

Chapter Synopsis: Cassie has her work cut out for her with the Umgadi.

Cassie moved swiftly through the Umgadi.

With military precision, she took orders for food and drink and always delivered before they even began to wonder where their food was. Even as the hours began to wear on, Cassie managed to thrive in the role of a server as she understandably preferred it over being a sex-slave. Her mind still worked a mile a minute after seeing everything with Sheeva and Skarlet. She could still see the massive warrior brutally slamming herself into the smaller woman's body, causing untold amounts of pleasure to get sent hurdling through her brain.

Regardless, while she might now have something to occupy her time, the question that remained was rather obvious.

What does she do now?

"If I were her, after a fucking like that, I'd probably want to take a bath." Cassie thinks to herself and suddenly realizes the truth of that idea. However, in that case, she'd better get going since it seemed like Sheeva was pretty much done with her.

Cassie goes to sneak off, but, as if a phantom, Tanya's voice rings out behind her.

"Where do you think you're going, slave?" Tanya asks.

Cassie looks at her and is about to come up with some sort of excuse, but something deep down tells her there's no use, so she simply walks back to her duties as if nothing had happened. As she works, however, she continues to feel Tanya's gaze on her, even when she isn't in the same room. That feeling only grows stronger when she considers trying to escape again, leaving her stuck there for the time being.

To make matters even worse, as she finishes giving one table their food, one Umgadi warrior from another table reaches out and grabs her by the arm and pulls her into her lap. She was one of the more burly members of the Umgadi, with arms thick enough to crush Cassie's head if she wanted to, which made it all the more important that she didn't react negatively, even as the warrior began groping up her chest. Her exhausted body doesn't help either in this situation, as Cassie only winces after going through everything she did today, even though it had only just begun.

"Sorry about the distraction, Earthrealmer, I just wanted to get a feel of you before you're ruined like all the rest." The Umgadi's voice rumbles out of her deeply, causing a stir of emotions within Cassie, especially when she began pinching her nipples through her slave-garb, eventually leading to her letting out a groan, which was still more than worthy of a laugh from the other Umgadi sitting at her table.

"Hey! Slave!" Cassie is thankfully saved by the bartender, who already has a couple of drinks waiting for her. It was enough to get the Umgadi to release Cassie, not before she slapped her across her bare ass, making Cassie yelp while leaving behind a thick red handprint. But as she approaches the bar, she's able to calm herself to a much more suitable manner.

"T-Thanks." Cassie thanks the bartender, who only shoots her a dangerous look.

"Just shut up and serve the drinks. If your trouble, your trouble for all of us." The bartender warns, with Cassie nodding her head before she takes the drinks and gets back to serving amongst the increasingly rowdy crowd of Umgadi, whose hands always seemed to sneak a grope or a touch whenever she walked by.

She stayed focused on her task nonetheless, even if it meant dealing with warriors who acted no better than pigs.

"Here, for all your troubles."

Cassie's hands clenched together as one of the Umgadi from a table she was serving took some coins and stuffed them between her tits, all of which Cassie herself greeted with a dead smile. Cassie knew it was dead, the Umgadi knew it was dead, but the latter of the two still took great pleasure in seeing the former go from proud warrior to nothing more than a tavern wench.

"Thanks...." Cassie spoke through clenched teeth as she took the serving tray and left. Of course, not before getting another swat on the ass, which added to all the others Cassie now had after serving in this humid place for hours on end. She couldn't even get a proper bathroom break without using the same bucket all the other slaves used.

But against all odds, Cassie managed to keep working even after being on her feet for so long. It was to the point that she was completely numb down there. It managed to make things easier, but Cassie knew that was only because the only way to see any actual life in all of this was to just give in. Still, God help her, Cassie wasn't going to let herself fall that far.

That didn't make the appeal any less appealing, especially with everyone getting rowdier as the day progressed.

Cassie couldn't even begin to imagine what the night shift would look like, since, by all appearances, she was going to be working all day and, soon enough, all night.

When late afternoon rolled around, Cassie finally got a look at what was in store for her.

It was a pair of Umgadi warriors who managed to get off work early. They were what some might call slackers, but the party itself still kicked up when they arrived.

People who had already been drinking began drinking a whole lot more, leading to Cassie practically running around, as she was one of the only few slaves who could manage to avoid getting pulled into some lap dance or some knuckle-deep groping like most of the other women

were going through. Even while working expertly, Cassie could never completely avoid the drunk but persistent hands that always managed to find her rump and chest.

Multiple times, she finished with a table, only for it to fill up a moment later, with the bartender and other servers working overtime to make sure Cassie stayed out on the floor amongst the horny maniacs more than anyone else. She was new meat after all, so it was only fair that she got broken in the same way they all did. It was something that even Cassie herself understood as one warrior tried to get her to drink. In the end, she only succeeded in pouring the liquid down her chest.

Regardless, Cassie knew she had to do something when the Umgadi cheered at her now wet tits. Even the warrior who had spilled her drink on her in the first place goes wide-eyed and, without any provocation, moves her head down and begins licking up the alcohol. Laughter comes from the other Umgadi at their fellow warrior's boldness before the young Cage woman had to reach and pry the woman off her chest.

"Aw! It would be best if you got used to such treatment."

"I thought she would have by now."

"I don't care. I like it when she fights."

Any word that Cassie tries to get out is drowned by the endless chatter around her. Soon enough, she's storming into a backroom to clean herself, and also stop herself from biting the dicks off of one of these smug Umgadi fucks, with the moment of reprieve managing to help. It isn't until Cassie realizes she isn't alone that the momentary peace ends, and she suddenly turns around to meet the gaze of one of Sindel's most dangerous predators.

Tanya's golden eyes glowed in the darkness as she took long, confident steps out of the shadows.

"Cassandra.... It seems I finally have you to myself." Tanya closed the door and locked it.

The sound of the lock clicking into place sent Cassie's heart rate soaring as she took a step back. She would have stepped back further if the room itself didn't have her back already pressing into the wall behind her, and for Tanya to only need to take another step toward her to be right in her face, all the while carrying that playful and curious but still smug smirk.

Tanya doesn't say anything, and neither does Cassie, but the latter of the two eventually gives in and kneels before the Umgadi member, who grabs Cassie's ponytail with one hand and uses her other to free her cock from her lower garments. When she pulls it out, it floppily smacks Cassie in the face, along with a wave of a sexual, sweat-filled scent.

Cassie can already feel her stomach churning as she stares down her long, brown bitch-breaker cock, beneath which are a pair of cum-filled testicles that twitch with anticipation as Tanya's cock comes to life and stands fully hard. At that point, Tanya's grip in Cassie's hair tightens as she pulls Cassie's lips to the tip of her dick.

"I wanted to see what the Empress saw in you, little soldier. To take her cock means you are capable of taking the worst, but instead of ravaging your cute little face myself..." Tanya sticks a salty thumb in Cassie's mouth. "You're going to do it for me, and you are going to make sure you do it sufficiently AND pleurably."

"P-Plemassee.... Don't do this." Cassie's speech is slurred when Tanya begins beating her lips around with her cock. Still, soon enough, she eases the tip of her dick into the young Cage woman's warm, wet, welcoming mouth. The moment might have been ruined a little bit for Tanya, however, when Cassie chokes on the taste. But with enough effort, the military-trained woman found a rhythm suitable for the Umgadi's tastes, even if it was horrifically humiliating being "humbled" in an already horrendous Hell of cocks that always seemed to be just a bit bigger than anything Cassie could suitably handle.

It pained her to do so, but Cassie sucked the best she could. She twirled her tongue as well as used it across Tanya's cock, even managing to catch a few licks across her thick sack in the process.

Ultimately, all her efforts ended up falling on bobbing her head up and down in Tanya's lap. The grip on her head was light, but Cassie still knew it could change without a moment's notice, so she remained dutiful in sucking her length, no matter how much it made her dignity scream.

"That's a good mouth. Ngh.~ The Empress chooses her slave well once again!" Tanya laughs in between grunts as she begins punting her hips forward into Cassie's face every now and again, forcing her to take it all the way down her throat and making it expand against the collar that continues to hold strong around her neck. It was always a harsh reminder whenever she felt her throat stretch to press against it, and with the sizes of some of the cocks she's taken so far, it was almost painful. Even then, the young Cage woman remembered that it was still all about survival, regardless of whether her current actions made her feel she was only making things worse for herself.

Whatever the case, Tanya ends up loosening her grip just enough for Cassie to pull her lips free from her length and spit out the saliva and pre-cum mix that had begun to pool in her mouth. Her nervous breath shuddered over Tanya's cock, making it twitch with arousal.

Tanya herself has to reach down and guide her dick back toward her waiting mouth. The young Cage woman nearly let out a choked sob before her maw was once again filled, but she managed to stifle it. Her mood only dampens even more, however, as that twinge of genuine emotion is locked up with all the others she's been forced to keep quiet.

"Keep going, Earthrealmer. Your mouth is much more well-trained when used like this." Tanya's voice drips with arousal. Cassie's continued service was a nice change of pace, but, like everyone else who had such a facade, it was all skin-deep. Not that it mattered. The only important thing was that Cassie continued to serve, and she did. Even though the temptation to bring her teeth gnashing together that spoke to her on a personal level, she kept such feelings hidden, as she could tell Tanya was close to finishing.

It was mainly the small things, but the increased pace in general told Cassie everything she needed to know. Eventually, she's proven right when the Umgadi warrior groans while her cock throbs in the young Cage woman's throat. Then, like a firehose, she begins shooting her shot directly down into her gullet, making her gag and retch. But before long, Tanya pulls herself back out of Cassie's mouth, whose gaze falls to the floor in a mix of relief and disgust.

Like a cruel joke, Tanya lowered a hand. She patted Cassie's head like she was an animal before saying, "Did well, Earthrealmer. But the others will surely be impatient by now."

"Drinks!"

"Get me another drink!"

"Refill here!"

Cassie's body was beginning to go out on her.

The nightshift had just begun, and she was already reaching her limit as the area she was in was packed with Umgadi warriors, all of whom always wanted to get a handful of her exotic body. That, along with trying to keep everyone happy, and with hands now going so far as to finger-fuck her pussy as she walks by, she nearly found herself just about breaking down multiple times over.

But for the most part, Cassie continues her work until the worst thing that could possibly happen happens. Which doesn't come in the form of Sindel finding her, or more Umgadi pouring into the room, no, the thing that makes her blood run cold is when she sees more slaves arrive.

From there, it's like clockwork: Once there are better servers than Cassie on the floor, the young military woman is quickly demoted to the rank of dancer. That was before she was suddenly pulled into an Umgadi part of a larger group, each of whom is getting their own lap dances.

"Now that you won't be serving drinks anymore, you won't mind giving me a dance, won't you?" The Umgadi who grabbed Cassie says as she pulled her into her lap. Her build was much more average than some of the powerhouses Cassie had run into that day. However, this one warrior alone still managed to have a rough hold over her as she grabbed two handfuls of Cassie's ass and squeezed. "We could always fuck right here if it would suit you better." The Umgadi adds, and Cassie quickly gives her answer.

"N-No! Th-Things don't have to move that fast, y'know? L-Let me just show you a good time." Cassie quickly shifts her body and begins grinding her rear up against the Umgadi warrior's thinly covered cock. She could feel how it wanted to fuck her, to plug her hole and soon enough plug a thick load of cum right inside her pussy. It didn't even matter if Cassie had been getting passed out rather generously ever since she was first captured.

To fuck a woman as exotic as her was an honor.

Cassie's face glows hot red from embarrassment, but she grinds her ass against the Umgadi's cock. She cringes as she feels it twitch and stir, at the same time, already imagining how it might feel rearranging her pussy. But for now, she kept her mouth shut, at least as well as she could in between moans she couldn't keep down. It all added to the humiliation, but the young Cage woman remained determined, even with the Umgadi's hands coming down to squeeze her at her waist.

"Ngh. She's got a nice body." The lucky Umgadi groans. Her cock throbbed with excitement, still trapped within her garments. With one slight movement, she could have gotten her dick out and gotten down to business with the Earthrealmer. Still, to even someone like her, there was a certain appeal in watching someone work their body even though they didn't want to.

Meanwhile, the other Umgadi turned their attention squarely toward Cassie. They each had delicious catches to please themselves with, but the young Cage woman had a deep appeal to her, which they then took out on their own choices for the night.

Eventually, one by one, their cocks come free and begin to fuck the sluts they had with them. After that, it spread like wildfire, and what was once a party turned into an orgy, with the only person not getting fucked being Cassie. That changes rather quickly, however, as the Umgadi underneath her frees her cock, a massive member in its own right, but even then, Cassie still wasn't prepared when the warrior woman wastes no time thrusting into her sensitive pussy.

With another slam of her hips, the Umgadi holsters herself deep inside Cassie's inner folds, nearly knocking the air out of her lungs, along with making every nerve in her body rupture.

Cassie's mind and body might have been on fire. Still, she knew she had to stay focused, even while the Umgadi underneath her continued laying in devastating thrusts that drove her wild. It was in that exact moment, however, that Cassie noticed a group of Umgadi talking to each other while looking her way.

They each had small wooden cups, which they then took into a private room. Cassie would have wondered what they were up to in that moment, but the warrior woman beneath her managed to rocket her hips up in just the right way to make the young Cage woman cum her brains out.

Thankfully, she wasn't the only one.

The other slaves there were cumming just as much as Cassie was, if not more so. Some of them had better-trained bodies that reacted more efficiently to arousal. In contrast, others were the opposite, who still came kicking and screaming. Cassie herself was in the middle, in all honesty. Her body reacted how it would have, with pleasure and pain mixing together, with the former of the two slowly winning out in the end, even with the humiliation that seemed to fill every ounce of Cassie's being.

"Nhmmmm... I'm glad to see you've been trained well, Earthrealmer." The Umgadi underneath Cassie groans. She suddenly reaches out a hand, grabs the young Cage woman by her blonde ponytail, and pulls her head back. "You much enjoy- Nnf- feeling every inch of me inside you." The dark-skinned warrior woman ground her cock inside Cassie's pussy, driving her even wilder.

"Y-Yes! I love it!" Cassie lies through her teeth, but the Umgadi still laughs and swats her hand across her pale ass. Her already iron-hard dick throbs and grows even harder as she shifts to once again pummeling her member in and out of the Earthrealmers' sensitive pussy. In the process, she makes the proud military woman shout with delight as she forces her to cum once again.

From there, it was only twenty minutes until the group of Umgadi Cassie saw go into that private room returns, each still carrying a cup as they navigated across the orgy over to where the young Cage woman was. It was in that moment, however, that Cassie saw that the cups they carried now were full of a very special and very familiar white gooey liquid.

"Hope we aren't interrupting anything." One of the Umgadi apologizes to the one still inside Cassie's pussy.

"Oh, there's no trouble. In fact...." The warrior woman inside Cassie suddenly ramps up her thrusting, pushing the poor woman even further before she's revolted as the Umgadi cums inside. But once she was done, the warrior didn't hesitate to push Cassie off her and send her falling to the floor with a loud thud that managed to ring out even within the chaos of the orgy.

Cassie is sore after the fall, but is soon helped back up to her feet by the Umgadi around her.

"Come with us, Earthrealmer. We have a game we want to play with you."

When Cassie sat down at the table, her cum-filled pussy splatted against the wooden seat underneath her.

That, combined with her still sensitive body, made Cassie grimace even more before she even looked down at the table of cups filled with Umgadi cum.

"From everything we know about you, you are a formidable Earthrealm warrior, trained only by the best." The head Umgadi, leading this whole game, explains as she leans down close to Cassie. "That must mean you have some fine, trained senses, correct?" She asks, and Cassie reluctantly nods.

"In that case, that Earthrealmer sense of taste of yours should have no issue figuring out who filled each cup." The Umgadi member gestures to the cups of cum on the table, leading to Cassie feeling her stomach flip as she realizes the game. Once she does, murmurs of laughter pass through the Umgadi surrounding her as they see the horrified look on her face and revel in it.

"Oh, no fucking way am I doing this.... Damn it!" Cassie mentally curses to herself, but swallows her pride like the cum she was soon going to be swallowing down in this ridiculous, perverted game. Something that Cassie knew the Umgadi knew as well, but still took great pleasure in forcing her anyway as she reached down and picked up the first cup of cum.

"For your sake, you should know that any wrong guesses will earn you a rough fucking in this smaller, less-cum filled hole of yours." The Umgadi's hand snakes down and manages to grab a tight handful of Cassie's ass and squeezes, making the military woman wince before she gets a hold of herself, even with the stakes being so high. Regardless, with no choice in the matter, she resigns herself to her task and brings her lips to the first cup.

The moment her tongue touches the liquid, Cassie's eyes nearly bulge out of her head. She gags and retches quite a lot, and her mouth is filled with the warm cum that has a consistency of snot. Some of it manages to ooze down her throat, and she gags even more because of it. Meanwhile, a good few members of the Umgadi had turned their attention to what was happening with Cassie and the fucked up game she was playing.

"Every last drop, Earthrealmer." One of the Umgadi orders, and Cassie follows it to the T, even if it made her skin crawl. But eventually, with that Cage level of endurance and spirit, she manages to choke all of it down, her eyes watering as she grugles disgustingly on the last remaining bits before she's greeted with the most horrible aftertaste she had ever had in her life, more than likely because she just drank a cup full of cum.

"GLK! Grrrk! Gbbbgk! BGGGLK! GGGGLK!" Cassie coughs, and some of it spurts out of her nose, only amusing the already aroused Umgadi warriors around her, all before she triumphantly slams the cup back down, leading the Umgadi to suddenly cheer for her, catching Cassie off guard and almost made her feel good for a small and precious moment.

"F-Fuck me. That was fucking terrible...." Cassie mutters under her breath all before raising a hand to point at her guess. Sure, she might not have been able to tell from the taste alone, but she could look at each of their faces, and throughout that entire ordeal, choking down that cup, one of them caught her attention. But before she could make her guess, one of the Umgadi suddenly chirps up with,

"Gotta drink all of them before you make any guesses."

The rest of the Umgadi agree, and Cassie can feel a genuine spike of rage shoot through her. But with another rule added to this game, just to fuck with her more than anything else, Cassie moves on to the next cup. Even just touching the cup itself made a wave of nausea course through her.

"Am I really going to drink four more cups of cum?" Cassie asks herself mentally as her eyes scan over the table. The task itself in that moment seemed like climbing a mountain with no gear. It seemed impossible until the young Cage woman forced herself to see the task for what it truly was: a humiliation ritual. That thought process, with Cassie forcing it on herself, made the pain of everything sting just that bit less, and soon enough, she's bringing the second cup up to her lips.

All that confidence goes out the window, however, when Cassie's mouth is filled with cum that has the consistency of water. It was still warm, still salty, still bitter, but that consistency alone made the young Cage woman's already fractured mind and body twist out of place just that bit more. Luckily, in her case, the consistency also made it relatively easy to gulp down. However, even then, she was still forced to deal with the aftertaste, and in this case, it tasted like she had just licked a penny.

Once she was done, she smashed the second cup down on the table, with another cheer passing through the Umgadi as Cassie looked at what she had left.

Three more cups.

Her stomach does another flip, but Cassie's powerful resolve allows her to grab the third, albeit reluctantly, and bring it up to her lips.

After the previous two, Cassie didn't think it could get any worse. She was swiftly proven wrong when she finally drank the next cup, and her mouth was filled with cum that at first seemed watery, like the previous one. However, after having it in her mouth long enough, Cassie is disgusted to find it has thicker chunks mixed in, with the snot-like consistency of the first cup. But like the other two, with enough will, she manages to gulp it down.

"By the Empress!"

"She's actually doing it!"

"Better than any slave I've ever seen."

The Umgadi crowd cheers, and Cassie's confidence swells. It was odd, but it was the best thing she felt in a while, especially that day. For a second, it made her feel like she was among friends, that her life at that point actually wasn't some perverted nightmare. But when she takes a final gulp, and her throat swells against the collar, she's brought back down to reality while her attention falls to the remaining cups.

Cassie's stomach twisted, but she persisted on anyway, picking up the next cup and drinking from it without even getting a look or even a smell. She quickly gets the chance, however, when the cum touches her tongue, and she tastes what could have only been described as a thin slime made entirely out of salt, and without hesitation, she spits out the fluid.

"PSSSSHHHH!!!!"

The liquid shoots from Cassie's mouth, causing a shout amongst the Umgadi before it turns into laughter. The only person who got sprayed was some poor slave girl who looked just as horrified as the young Cage woman before it turned into a glare that she pointed squarely at Cassie before stomping off. Meanwhile, the other Umgadi continued to enjoy themselves as Cassie's humiliation continued.

"Ha!"

"I knew that one was going to get her."

"With all that confidence as well."

Cassie forces herself to stop gagging while her ears burned from the comments being thrown by the Umgadi. But once she got a handle on herself, she looked back down at the cup. She had about half left, and now, more than ever, she wanted to throw in the towel. But she couldn't. Not when she was the center of attention like this. The only thing that really helped her in that moment was the hum of arousal that pulsed through her body, which gave her the strength to finish it off, take in the next wave of cheers, and look toward the final cup.

Picking up the cup, her heartbeat quickened when she found it the heaviest yet, and it worsened when she looked down and saw it was only half full compared to the others. Even then, Cassie steeled herself one last time and brought the cup up to her lips and drank down the thick sludge that poured into her mouth.

"GLRK! GRALK! GRRRKL! GGGRRRLK!" Cassie gargles louder than ever before. She squints her eyes together as tightly as she could, trying to fight the urge to vomit as she found the thick cock-snot to stick to the sides of her throat when she gulped it down. At the same time, Cassie dodged close-call after close-call as it became a battle between her mind and body.

"JUST FUCKING DRINK IT!" Cassie screams in her mind before she finally does it and finishes off the cup before dropping it down to the table with all the others.

Predictably enough, there's another cheer from the Umgadi, and Cassie nearly feels like a rockstar for a small, fleeting moment. But once everyone calmed down, one of the Umgadi who started this game in the first place leaned in toward the Earthrealmer and, with a voice that wrung with smugness, asked, "Now that you've finished your drinks, are you ready to make your guesses?"

Everyone looks at Cassie, who seems confused herself, until they realize that, in her efforts to push herself to drink each cup, she completely forgot about the game.

The table jumped with every thrust Cassie took up her ass from the Umgadi behind her.

Her face was pressed against the wooden surface. Still, even then, she could see all the other warrior women spectating.

She was being violated right in front of them, and not even their own slaves seemed to have any appeal to them compared to Cassie, whose ass gushed out the cum that wasn't being stirred around by the dick currently invading it.

The young Cage woman always thought she was a good person. She was more serious than her father, and yet more approachable than her mother. Her friends and family loved her, and she was damn good at her job. Which made it all the more confusing to her that she would end up in a spot like this, that the Elder Gods, fate, or whoever controls the universe decided yes, she needed to be a cock-holster for anyone who wanted to have some fun.

It was a coping mechanism that much Cassie knew, to put the reason behind all of this torture behind some higher being and not herself, but that didn't stop the burning rage that was hidden just below the aroused-filled facade that she presented. Of course, that arousal was a bit more real than she would admit, especially when she cums once again. But in that moment, stuck on that table, she grit her teeth and simply took it, even while feeling the Umgadi's thick balls clap against her ass and make it ripple.

"Not a single guess right. I still can't believe it. Or perhaps it would be easier for you to believe that you WANTED this to happen." One of the Umgadi, who had already had her turn with Cassie, says, while lounging down next to her. Her dick was still slick with cum, both from herself and from the young Cage woman.

"N-No...." The only thing Cassie could let out while exhausted as much as she was was a weak whimper. It was pathetic and a heavy burden she once carried. It was so quiet that none of the Umgadi even heard it. At the same time, the one still inside Cassie continued to thrust away, the sound of her body smashing up against the Earthrealmers only mixing with all the other sounds that flowed throughout the orgy.

Eventually, however, once the Umgadi reached her limit, she let out a groan before thick waves of cum came shooting out the tip of her dick and spewed inside Cassie's guts. Somehow, it was enough to make Cassie cum one more time before the warrior woman pried herself free from the

still-tight confines of her ass and took a step back, not before shooting a few more loads across her rear for good measure.

The next Umgadi doesn't waste any time. She just smiles with a grin that had a front tooth missing and without any hesitation or even build up, plowed her rigid dick that came with a slight curve downward, into the sensitive insides of Cassie's ass. The only time she stops is when she bottoms out inside her, but even then, the force behind her thrust was more than enough to fuck-fry her brain.

"GAAAAAH!!!!" Another scream is forced out of Cassie's lips. Tears prick at the corners of her eyes, which contradicts the smile she moved on her face. It wasn't the strongest smile, but the Umgadi around still ate it up anyway, along with those short little grunts that came from her every time the cock inside her brutally bottomed out and violently sent a sudden jolt of unexpected pleasure coursing through her veins.

"Bless the Empress, this is truly an ass to die for!" The Umgadi fuck-slamming her dick around Cassie's guts, groans, and rolls her head back. She didn't even need to look down at the young Cage woman to know what she was doing. She only needed her hands to dig deep into her hips to keep her close while her hips pistoned back and forth like a well-oiled and most of all, unstoppable machine fueled by endless sexual vigor.

Cassie hated every moment of it, or at least, she tried to. It was against every fiber of her being. Still more and more, her body began listening less to what she had to say and more to the Empress' truth of pleasure and subservience. And after taking all of these thick Umgadi cocks, she was actually beginning to believe it.

"N-No.... Ca-Can't gi-NGH! Give in! I can't give in!" Cassie's thoughts are nonsense thanks to the mental jumbling that came from getting fucked so hard. The young Cage woman felt like her ass was trying to push out the Umgadi's dick, along with trying to pull it in deeper, creating a feeling that left even Cassie baffled before she suddenly shouts in delight as the warrior empties her balls inside her with a long, drawn-out groan.

Then, right on schedule, the next Umgadi steps up, cock in hand, and gets to work.

Cassie stumbled her way back toward Sindel's sleep quarters like a woman returning from war.

Cum leaked out of her ass and oozed down her thigh, but Cassie didn't care. Her entire body was wracked with exhaustion. The mission to find Skarlet had been at the back of her mind until the Umgadi thankfully found the heart to let her go. Even then, the young Cage woman felt like a part of her soul had been torn from her body as she continued to walk through the endless winding halls of Sindel's empire.

Stumbling forward, Cassie passed by murals depicting the Empress and her allies in all their glory, whether it'd be while fucking some other warrior, or just standing above all others they had conquered, which even included the Elder Gods from this place. But given her state, Cassie only saw them as mocking, another reminder that she would never escape.

Now more than ever, Cassie wanted to rest, even if it meant resting amongst Sindel and her harem of broken slaves. However, even in her condition, she still knew a bath would suit her. So, while it pained her to do so, she passed by the route that would take her back to Sindel's quarters and instead returned to the bathhouse, already dreaming about how good the water would feel around her sore and exhausted body.

The young Cage woman was expecting the worst when she pushed open those large doors, which made it all the more of a delight to see that the bathhouse was empty, leaving only Cassie and the hot, dreamy water that she sank into with no hesitation.

"Mmmnnnnhhhhh...~" Cassie hums as she lowers herself into the water, and just like she expected, all her troubles seemed to fade away. The aches and stress that lived in Cassie's body, while still there, were dampened enough for her to finally relax and take note of everything that had happened today.

Not exactly everything. Cassie manages to push the thoughts of all the dicks she took that day to the back of her mind while she refocuses on the primary mission, finding Skarlet. But she needed to calm herself down. To do so, the military woman completely submerges herself underwater, as she had earlier that day.

It felt good, so much so that she was completely unaware when Skarlet took a comfortable seat right next to her in the water.