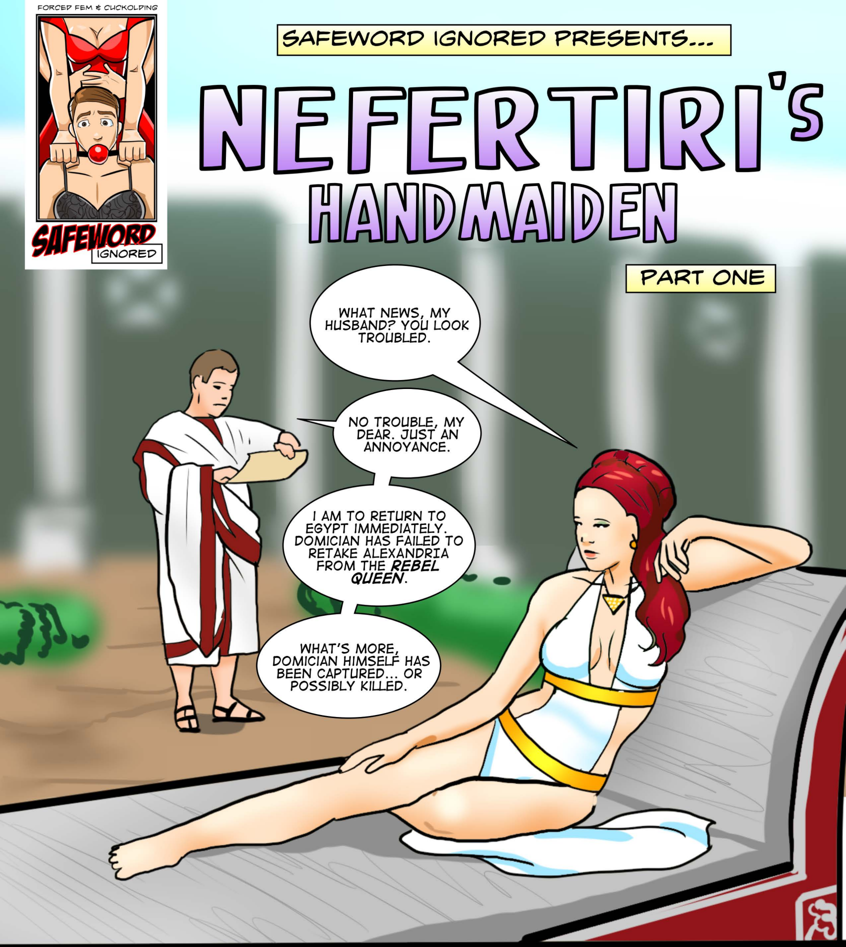
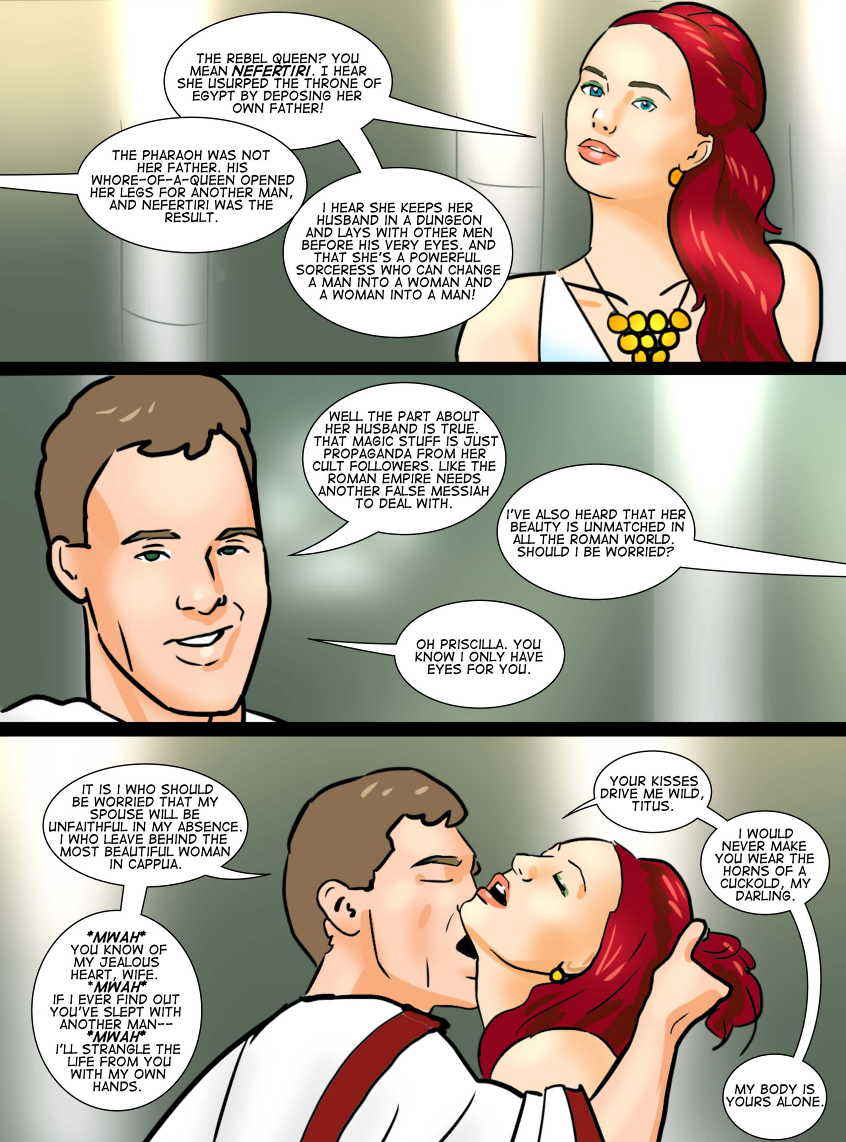
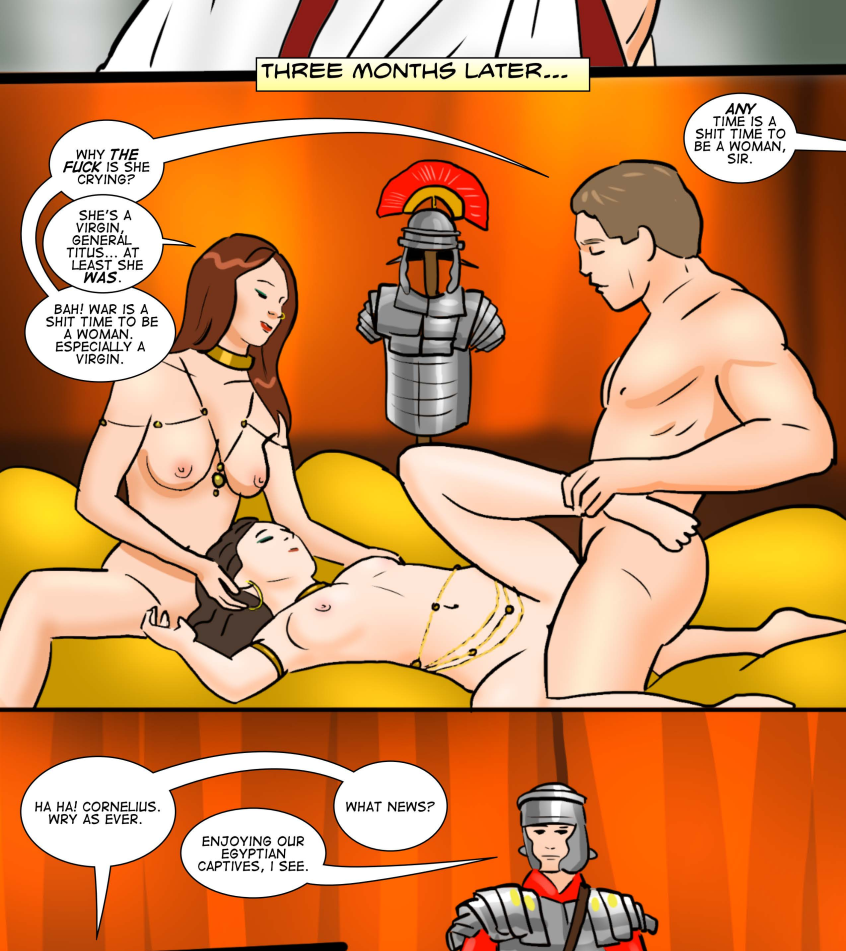
SAFEWORD IGNORED PRESENTS...

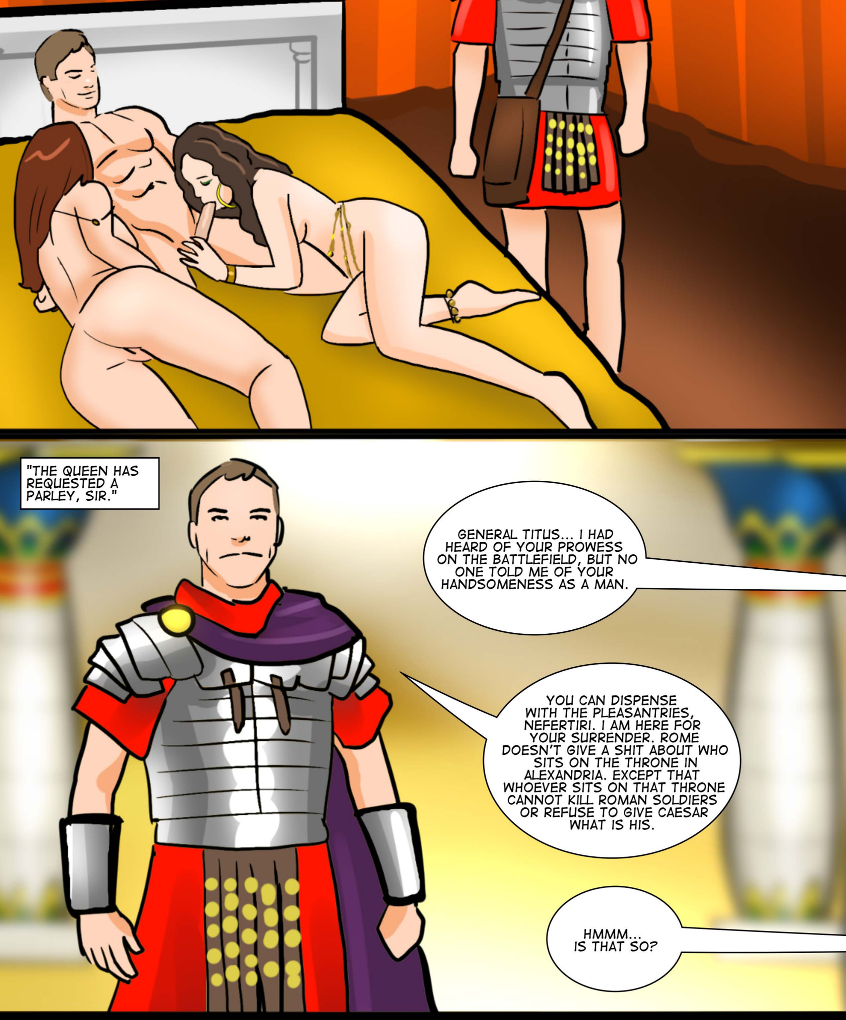
NEFERTIRI'S HANDMAIDEN

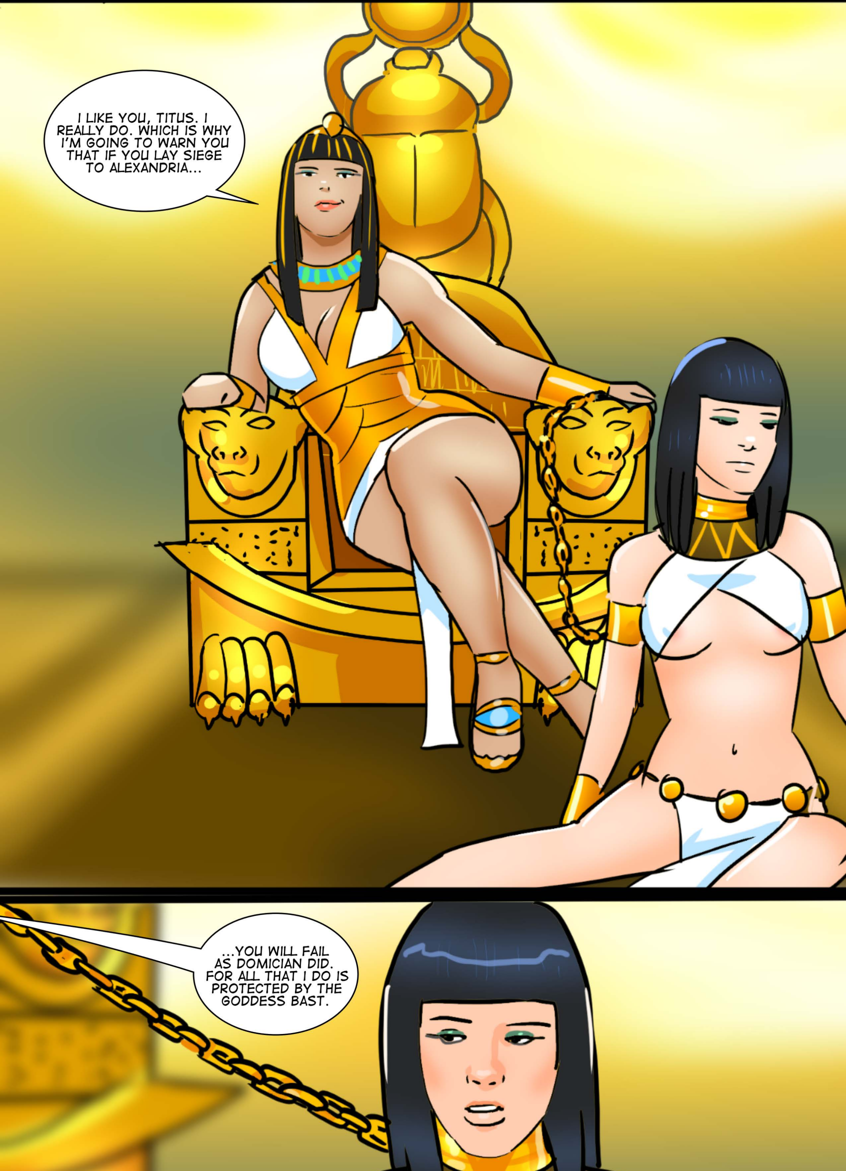
PART ONE

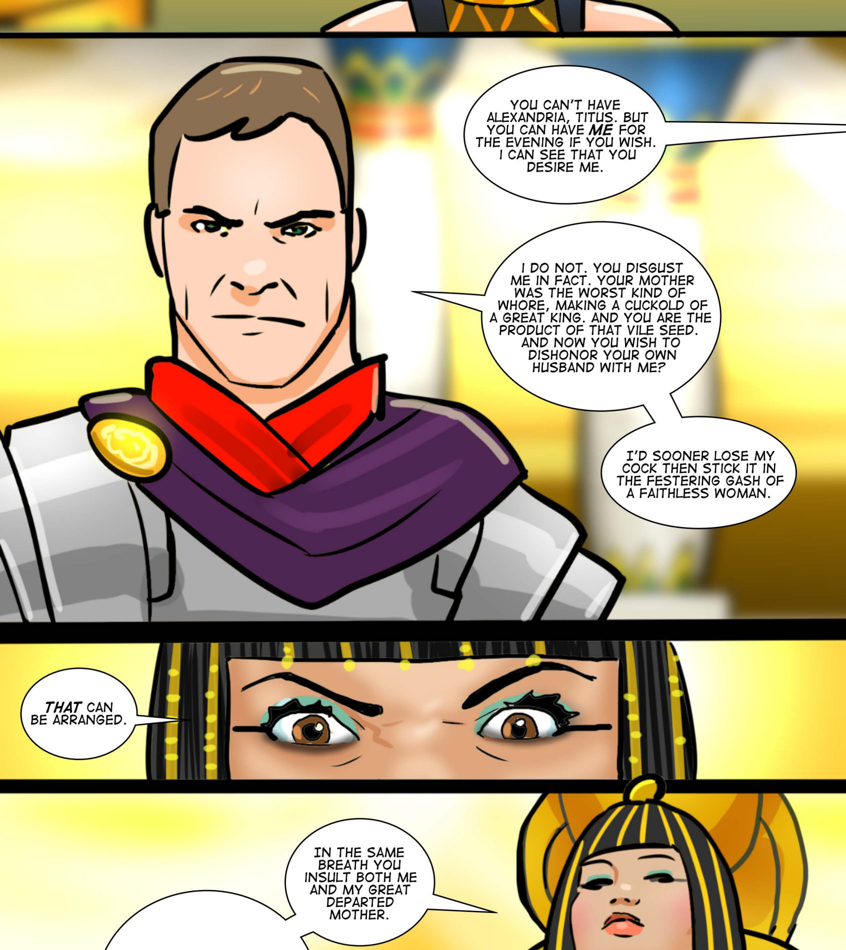

FORCED FEM & CUCKOLDING
SAFEWORD IGNORED
WHAT NEWS, MY HUSBAND? YOU LOOK TROUBLED.
NO TROUBLE, MY DEAR. JUST AN ANNOYANCE.
I AM TO RETURN TO EGYPT IMMEDIATELY. DOMICIAN HAS FAILED TO RETAKE ALEXANDRIA FROM THE ***REBEL QUEEN***.
WHAT'S MORE, DOMICIAN HIMSELF HAS BEEN CAPTURED... OR POSSIBLY KILLED.

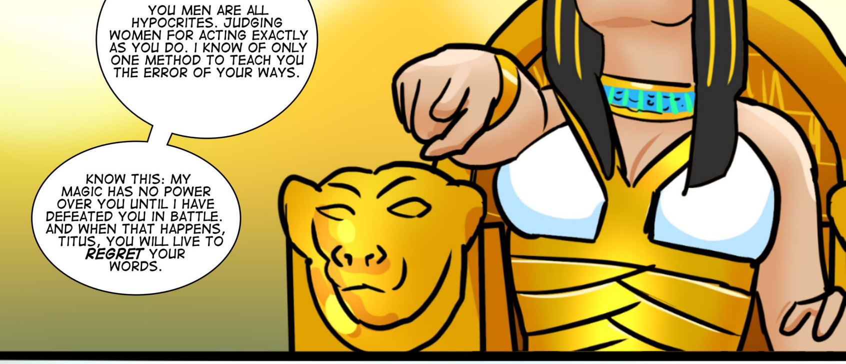

THE REBEL QUEEN? YOU MEAN ***NEFERTIRI***. I HEAR SHE USURPED THE THRONE OF EGYPT BY DEPOSING HER OWN FATHER!
THE PHARAOH WAS NOT HER FATHER. HIS WHORE-OF-A-QUEEN OPENED HER LEGS FOR ANOTHER MAN, AND NEFERTIRI WAS THE RESULT.
I HEAR SHE KEEPS HER HUSBAND IN A DUNGEON AND LAYS WITH OTHER MEN BEFORE HIS VERY EYES. AND THAT SHE'S A POWERFUL SORCERESS WHO CAN CHANGE A MAN INTO A WOMAN AND A WOMAN INTO A MAN!
WELL THE PART ABOUT HER HUSBAND IS TRUE. THAT MAGIC STUFF IS JUST PROPAGANDA FROM HER CULT FOLLOWERS. LIKE THE ROMAN EMPIRE NEEDS ANOTHER FALSE MESSIAH TO DEAL WITH.
I'VE ALSO HEARD THAT HER BEAUTY IS UNMATCHED IN ALL THE ROMAN WORLD. SHOULD I BE WORRIED?
OH PRISCILLA. YOU KNOW I ONLY HAVE EYES FOR YOU.
IT IS I WHO SHOULD BE WORRIED THAT MY SPOUSE WILL BE UNFAITHFUL IN MY ABSENCE. I WHO LEAVE BEHIND THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN CAPPUA.
YOUR KISSES DRIVE ME WILD, TITUS.
I WOULD NEVER MAKE YOU WEAR THE HORNS OF A CUCKOLD, MY DARLING.
MWAH YOU KNOW OF MY JEALOUS HEART, WIFE. ***MWAH*** IF I EVER FIND OUT YOU'VE SLEPT WITH ANOTHER MAN-- ***MWAH*** I'LL STRANGLE THE LIFE FROM YOU WITH MY OWN HANDS.
MY BODY IS YOURS ALONE.

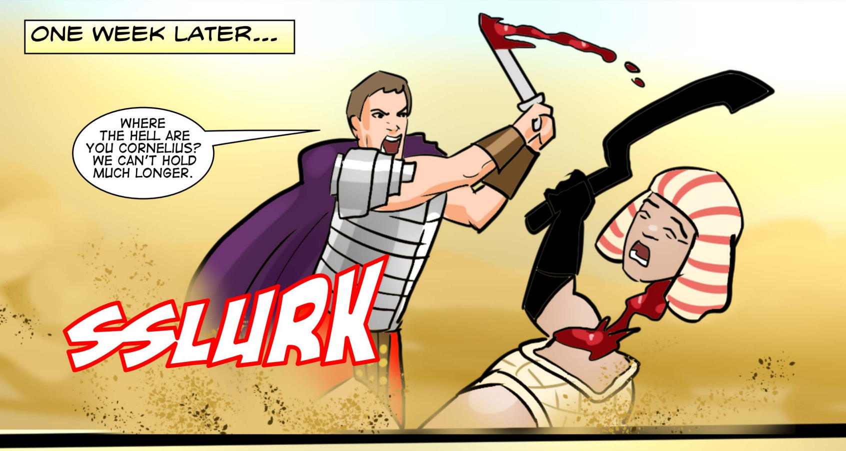

THREE MONTHS LATER...
WHY ***THE FUCK*** IS SHE CRYING?
SHE'S A VIRGIN, GENERAL TITUS... AT LEAST SHE ***WAS***.
BAH! WAR IS A SHIT TIME TO BE A WOMAN. ESPECIALLY A VIRGIN.
ANY TIME IS A SHIT TIME TO BE A WOMAN, SIR.
HA HA! CORNELIUS. WRY AS EVER.
WHAT NEWS?
ENJOYING OUR EGYPTIAN CAPTIVES, I SEE.

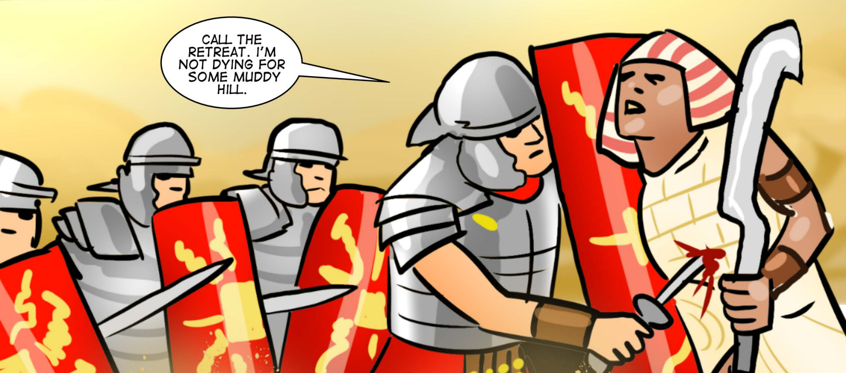

"THE QUEEN HAS REQUESTED A PARLEY, SIR."
GENERAL TITUS... I HAD HEARD OF YOUR PROWESS ON THE BATTLEFIELD, BUT NO ONE TOLD ME OF YOUR HANDSOMENESS AS A MAN.
YOU CAN DISPENSE WITH THE PLEASANTRIES, NEFERTIRI. I AM HERE FOR YOUR SURRENDER. ROME DOESN'T GIVE A SHIT ABOUT WHO SITS ON THE THRONE IN ALEXANDRIA. EXCEPT THAT WHOEVER SITS ON THAT THRONE CANNOT KILL ROMAN SOLDIERS OR REFUSE TO GIVE CAESAR WHAT IS HIS.
HMMM... IS THAT SO?

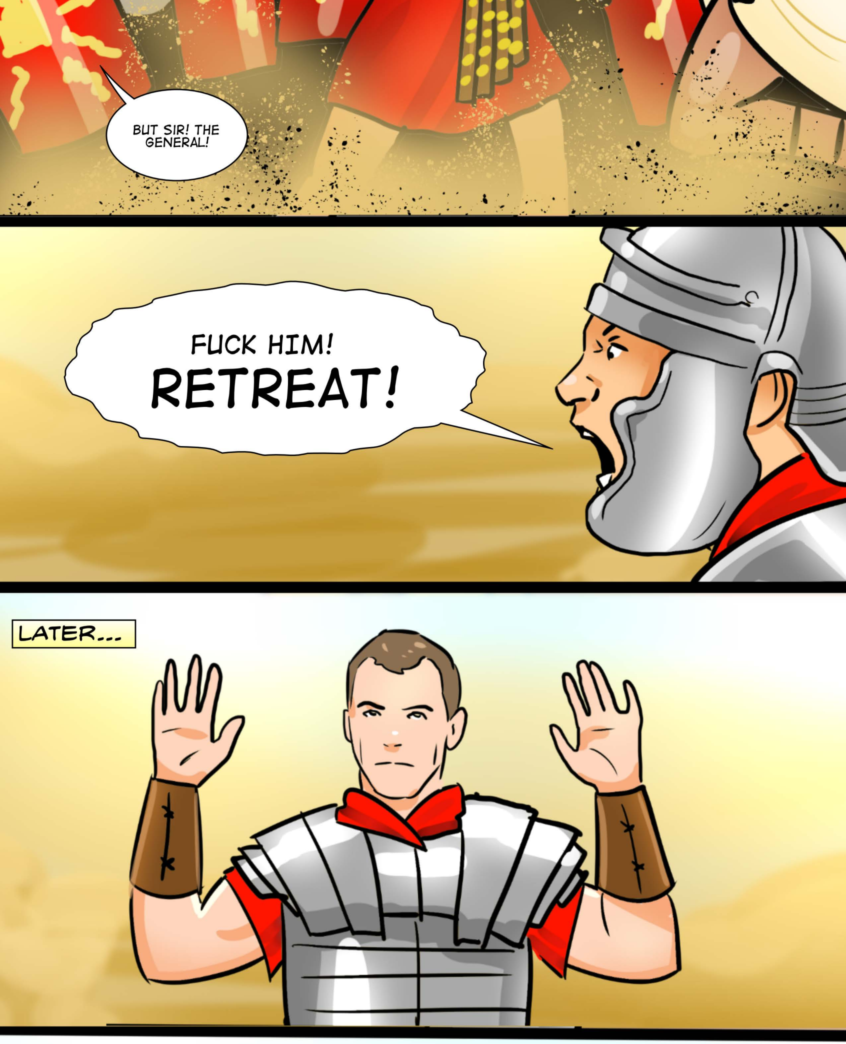

I LIKE YOU, TITUS. I REALLY DO. WHICH IS WHY I'M GOING TO WARN YOU THAT IF YOU LAY SIEGE TO ALEXANDRIA...
...YOU WILL FAIL AS DOMICIAN DID. FOR ALL THAT I DO IS PROTECTED BY THE GODDESS BAST.

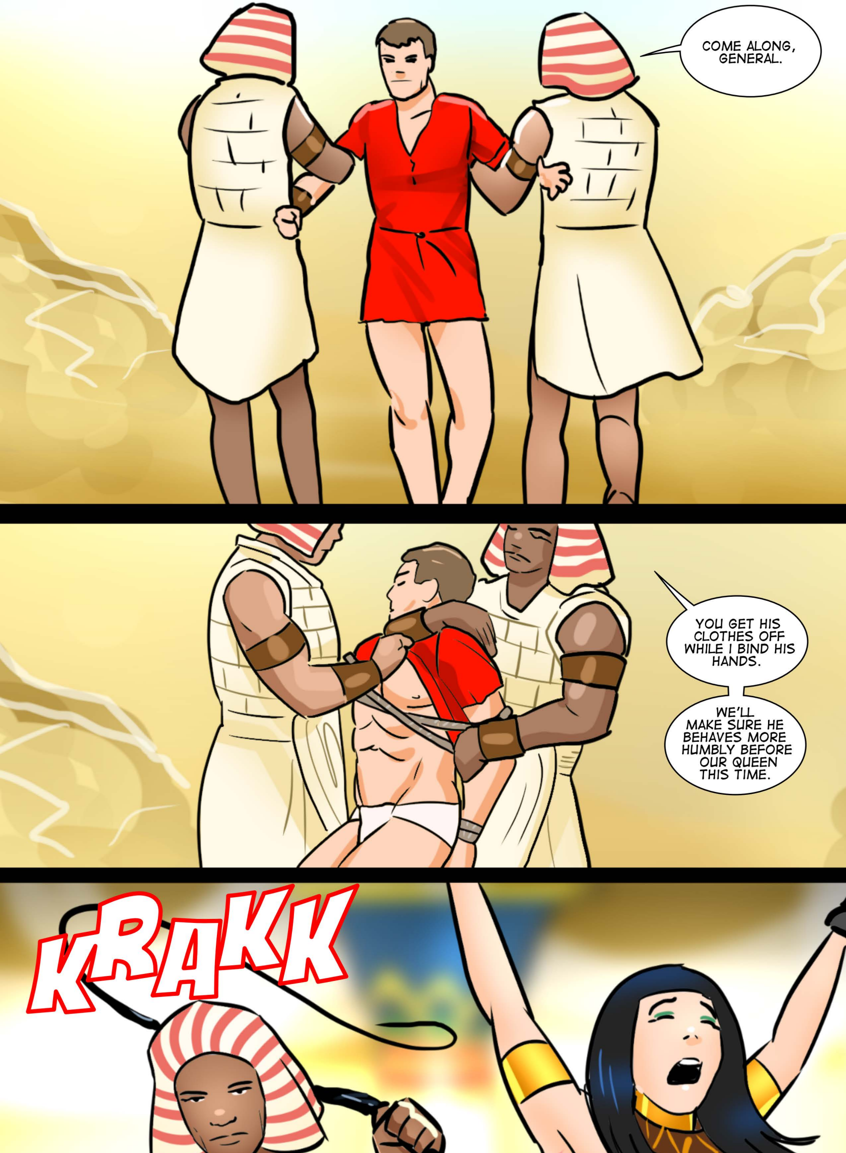

YOU CAN'T HAVE ALEXANDRIA, TITUS. BUT YOU CAN HAVE ***ME*** FOR THE EVENING IF YOU WISH. I CAN SEE THAT YOU DESIRE ME.
I DO NOT. YOU DISGUST ME IN FACT. YOUR MOTHER WAS THE WORST KIND OF WHORE, MAKING A CUCKOLD OF A GREAT KING. AND YOU ARE THE PRODUCT OF THAT VILE SEED. AND NOW YOU WISH TO DISHONOR YOUR OWN HUSBAND WITH ME?
I'D SOONER LOSE MY COCK THEN STICK IT IN THE FESTERING GASH OF A FAITHLESS WOMAN.
THAT CAN BE ARRANGED.
IN THE SAME BREATH YOU INSULT BOTH ME AND MY GREAT DEPARTED MOTHER.

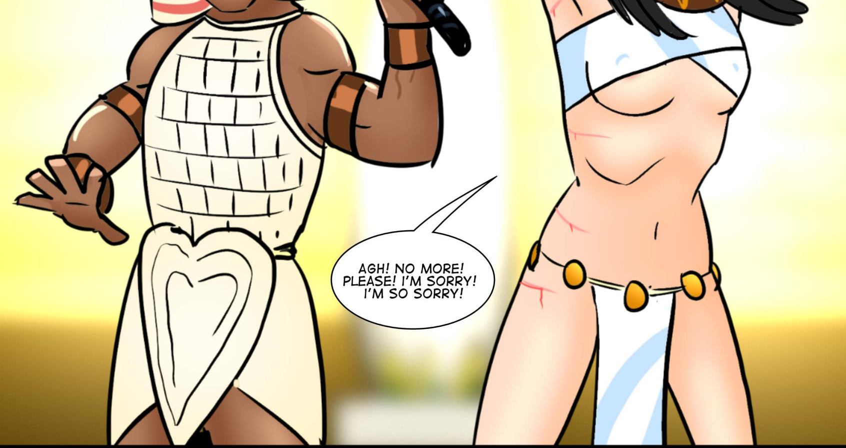

YOU MEN ARE ALL HYPOCRITES. JUDGING WOMEN FOR ACTING EXACTLY AS YOU DO. I KNOW OF ONLY ONE METHOD TO TEACH YOU THE ERROR OF YOUR WAYS.
KNOW THIS: MY MAGIC HAS NO POWER OVER YOU UNTIL I HAVE DEFEATED YOU IN BATTLE. AND WHEN THAT HAPPENS, TITUS, YOU WILL LIVE TO *REGRET* YOUR WORDS.

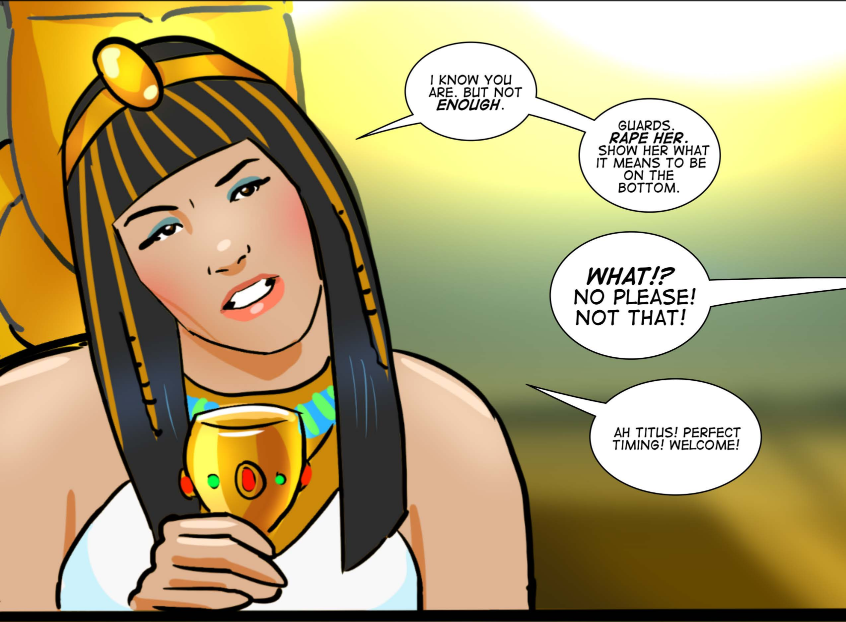

ONE WEEK LATER...
WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU CORNELIUS? WE CAN'T HOLD MUCH LONGER.
SSLURK

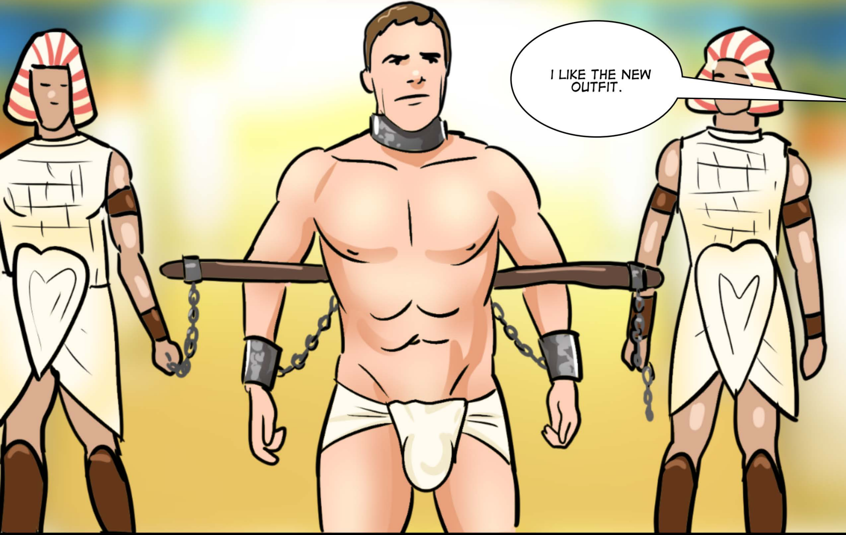

CALL THE RETREAT. I'M NOT DYING FOR SOME MUDDY HILL.

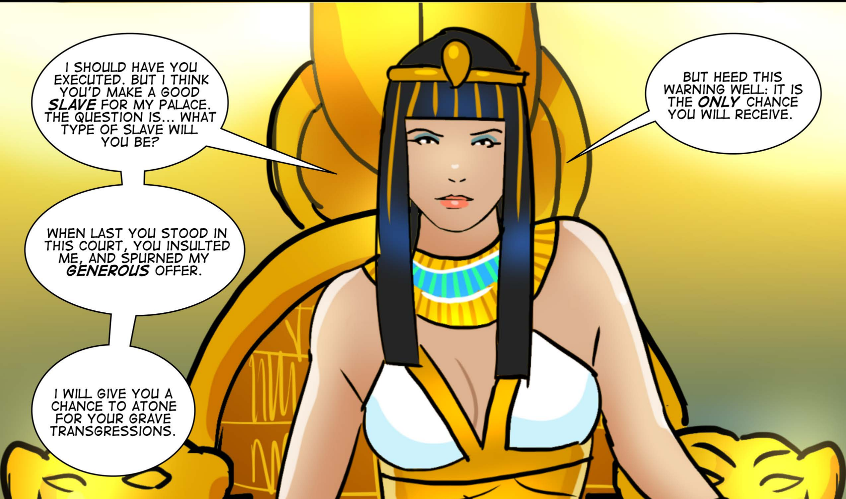

BUT SIR! THE GENERAL!
FUCK HIM! RETREAT!
LATER...

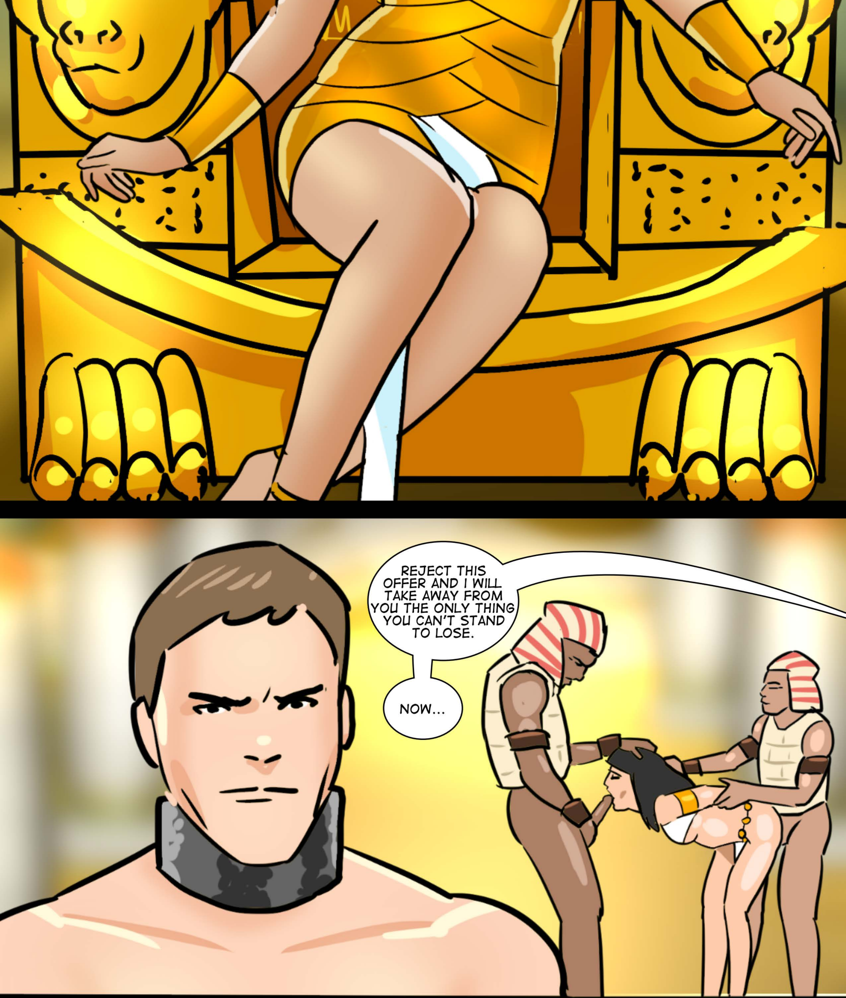

COME ALONG, GENERAL.
YOU GET HIS CLOTHES OFF WHILE I BIND HIS HANDS.
WE'LL MAKE SURE HE BEHAVES MORE HUMBLY BEFORE OUR QUEEN THIS TIME.
KRAKK

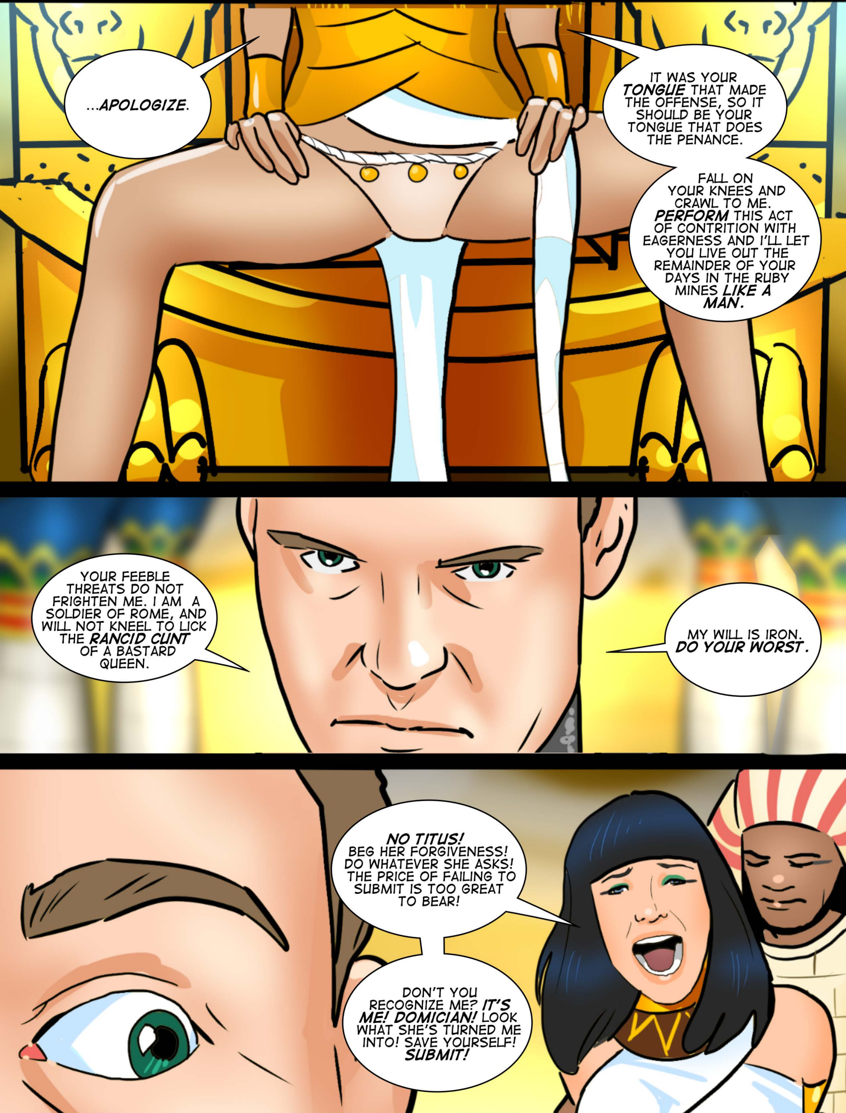

AGH! NO MORE! PLEASE! I'M SORRY! I'M SO SORRY!

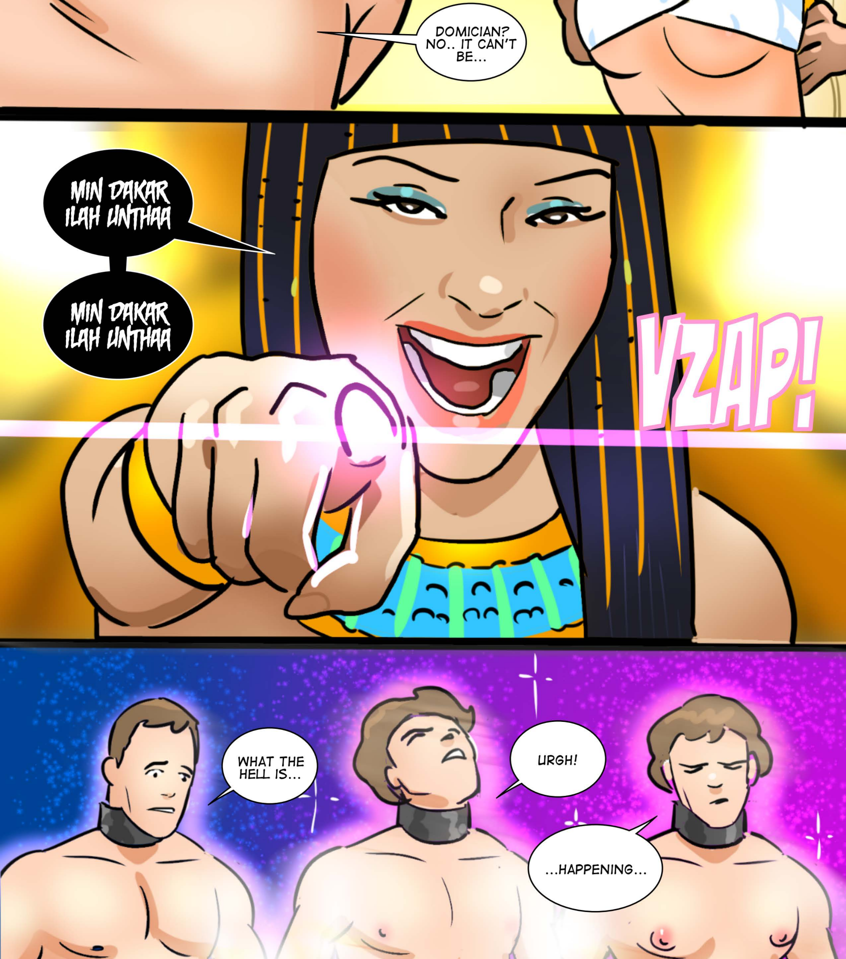

I KNOW YOU ARE. BUT NOT ***ENOUGH***.
GUARDS. ***RAPE HER.*** SHOW HER WHAT IT MEANS TO BE ON THE BOTTOM.
WHAT!? NO PLEASE! NOT THAT!
AH TITUS! PERFECT TIMING! WELCOME!

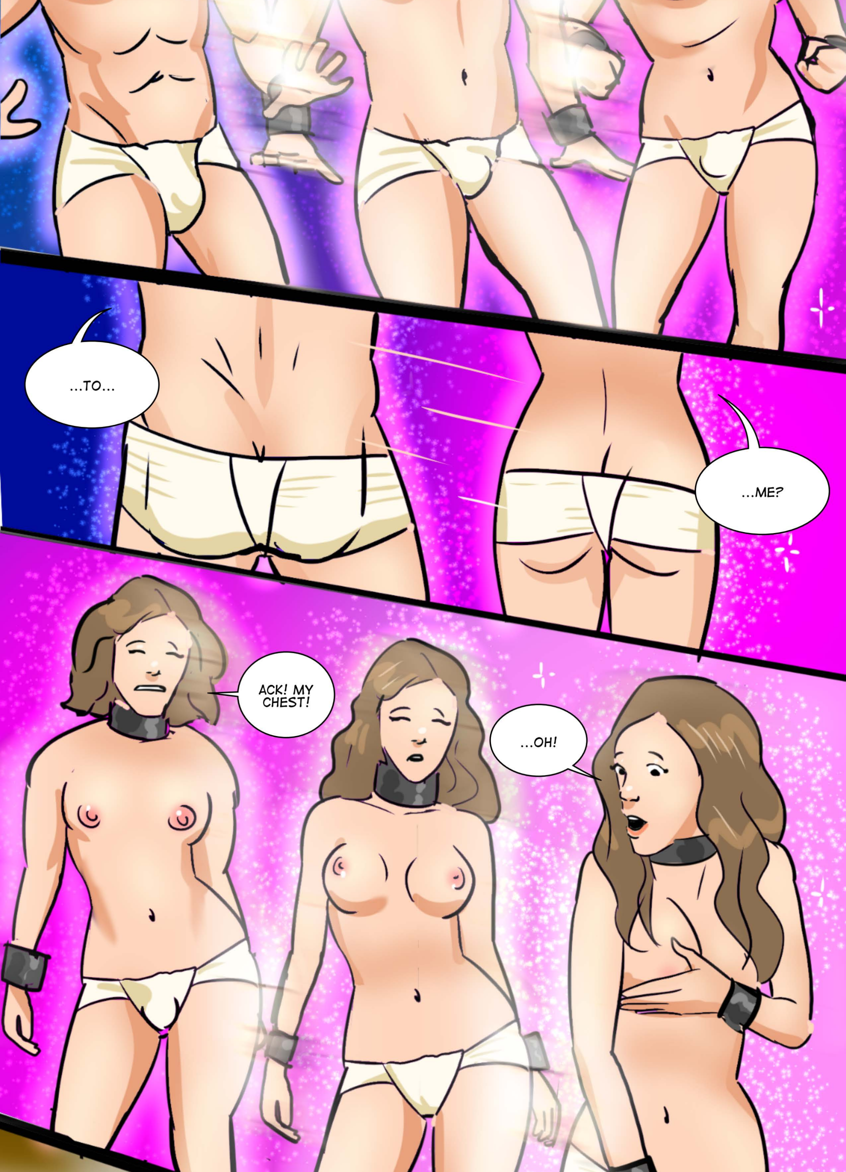

I LIKE THE NEW OUTFIT.

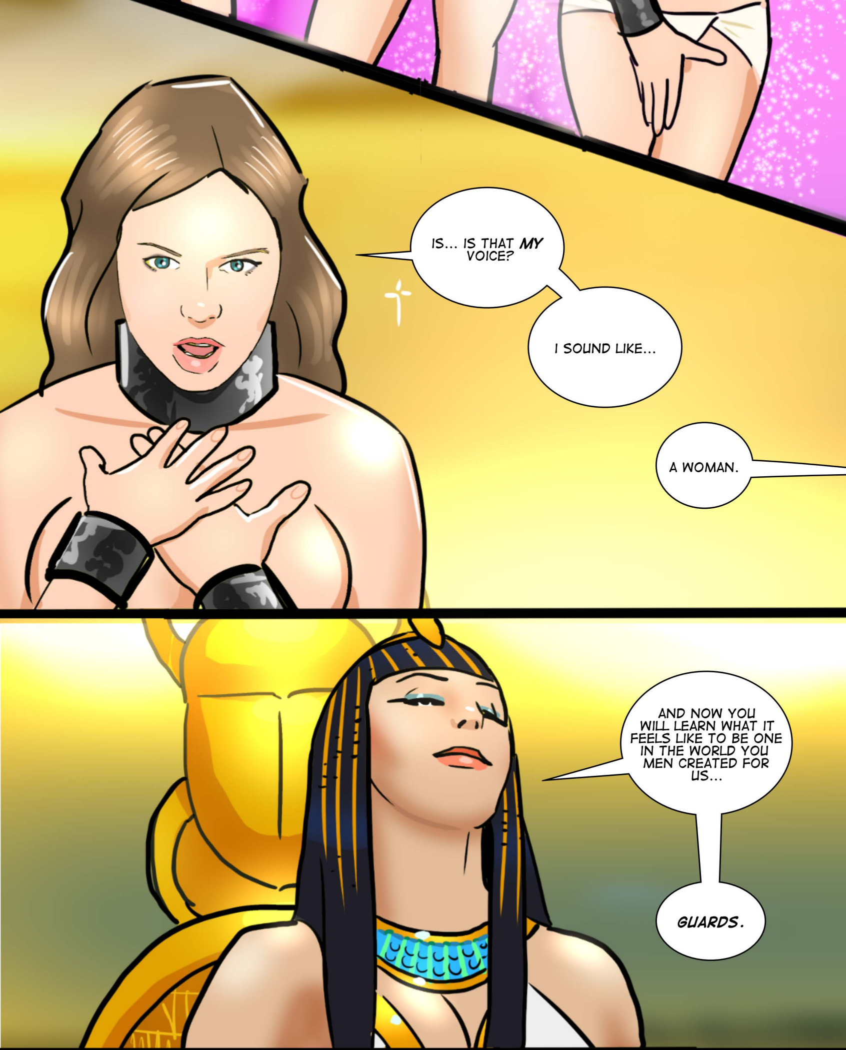

I SHOULD HAVE YOU EXECUTED. BUT I THINK YOU'D MAKE A GOOD ***SLAVE*** FOR MY PALACE. THE QUESTION IS... WHAT TYPE OF SLAVE WILL YOU BE?
WHEN LAST YOU STOOD IN THIS COURT, YOU INSULTED ME, AND SPURNED MY ***GENEROUS*** OFFER.
I WILL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO ATONE FOR YOUR GRAVE TRANSGRESSIONS.
BUT HEED THIS WARNING WELL: IT IS THE ***ONLY*** CHANCE YOU WILL RECEIVE.

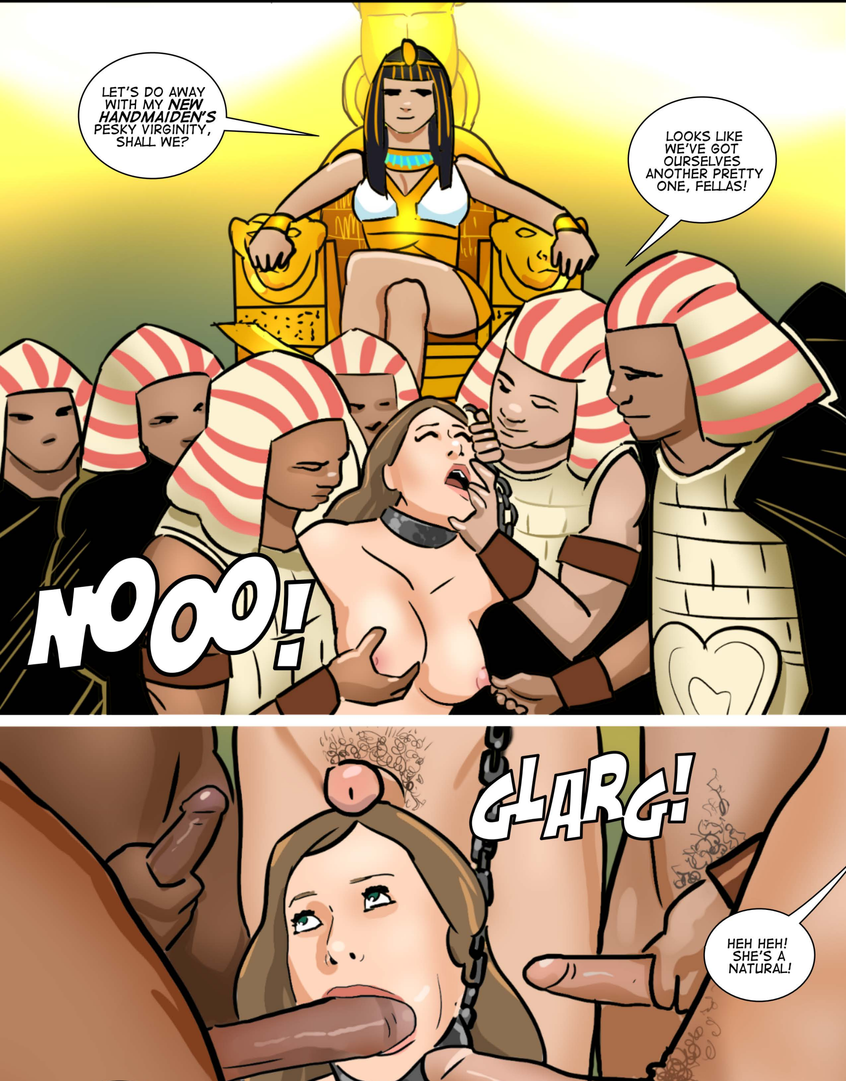

REJECT THIS OFFER AND I WILL TAKE AWAY FROM YOU THE ONLY THING YOU CAN'T STAND TO LOSE.
NOW...

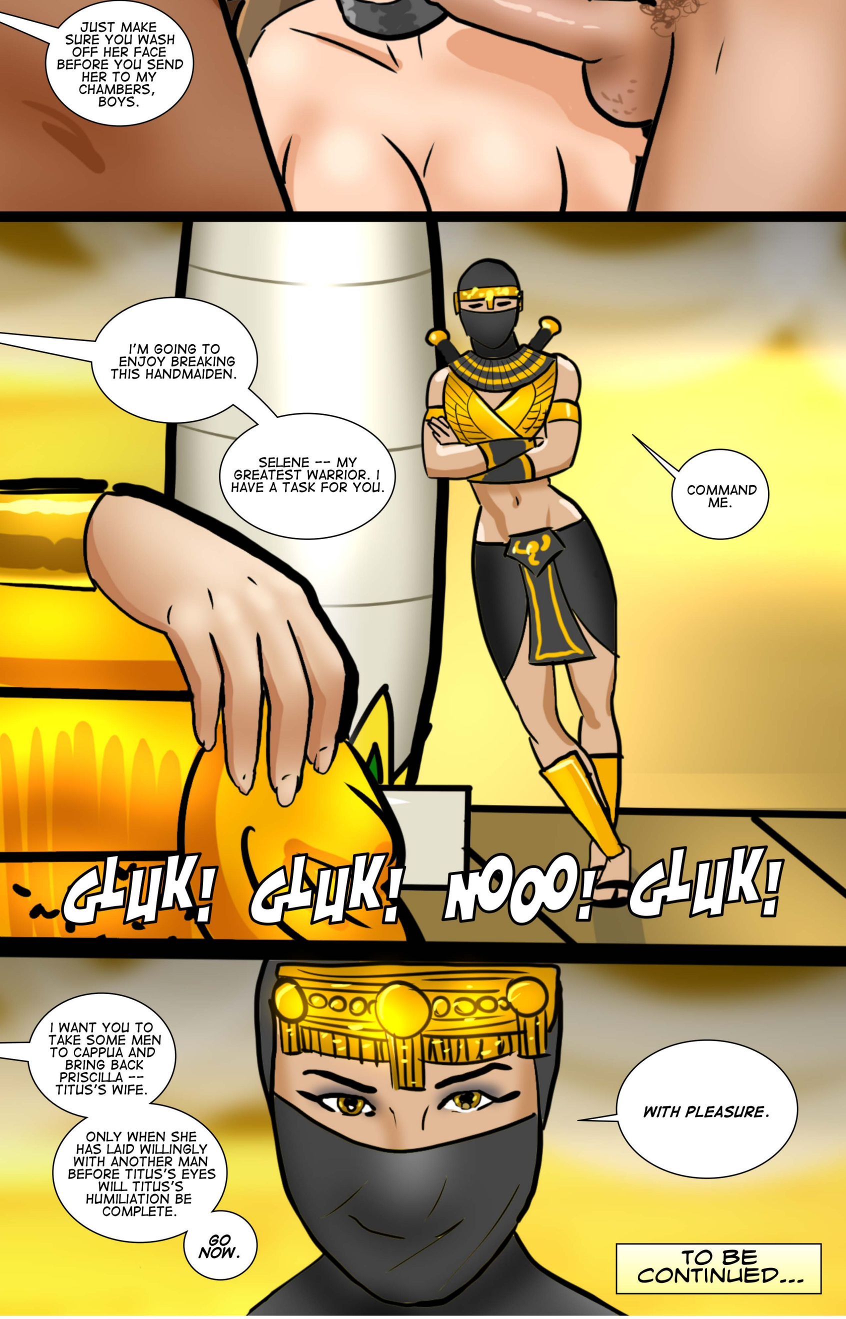

...APOLOGIZE.
IT WAS YOUR TONGUE THAT MADE THE OFFENSE, SO IT SHOULD BE YOUR TONGUE THAT DOES THE PENANCE.
FALL ON YOUR KNEES AND CRAWL TO ME. PERFORM THIS ACT OF CONTRITION WITH EAGERNESS AND I'LL LET YOU LIVE OUT THE REMAINDER OF YOUR DAYS IN THE RUBY MINES LIKE A MAN.
YOUR FEEBLE THREATS DO NOT FRIGHTEN ME. I AM A SOLDIER OF ROME, AND WILL NOT KNEEL TO LICK THE RANCID CUNT OF A BASTARD QUEEN.
MY WILL IS IRON. DO YOUR WORST.
NO TITUS! BEG HER FORGIVENESS! DO WHATEVER SHE ASKS! THE PRICE OF FAILING TO SUBMIT IS TOO GREAT TO BEAR!
DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME? IT'S ME! DOMICIAN! LOOK WHAT SHE'S TURNED ME INTO! SAVE YOURSELF! SUBMIT!


DOMICIAN? NO.. IT CAN'T BE...
MIN DAKAR ILAH UNTHAA
MIN DAKAR ILAH UNTHAA
VZAP!
WHAT THE HELL IS...
URGH!
...HAPPENING...


...TO...
...ME?
ACK! MY CHEST!
...OH!


IS... IS THAT *MY* VOICE?
I SOUND LIKE...
A WOMAN.
AND NOW YOU WILL LEARN WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE ONE IN THE WORLD YOU MEN CREATED FOR US...
GUARDS.


LET'S DO AWAY WITH MY **NEW HANDMAIDEN'S** PESKY VIRGINITY, SHALL WE?
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT OURSELVES ANOTHER PRETTY ONE, FELLAS!
NOOO!
GLARG!
HEH HEH! SHE'S A NATURAL!


JUST MAKE SURE YOU WASH OFF HER FACE BEFORE YOU SEND HER TO MY CHAMBERS, BOYS.
I'M GOING TO ENJOY BREAKING THIS HANDMAIDEN.
SELENE -- MY GREATEST WARRIOR. I HAVE A TASK FOR YOU.
COMMAND ME.
GLUK! GLUK! NOOO! GLUK!
I WANT YOU TO TAKE SOME MEN TO CAPPUA AND BRING BACK PRISCILLA -- TITUS'S WIFE.
ONLY WHEN SHE HAS LAID WILLINGLY WITH ANOTHER MAN BEFORE TITUS'S EYES WILL TITUS'S HUMILIATION BE COMPLETE.
GO NOW.
WITH PLEASURE.
TO BE CONTINUED...