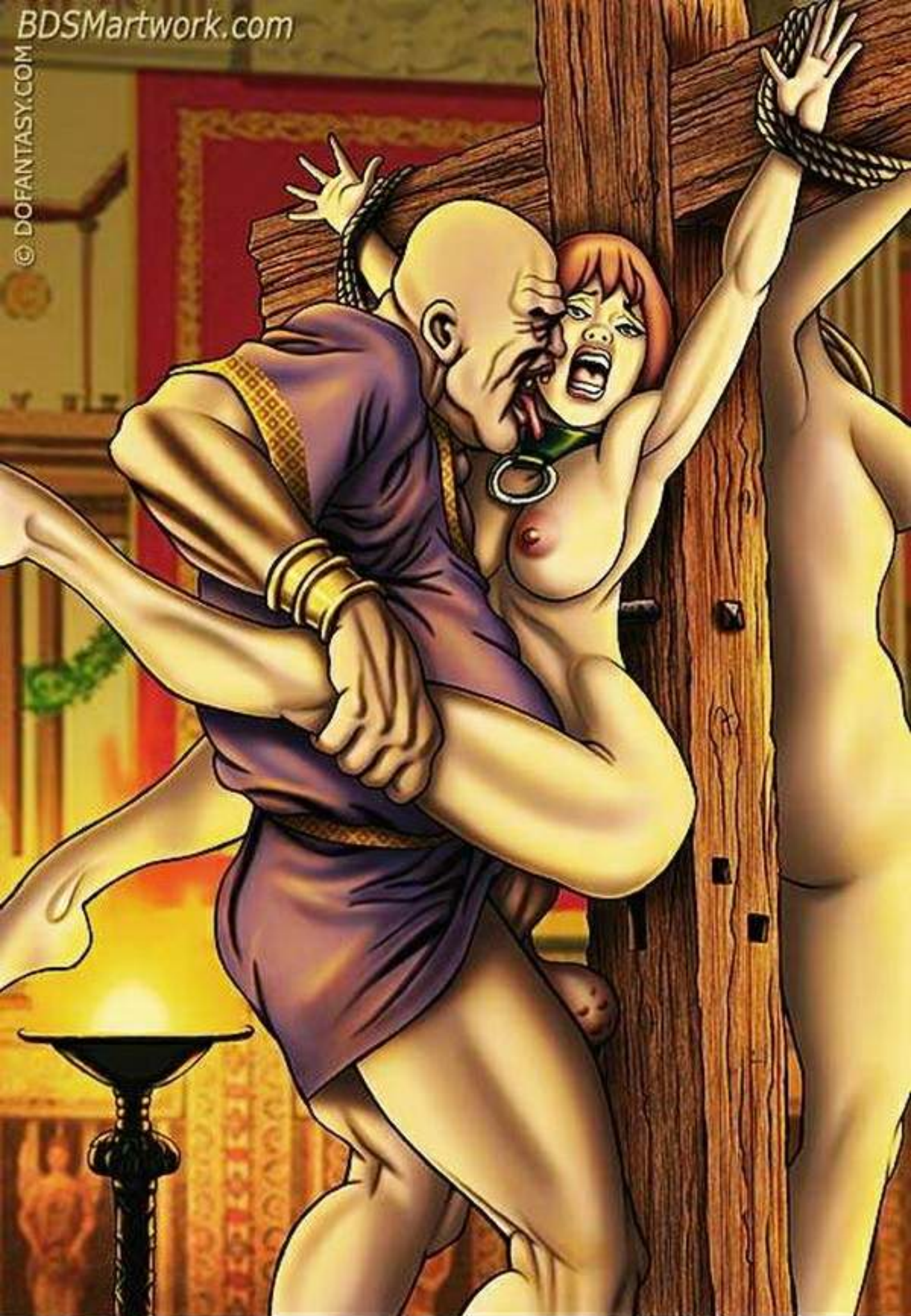


Claudius moaned with pleasure as he forced his tongue into Chloe's screaming mouth, enjoying the sensation of the beautiful girl vibrating his tongue with her screams of pain.

"Kiss me back, whore... lick my gums... suck on my tongue... swallow my spit...."



"MMGGGGHHH!" Chloe screamed into the senator's mouth as his cruel hands dipped between her legs, his thick fingers probing into her most intimate folds. "You want a fuck, uh? You want a huge roman cock deep in your filthy cunt, right? Gonna flood your womb with my seed and then have you whipped to death..."



"UGGGGGHHHHHHH!" Chloe moaned as Claudius thick cock went plowing into her cervix again. It felt like a fist punching her inside her stomach! "How do you like that, bitch? Ever been hammered like this? I want you to cum for me, understand?"

AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!



"I bet you'll come real hard on this cock! Unlike a man's, my cock never gets tired or bruised, I can hammer away at your cunt until I see the head come out your mouth!"



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"You go ahead and scream, slut, your whore's cunt is MINE! Maybe after I've broken your cunt open, I'll give you to my prize stallion, his huge cock won't have any problems fitting in your hole when I'm done."



"I'm coming, you bitch! You're screams make my Roman puss feel sooooo good! Come on it you bitch! Come with your mistress!" Carmilla screamed as a quivering orgasm shot through her fat, sloppy cunt.



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"I'm getting close fuckwhore! Soon you'll take good Roman seed in your womb! Take every fucking drop!" Claudius roared.



"Soon you'll have a good Roman bastard growing in your belly, a new soldier for Rome's army that we can send to bring back more cunts like you to fuck!"