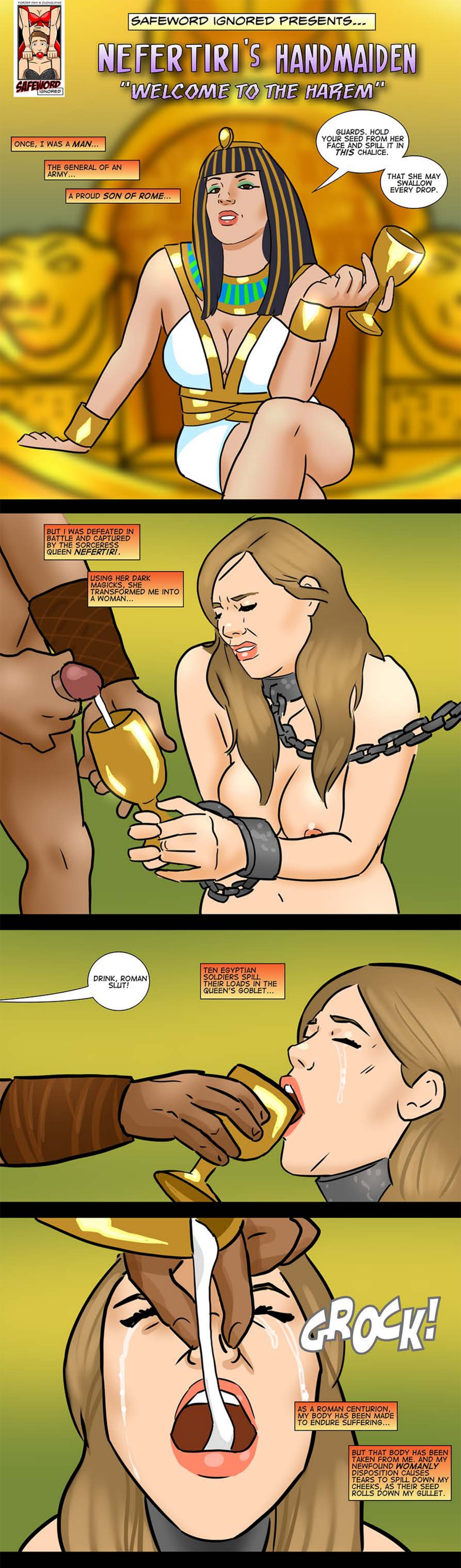
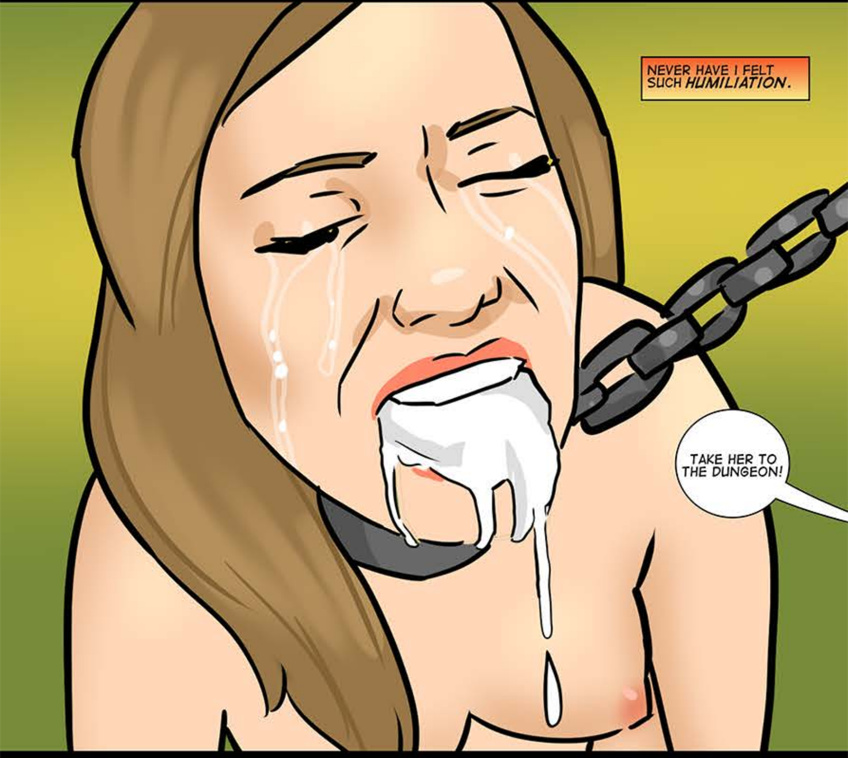
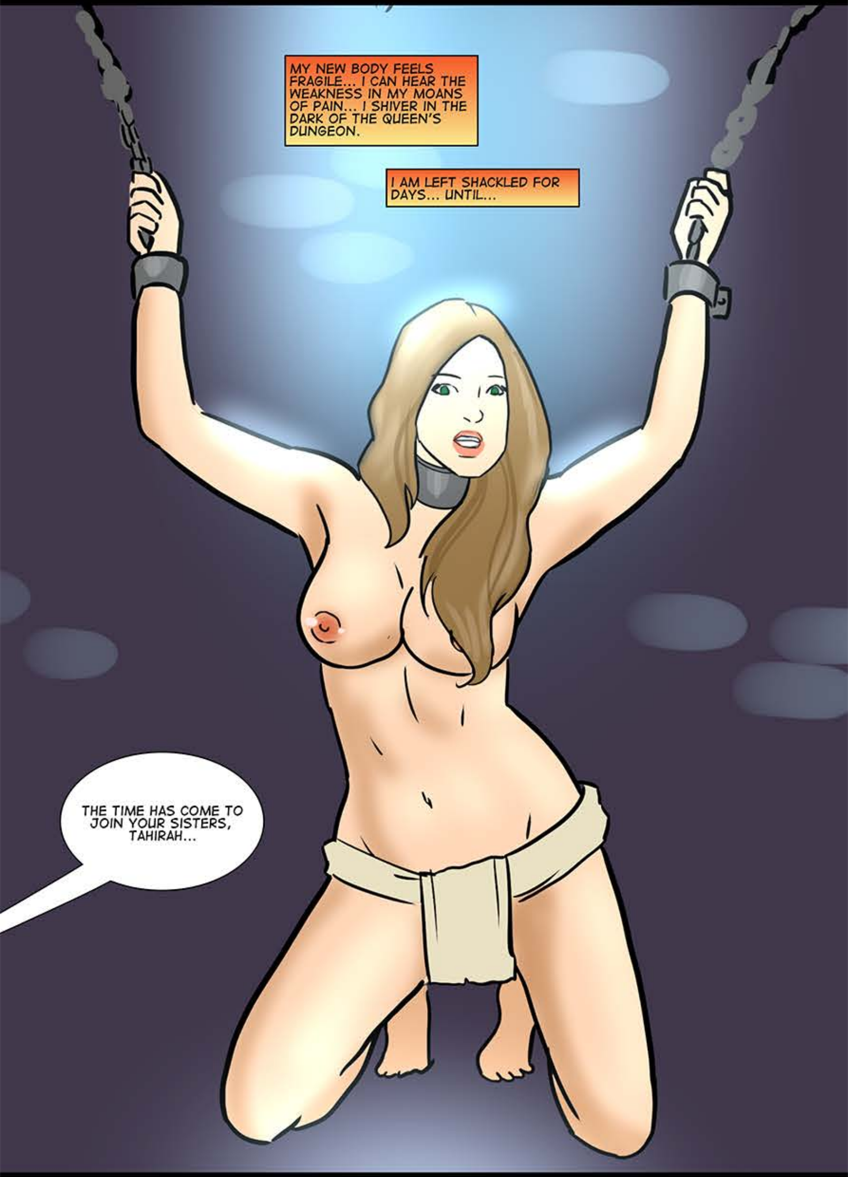
SAFEWORD IGNORED PRESENTS...

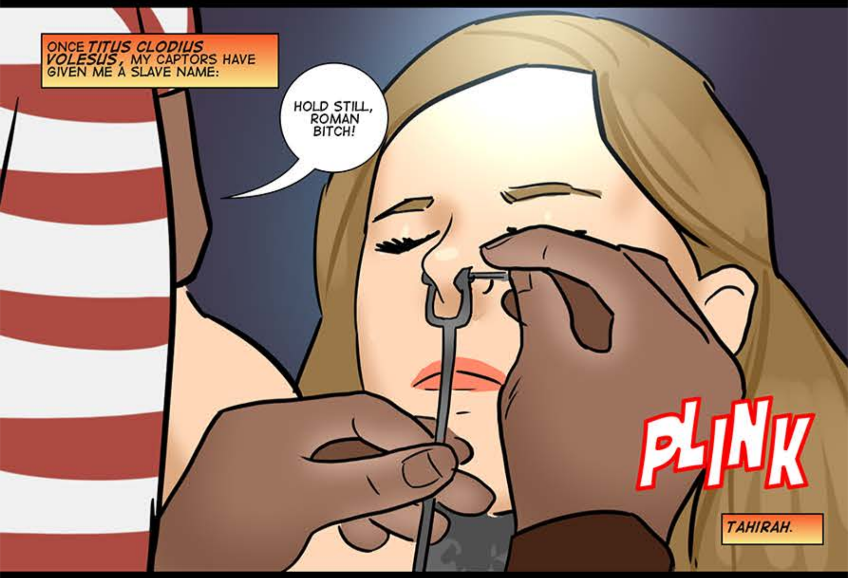
NEFERTIRI'S HANDMAIDEN

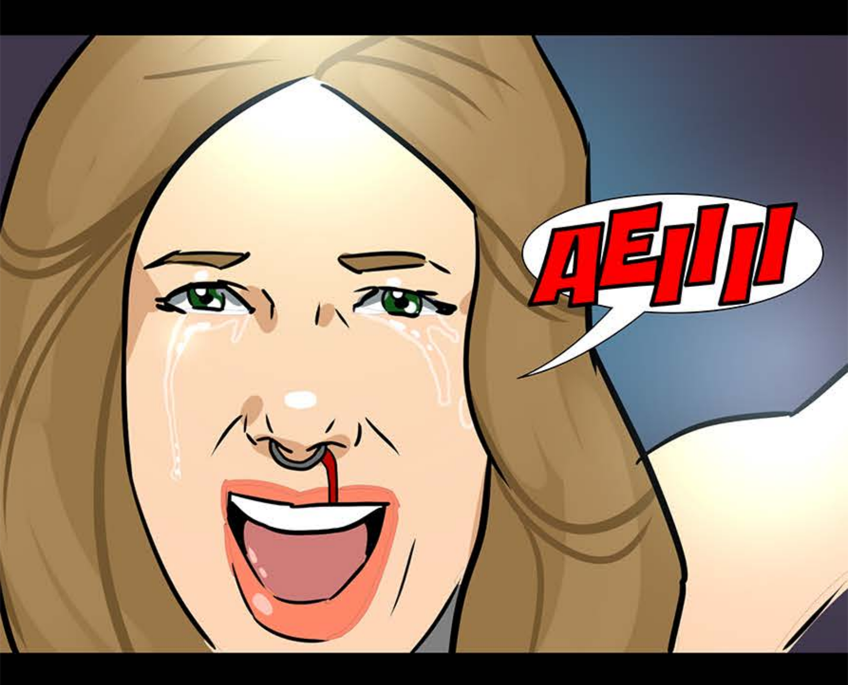
"WELCOME TO THE HAREM"

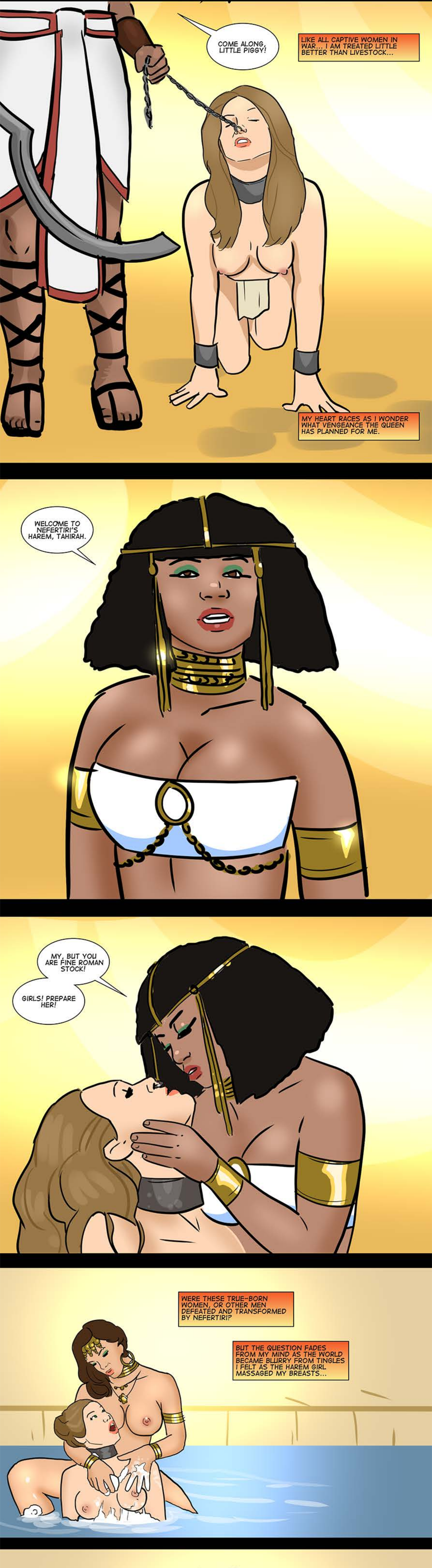

FORCED FEM & CUCKOLDING
SAFEWORD IGNORED
ONCE, I WAS A *MAN*...
THE GENERAL OF AN ARMY...
A PROUD *SON OF ROME*...
GUARDS. HOLD YOUR SEED FROM HER FACE AND SPILL IT IN *THIS* CHALICE.
THAT SHE MAY SWALLOW EVERY DROP.
BUT I WAS DEFEATED IN BATTLE AND CAPTURED BY THE SORCERESS QUEEN *NEFERTIRI*.
USING HER DARK MAGICKS, SHE TRANSFORMED ME INTO A WOMAN...
DRINK, ROMAN SLUT!
TEN EGYPTIAN SOLDIERS SPILL THEIR LOADS IN THE QUEEN'S GOBLET...
GROCK!
AS A ROMAN CENTURION, MY BODY HAS BEEN MADE TO ENDURE SUFFERING...
BUT THAT BODY HAS BEEN TAKEN FROM ME. AND MY NEWFOUND *WOMANLY* DISPOSITION CAUSES TEARS TO SPILL DOWN MY CHEEKS, AS THEIR SEED ROLLS DOWN MY GULLET.

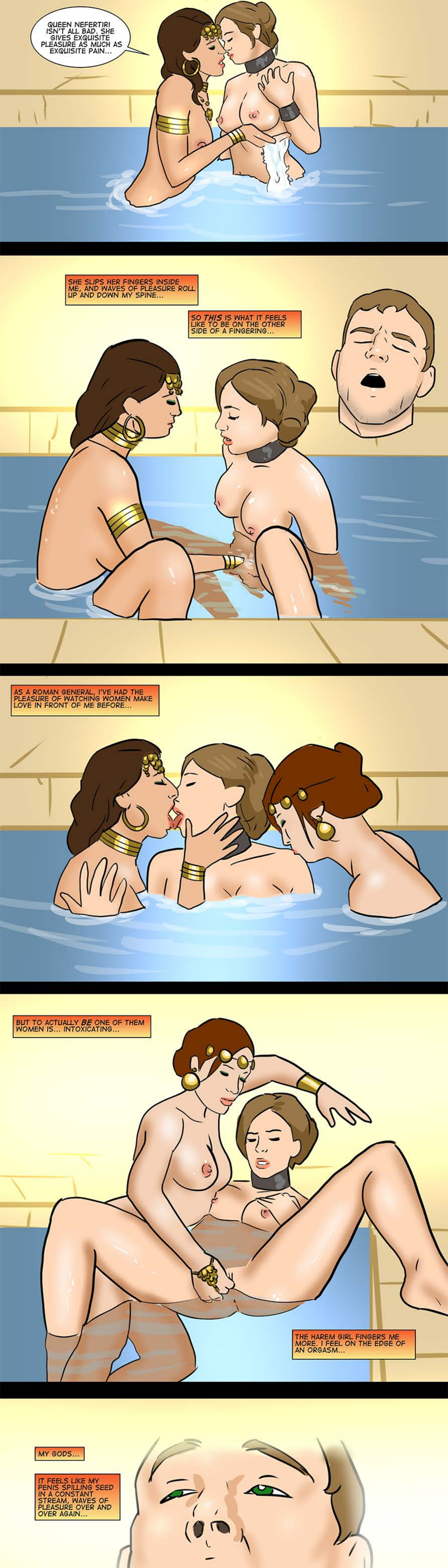

NEVER HAVE I FELT SUCH *HUMILIATION*.
TAKE HER TO THE DUNGEON!

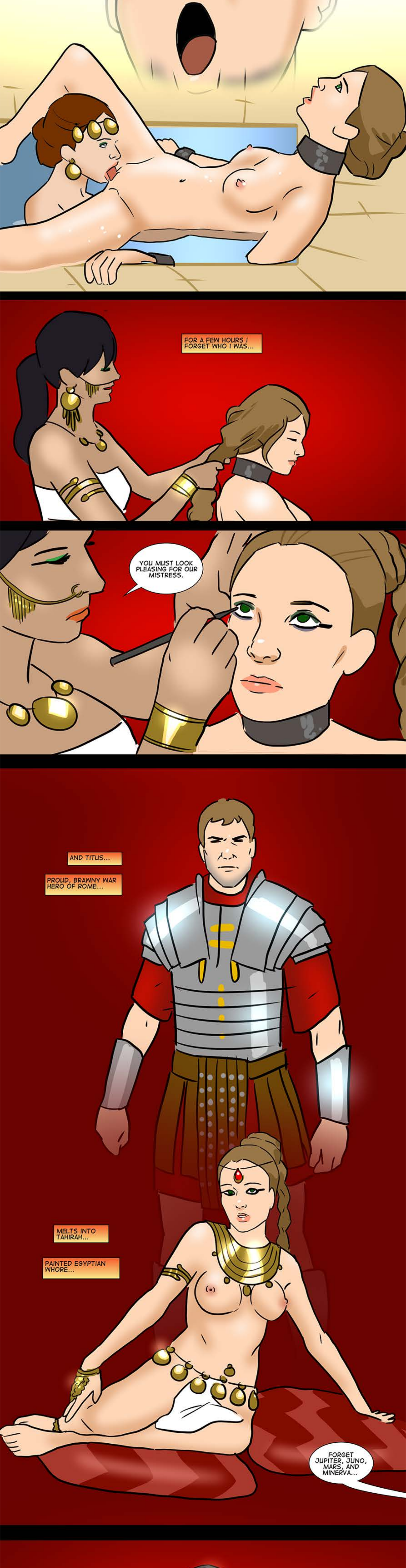

MY NEW BODY FEELS FRAGILE... I CAN HEAR THE WEAKNESS IN MY MOANS OF PAIN... I SHIVER IN THE DARK OF THE QUEEN'S DUNGEON.
I AM LEFT SHACKLED FOR DAYS... UNTIL...
THE TIME HAS COME TO JOIN YOUR SISTERS, TAHIRAH...

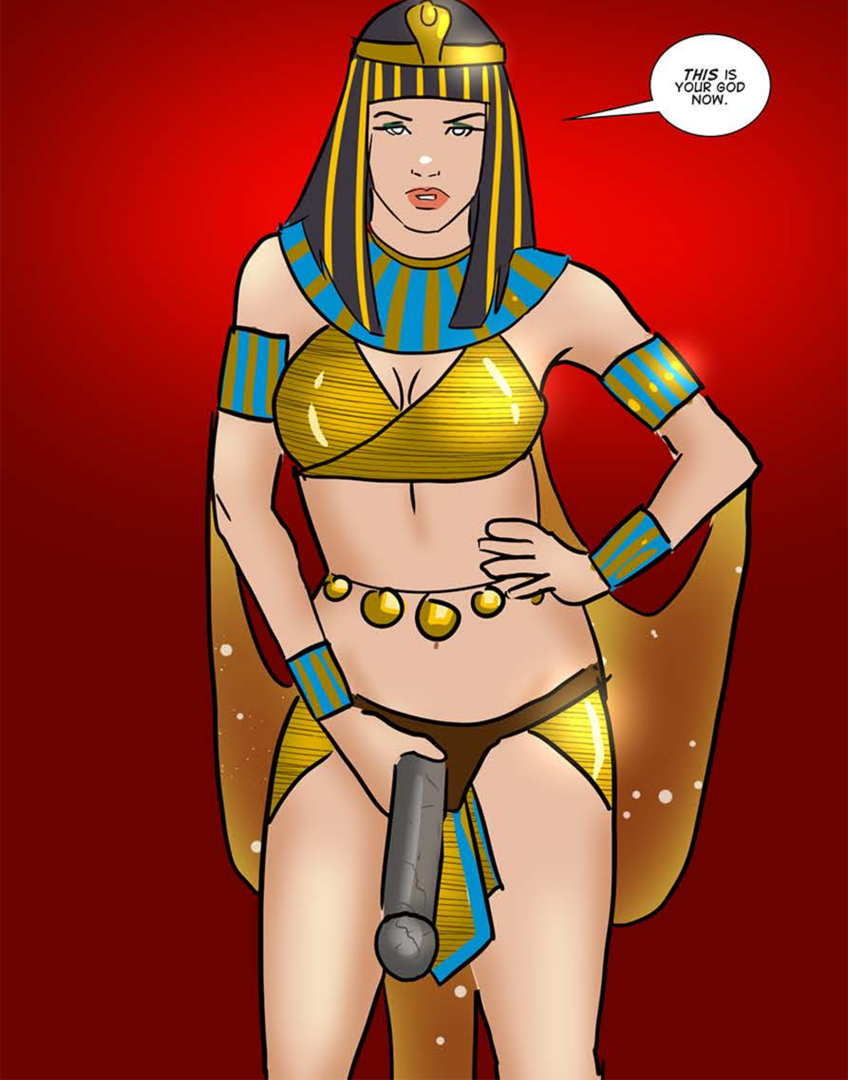

ONCE *TITUS CLODIUS VOLESUS*, MY CAPTORS HAVE GIVEN ME A SLAVE NAME:
HOLD STILL, ROMAN BITCH!
PLINK
TAHIRAH.




COME ALONG, LITTLE PIGGY!
LIKE ALL CAPTIVE WOMEN IN WAR... I AM TREATED LITTLE BETTER THAN LIVESTOCK...
MY HEART RACES AS I WONDER WHAT VENGEANCE THE QUEEN HAS PLANNED FOR ME.
WELCOME TO NEFERTIRI'S HAREM, TAHIRAH.
MY, BUT YOU ARE FINE ROMAN STOCK!
GIRLS! PREPARE HER!
WERE THESE TRUE-BORN WOMEN, OR OTHER MEN DEFEATED AND TRANSFORMED BY NEFERTIRI?
BUT THE QUESTION FADES FROM MY MIND AS THE WORLD BECAME BLURRY FROM TINGLES I FELT AS THE HAREM GIRL MASSAGED MY BREASTS...


QUEEN NEFERTIRI ISN'T ALL BAD. SHE GIVES EXQUISITE PLEASURE AS MUCH AS EXQUISITE PAIN...
SHE SLIPS HER FINGERS INSIDE ME, AND WAVES OF PLEASURE ROLL UP AND DOWN MY SPINE...
SO THIS IS WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF A FINGERING...
AS A ROMAN GENERAL, I'VE HAD THE PLEASURE OF WATCHING WOMEN MAKE LOVE IN FRONT OF ME BEFORE...
BUT TO ACTUALLY BE ONE OF THEM WOMEN IS... INTOXICATING...
THE HAREM GIRL FINGERS ME MORE. I FEEL ON THE EDGE OF AN ORGASM...
MY GODS...
IT FEELS LIKE MY PENIS SPILLING SEED IN A CONSTANT STREAM, WAVES OF PLEASURE OVER AND OVER AGAIN...


FOR A FEW HOURS I FORGET WHO I WAS...
YOU MUST LOOK PLEASING FOR OUR MISTRESS.
AND TITUS...
PROUD, BRAWNY WAR HERO OF ROME...
MELTS INTO TAHIRAH...
PAINTED EGYPTIAN WHORE...
FORGET JUPITER, JUNO, MARS, AND MINERVA...


THIS IS YOUR GOD NOW.