

Chapter Synopsis: Cassie finds herself in the clutches of a group of Shokan.

Trying to suck Shokan cock was far from an easy task.

The species of warrior was already massive enough physically, and the same could be said for their cocks as well. Cassie already had the displeasure of choking down one of them, and afterward, her throat felt like a hurricane had just blown through it. If there was one thing she would've wished for in that moment, it would have been the chance to simply catch her breath. Still, as the next Shokan stepped up and lined her cock up with her lips before thrusting away, Cassie knew anything close to that wouldn't be coming anytime soon.

"Ngh! Swallow it all, Earth-realmers, and maybe we won't tell the Empress about you sneaking out." The Shokan gives Cassie the ultimatum while pounding her dick down her throat. Her thick, swollen balls, eager to unload, slapped against her chin with meaty thrusts of her hips, more than overwhelming the poor Cage woman as she simply tried to breathe. But after hearing what the Shokan had to say, the choice was obvious. Soon enough, Cassie began sucking the scum off the warrior's dick, all the while gurgling helplessly as the other Shokan around her waited for their turn by either jerking themselves off or turning their attention to Cassie's lower half while she remained on her knees.

The slave garb Cassie was forced to wear more than allowed easy access for the warriors, who clearly wanted to tear into her like a bunch of ruthless savages. But surprisingly enough, even they knew the benefit of building up to such things. In the end, Cassie is left to take in breaths whenever she can as her face is used like a dick-milking pussy, while at the same time cringing as she feels the rough, strong hands of the other Shokan roam her body.

"Fuuuck. Good girl...." The Shokan in Cassie's face groans, feeling the military woman suck her dick as well as she could while plugging her member in and out of her throat. It wasn't long until she finished, however, but that in itself leads to an even worse situation for her as the Shokan fuck slams her dick deep down Cassie's face before spewing out hot loads of cock-snot that get pumped directly into her stomach.

"GGGRRRRRRGGGLKKKKKK!!!!" Every nerve in Cassie's body stands on edge. She's so utterly revolted by the taste, smell, and texture of the liquid she was forced to ingest, which made her skin crawl with every gulp she forced down. Thanks to Shokan biology, their seed was unnaturally thick, resulting in dense, continuous globs of spunk with a sickly, earthy aftertaste that clung to her tongue. But before it could become truly unbearable, the Shokan rips herself out of her mouth. She's only able to get a half breath into her lungs before the next warrior in line steps up and thrusts her dick right down her throat, throwing her back into the same process she was suffering with. Only this time, some of the Shokan there were growing a little impatient.

"Use your hands, Earthrealmer. It'll make it faster for you unless you want someone to find you like this." One of two new Shokan lays it out plainly as she and another Shokan stand on either side of the third warrior Cassie was forced to suck off. But she knew the deal, and soon enough, she reluctantly raised both of her hands to start jerking off the two massive warrior cocks while also dealing with a throat fucking most people wouldn't be able to handle.

Cassie's fingers couldn't even completely reach around the Shokan's cocks as she jerked them off. She still made it work, however. Even with the lack of skill on Cassie's part, the sheer act of someone like her being forced to please them still got them off in the end, and soon enough, both of them are spewing their loads across the young Cage woman's face. At the same time, the dick in her mouth explodes as well. Soon enough, her mouth was free, but Cassie felt a part of her soul leave her body when she saw the other Shokan she still had to face. Although even for them, things were taking too long as well.

"Ngaaah! Why are we focused on her mouth? She has other holes, doesn't she!?" One of the more impatient kicks Cassie down onto her back, where the same Shokan then sits right down on her stomach, nearly knocking the air out of the young Cage woman's lungs. The Shokan then slides her pre-cum slick dick between her tits. Like clockwork, she soon enough has a good pace going for her, even if Cassie is entirely and totally disgusted underneath her as she sees the head of the Shokan's dick poke out from between her tits every time she thrusts herself forward.

Just as quickly, another Shokan holds both of Cassie's hands above her by sitting on her wrists, leaving her to jerk off alongside two other Shokan who sit on either side of Cassie's upper body and work their cocks in their hands as well. But that was before one of them finally had enough and simply leaned forward and slid her cock across Cassie's face, giving her a deep feeling of disgust as she was forced to inhale its musky, unwashed sexual scent. At the very least, it was better than when the Shokan changed her mind and managed to thrust her dick into Cassie's mouth. But given the position, the most she can do is puff out her cheek while sliding her hips back and forth.

"GGLK! GLK! GGLK! GGLK! GGLK!" Cassie tried to slide out from under the Shokan on top of her, but the warrior woman's heavy body kept her pinned in place and open for a particularly eager warrior to make her way between the young Cage woman's legs while she was distracted. There had been enough foreplay. Now was the time to get serious.

Sure enough, Cassie's already overwhelmed senses are thrown for another loop when she suddenly feels the head of another cock press up against her pussy.

"GGRLK! NKGGLLO! NGGGLK! NNNNGGRTRRLOOO!!!!" Even if the Shokan were to listen to what she wanted, Cassie's slurred speech made everything she said indecipherable, and before she could gurgle anything further, her eyes almost bulged out of her head when the Shokan's cock finally slammed into her pussy.

"GRRRRRRGGGGGGLKKKKKKKKK!!!!"

"Ngh! Earthrealmer cunt is tight!" The Shokan, now in Cassie's split-open pussy groans while the young Cage woman herself lets out a scream. Her voice only pleases the cock in her mouth; however, it is enough so that she soon has to deal with swallowing more thick Shokan loads, only this time, she has to directly deal with the horrifying taste rather than the mercy she got from it just spraying down her throat.

Once the Shokan cock in her mouth is pulled out, the warrior woman who had been fucking Cassie's tits quickly climbs up and takes her place. Only this time, she sits directly on the young Cage woman's chest, squeezing the life out of her while also stuffing her dick down her throat. Like all the other dicks she's had the pain of cleaning, it had a rancid and vile taste that made Cassie's skin crawl while also making her body even more flushed with pleasure.

Yes, despite everything that had happened to her so far, Cassie felt herself getting wetter, especially with the Shokan dick pounding in and out of her pussy. She could feel every inch of her terrifying length from the thick balls that slapped against her ass to the dense, rubbery head of her cock bashing against and bruising her cervix. The feeling truly was something that pushed Cassie to her mental limits as she tried to handle it all while at the same time trying to stop herself from squirting across the member currently reshaping the inside of her folds.

"Think she'd do pretty good as a Shokan fuck-toy. What do you girls say? Ngh!" The Shokan in Cassie's mouth bottoms out in her gullet. The young Cage woman's nose was pressed flat against the warrior woman's waist while she felt her balls churn against her chin. She tried biting down, or just about anything to get her out of this spot, but without her powers, even with her special-ops training, she was helpless prey in the hands of a species of freaks who were doing whatever they could to fuck her into submission. On all accounts, they were exceeding handily.

It should have been more disgusting. It should have been more horrifying. But that twinge of pleasure deep inside Cassie continued to twist in on itself until Cassie's brain nearly felt like it was about to overload. But soon enough, it all comes crashing down when she can help herself. She sprays a long and hard watery orgasm across the cock in her pussy, meanwhile, her already vice-grip-like pussy clenched down as hard as it could, forcing the Shokan herself to burst.

"Take it all, Earthrealmer!" The Shokan groans as she rolls her hips against Cassie's in relentless strength-filled waves. She filled the young Cage woman up so much that it even began gushing out of her in thick spurts, which was complemented by Cassie cumming herself, which was only more humiliating with the Shokan cock still down her throat. Still, soon enough, that dick ruptured as well and began pumping blast after blast down Cassie's throat.

"GGRLLKKLLLGGGGKLLL!!!!!" Cassie's eyes nearly rolled into the back of her head just by how overstimulated she was being stuffed and filled on both ends. It didn't help either that the Shokan cocks really did do it all, hitting her in all those right places and making her melt with pleasure all the while taking the endless cock reamings like a good little whore, an act that was increasingly difficult to maintain as she's used so roughly.

Thankfully, she's granted some mercy when the Shokan in her pussy wrenches herself free, with it being as rough as it sounds. That is soon followed up by the Shokan in her mouth, pulling herself free from her tight, clenched throat. To top it all off, the Shokan who had been sitting on Cassie's hands cums across her face soon afterward, painting her features with even more Shokan spunk. But once she was free of the last Shokan, she allowed herself to lie limply across the floor, thinking she was finally done. At least she thought so until one final Shokan positioned herself on top of her and soon enough forced her legs up into a painful mating press.

"Last cock, Earthrealmer." The Shokan's voice rumbles out of her as she gazes down at Cassie, who only returns with a look of her own that begs for mercy, at the same time, managing to always forget the fact that she would never find it, not here, and not from anyone. Perhaps besides Skarlet....

The moment Cassie is reminded of why she's out sneaking in the first place, the Shokan on top of her thrusts herself inside her cum-filled, overly sensitive, pleasure-prone-pussy.

"GGGGYYYYYAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!!!" Cassie's cries fill the halls of Sindel's empire, only joining all the others in a resounding chorus that echoes endlessly in a long, drawn-out wail. It was sickening to hear, and even worse to contribute to, as Cassie lets it all out. It was a mercy as well, to a certain extent, since with such a familiar sound, nobody was alarmed when hearing it. Which meant that Cassie wouldn't be noticed, as long as she managed to finish off this final Shokan, and by the sounds of her thick and aroused groaning, she did right into the young Cage woman's ears; it sounded like she was on the right track.

Then again, her luck's been pretty terrible since she was first taken here.

Whatever the case was, through sheer grit and determination alone, she tried to stay calm even as the Shokan relentlessly pumped herself in and out of her pussy. Her thick balls thwapped against Cassie's ass, adding that extra punch of pleasure and pain that makes her really wish she had her powers so she could tear this bitch's head off. But instead, she was stuck in the role of a sex toy, and the Shokan on top of her made sure to use every inch of her body as she used two of her hands to keep Cassie's legs up. At the same time, with her other two, she gropes at the younger woman's chest and even pinches her nipples hard enough to make her squeal.

"Let it all out, Earthrealmer! Let everyone know the whore you are!" The Shokan, furiously fucking her hips against Cassie's broken body, yells. She was damn near beastly in the way that she screwed her cock in and out of her pussy, making her wince every other second with a mixture of pain and pleasure, the two things that were a common theme during Cassie's time here, along with her horrendous luck.

It was by some miracle that Cassie's body could withstand the relentless fucking after everything it had endured. Cassie herself could feel how it strained against the pounding. But she didn't say anything besides continuing to moan. She wanted to tell the Shokan on top of her to stop, or at least slow down, but Cassie knew that would only invite more torment. However, as the Shokan fucked her even faster and had two full open palm grips on her chest, that became easier said than done as the young Cage woman reached the limits of what she could take.

Thankfully, the Shokan was the first to break, and with a mighty roar, she slammed herself as far as she could go inside Cassie. She reached all the way to the point that as her cock spurted out thick loads of Shokan cock-snot, it was dumped directly into her very womb, making it an unbelievably disgusting experience that Cassie had to grit her teeth through until the warrior woman's rhythm finally began to slow down.

Soon enough, the Shokan pulls herself out and rises to stand with the others as they all look down at Cassie. She wanted to believe that they were done, but she could see it in their faces.

"You look like a mess!"

"Completely beneath the Empress' standards."

"Here, we'll help you clean up."

That final line was what clued Cassie into what they were about to do, but she was still wholly unprepared when one by one, they began pissing on her.

Cassie shuddered as she sank down into the hot, soothing waters of the busy bathhouse.

She sank all the way down until she was completely submerged. For a moment, she floated there in complete silence, her eyes clenched tight along with every other muscle in her body. In the end, she was a bundle of nerves, and soon enough, she let out a scream while underwater. She lets out every emotion that had been trapped inside her, and for a moment, she feels better, until she feels the collar around her neck.

There was one silver lining, however. If Cassie was going to be stuck here, she was going to have to sneak off a lot more often because the water felt fantastic. She's truly taken aback by how comforting it is, with nightmare after nightmare burning her mind and breaking her down just

that bit more. It was disgusting to think about, but Cassie would be a liar if she told you that the idea of just giving in didn't get more appealing with each day.

That thought brings a tear to her eye, souring the whole bathhouse experience. Thankfully, she didn't stand out amongst the roster of women who appeared to be in similar situations to hers. She wanted to reach out to them, to form some kind of plan, but none of them seemed willing to talk to one another, including her. The only ones who chatted openly were those who had given in to the life of slavery, who by all appearances somehow managed to thrive in this sickening existence.

Eventually, Cassie emerges from the water, slightly calmer, but her mind is still working.

Cassie needed to find Skarlet, but she didn't even know where to start. How was she going to see an attractive woman forced into sexual slavery in an empire full of beautiful women forced into sexual slavery? Looking around, Cassie spots a Shokan guard, and an idea forms in her mind. She hesitates, but when she sees that the Shokan herself seems like a high-ranking member.

"Oh, God...." Cassie whimpers under her breath. The taste of Shokan piss still stung across Cassie's tongue, but she nevertheless rose out of the water and made her way over. She was going to be direct about this. So, without any hesitation, Cassie makes her way over to the Shokan guard and opens confidently. "I'm looking for someone. Name's Skarlet. I'm willing to do anything to know where she is. The only thing I ask for besides where she is is that we at least do it somewhere private?"

The Shokan looks at her before turning her entire body in her direction. Cassie was beginning to think that she might have overstepped things, but was relieved, albeit slightly, when the Shokan's face shifted into a smile.

"I find those terms agreeable. But if you say you're willing to do anything," The Shokan takes a step toward her. "You're going to have to mean it."

Cassie has faced down many things in her life, including a God.

But now Cassie was beginning to rethink a thing or two as she kneeled before the Shokan, as she bent over and spread her ass-cheeks right in front of her face, revealing a thick cock, a full pair of balls, and a sweaty asshole that was going to have to be tongued by none other than her. On top of all that, she was deep in a dank and musky Shokan fortress meant to discipline particularly troublesome slaves.

Cassie hated how easy it was to get information this way. It seemed that sexual acts were as good a currency in this place as any, something Cassie kicked herself for not recognizing sooner. That didn't make what she was about to do any easier, though. Staring down this Shokan's asshole formed a knot in her stomach, along with making her heart feel like it was about to beat out of her chest. But she couldn't hesitate for too long; the Shokan herself was starting to get impatient.

"Get your tongue in there, slave. You're here as a courtesy. I can very well make it a punishment." The Shokan threatens, and Cassie knows she isn't kidding, and rather than face anything worse than having to give someone a rimjob, the young Cage woman swallowed her pride and moved her face forward into the Shokan's ass. Rather quickly, she's hit in the face by a wave of musk and sweat that nearly made her retch before she got a hold of herself.

"This is for survival. This is for survival. This is for survival." Cassie repeated it to herself over and over again as she finally moved in and extended her tongue out from her mouth before stabbing it into the Shokan's ass.

"Heh, good girl." The Shokan uses one of her four arms to start jerking herself off; meanwhile, she reaches back with another hand to grab hold of Cassie's head and pull her in deeper. Cassie was already in a world of misery made out of sweat, musk, and the salty, bitter taste of asshole as she began the mind-numbing process of sliding her tongue in, out, and around the inside of her tight, squeezing pucker that she had to fight against just to gain any ground in.

Any cries that came from Cassie were muffled by sweaty flesh. Her whimpers and groans came out pathetically, along with the occasional gag or retch if Cassie's senses reach their limit. But even then, the young Cage woman was forced beyond them, so much so that Cassie herself wondered if she'd ever be the same if she managed to escape. That train of thought leads to more profound despair. Hence, she forces herself to focus on her task at hand, no matter how disgusting it might have been as her tongue slithered deep into the Shokan's puckered hole.

The horrifying taste tasted like it was going to be burned onto her tongue, along with all the other disgusting tastes Cassie had been forced to experience during her time here. But this large, sweaty, thankfully hairless asshole had to rank up there as one of the most damaging she had taken yet.

"Kiss it, bitch! Show me how much you love this." Cassie grimaces at the Shokan's following command but still slides her tongue back into her mouth before puckering her lips together and giving the warrior woman a deep kiss on her own puckered lips, so to speak. She still makes a big show out of it by kissing it loudly, making the Shokan herself laugh as she began jerking herself off faster.

Each second that went by felt like an eternity. Switching back to her tongue, Cassie began to realize just how tired it was. Still, she nevertheless continued tonguing the hole while her hands came up to brace against the Shokan's mighty large ass.

"Put those hands to better work, slave, unless you want me to break them." Cassie almost let out an annoyed groan while she was still giving the rimjob, but managed to stop herself before lowering her hands down to the Shokan's balls, where she started fondling them, earning a hum of approval from the warrior woman as this horrible task seemed to be finally nearing its end.

Sure enough, the Shokan lets out a low, pleased groan before her cock explodes and sprays her seed across the cell floor. From that point onward, each second seemed to take even longer than before until Cassie finally felt the warrior woman ease her grip on her head and allow her to pull back and breathe in non ass-infused air. Simultaneously, the Shokan, with a much cleaner ass than before, stands back up and re-adjusts herself.

"Good work, Earthrealmer. I'm glad to know you're finally realizing your place." The Shokan walks out of the cell while leaving the door open just a crack. "As for your friend, she's in the cell at the end of the hall." The Shokan points a thumb behind her before smiling at Cassie's shocked and annoyed reaction. She then walks off, leaving Cassie to slowly rise up to her feet and stumble out of the cell. As it turned out, the Shokan was telling the truth, as at the end of the hall was a single cell, Cassie could hear screams, moans, groans, and the thick sound of sex coming from.

Making her way toward the large iron door, Cassie continued trying to wipe the taste of ass out of her mouth. But as she approaches, she sees that there's a hole in the door itself that she can peer through. As she gets closer, however, she sees that a familiar white fluid is leaking from the hole that streaked down the door, and above that, she sees what appears to be two handlebars on the door itself.

It takes her a moment, but once she realizes, she feels her stomach lurch, but nevertheless gets down onto her knees and peers through the hole, and through it, she sees the rough movements of two bodies smashing together until she realizes that it's Skarlet, and she was getting fucked, brutally. But it wasn't just any normal Shokan who was reaming her body against the battered and bruised form of Skarlet.

It was Sheeva.

The towering Shokan leader was already an intimidating warrior, but the way she fucked Skarlet here was ferocious. From what Cassie could see, it was a blessing that Skarlet could even take such a pounding as her pussy squelches around Sheeva's intruding member, which stirs around the countless creampie she had given her beforehand. All the while, the Shokan leader loomed over the smaller woman, making sure she wouldn't be able to move an inch outside her control.

Skarlet looked half-delirious, with her eyes rolled back in her head. She still screamed and moaned whenever Sheeva sent her larger body crashing down against hers. However, even from Cassie's position on the other side of the door, she could tell that the poor woman was out of it as the Shokan leader's thrusts grew wilder and more frantic.

The more Cassie watched, the more disgusted she felt, but she couldn't pull away. She continued to watch as Sheeva's large but tight and toned ass flexed before the warrior woman let out a roar of pleasure as she spilled her seed inside Skarlet, making the woman let out one last moan before she collapsed back entirely. Rather suddenly, as well, when Sheeva pulls herself out of her broken body, she quickly steps out of Cassie's view from the hole.

Cassie was beginning to think she might have been noticed before a large, heavy, still erect cock gets shoved through the hole she was looking through, knocking her in the face and causing her to scramble back on the floor before she turns back and gets a clear view of Sheeva's sex-slick cock in all its glory. Then, with a voice that nearly rattled the fortress around her, Sheeva's voice boomed through.

"If you want to watch, you're going to have to clean it!" It's followed up by laughter that echoes through the halls around Cassie, who scrambles up to her feet and books it down the hall she came from. She then navigates her way back through the Shokan fortress the same way that the Shokan warrior took her before Cassie gave her a rimjob, at the same time, passing by more Shokan warriors who don't even chase her.

They smile and laugh at her terror as Cassie finally makes her way out of the fortress and back into familiar territory. Eventually, she stops when her lungs begin to burn, but even then, her mind still works a mile a minute as she takes a moment to catch her breath in some empty servant quarters.

On the floor, she sees a bucket of water and uses it to wash herself. Once she does, she looks down at her reflection in the water. Despite the horrors of this place, Cassie's body still seemed to glow with youthful yet firm beauty, even though she should have looked years older from the stress alone.

Soon enough, however, when Cassie properly cleaned herself up, she stepped out of the servant quarters only to bump right into the golden-eyed gaze of Tanya.

"Oh, is that the Earthrealmer I see?" Tanya's voice, calm but still playful, sent a shiver up Cassie's spine as she turned around to face her as the Umgadi Leader stepped closer toward her. "And what is she doing by herself all alone?" The second question follows soon after the first, and Cassie struggles to find a proper response before ultimately choosing something vague and non-specific.

"I'm just attending to duties, m-ma'am." Cassie's voice shakes more than she would have liked it to. It doesn't help either that the smile across Tanya's face grows even wider before she suddenly snatches Cassie by the wrist in an iron-clad grip.

"Of course you are, and you are desperately needed." Tanya pulls Cassie along, and for a moment, the young Cage woman considers fighting back. Still, with her bonds and her lack of powers, she was just a helpless bystander as Tanya dragged her all the way to what looked like some sort of Umgadi gathering, only this one was much more like a party than anything else.

"We desperately need another server, and I believe you'll fit right in with others of your.... Class." Tanya gestures toward where the other slave girls were as they either served the roudy Umgadi, or gave out lap dances that pretty much turned into dry humping on the part of the warrior women.

"So, slave? Get to work." Tanya gives the command while handing a serving tray to Cassie, who would have preferred to smash it against Tanya's head. Instead, like always, she swallows her pride and gets to work.