

The War God's Favorite by Jhonny Fox

Chapter 6

#6 The Princess Shareen

After a few stairs, he finally stopped and Cassandra read the little sign – The Green Jade Palace. Who was living here? A servant hurried to welcome the Prince, bowing down countless times.

"I will inform my Lady of your arrival, my Lord."

"No need."

Just like that, Kairen forced himself through, despite the servant's attempts to hold him back, and his continuous pleas to allow him to inform his Lady first. The little man seemed panicked, trailing after the Prince. Cassandra felt a bit sorry for him.

Finally, they arrived at what seemed to be a bedroom door. As soon as they got close she heard some very explicit sounds and Cassandra blushed immediately. Whoever was behind that door was obviously busy! A woman's moans were echoing loudly along with some deeper male ones, however, that didn't stop Kairen. With a kick, he forced the door open and entered the large bedroom.

Cassandra couldn't help but peek. As she expected, it was terribly obscene! On the red silk sheets of the bed were two women and a man. The two women were riding the naked male servant; one was straddling him, her pussy being hammered by his savage and relentless moves. She was moaning and crying, begging for more as their flesh pounded loudly. Facing her, the other woman was on her knees on either side of the man's head, moving her hips as the male servant licked and sucked her pussy. She was caressing and forcefully kissing her female partner, while the man underneath was working hard on pleasuring both women at the same time.

"Who dares to...!" One of the women reacted angrily.

Her expression changed when she saw Kairen standing there holding a blushing Cassandra. She smiled and kissed the other woman who was panting hard and being forcefully penetrated by the man's cock. She seemed younger than her mistress and answered her kiss clumsily. She was having a hard time balancing between her breathing and moaning. Under her, the male servant was pounding vigorously, holding her waist while pleasuring their mistress with his mouth.

"My little brother has come to visit! Are you bringing me a new toy, Kairen?" she asked, her eyes going down to Cassandra.

She couldn't have been more embarrassed. It was impossible to ignore the wild sex displayed in front of her, the servant's cries, or the Princess's lusty eyes on her. However, Kairen was as still as marble in front of the scene.

"Enough of your little game."

The Princess pouted, moving her hips a bit more before finally getting up. She sighed and grabbed a large robe to cover herself before turning to the two servants.

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"Keep fucking her. If one of you comes before I return... I'll punish you." @

"Yes, mistress," answered the man.

He kept thrusting vigorously and the young woman's cries got louder. Satisfied, she turned around to face her brother. Cassandra figured from their physical resemblance, that she was Kairen's full sister, one who also shared the same mother as him. They had the same black eyes, dark hair, and tanned skin color. Even most of their facial features were shockingly alike as if they could be twins. The only difference was that the Princess had a very feminine body, with voluptuous curves and sexy lips.

"Follow me."

Shareen took them to another room. This one was filled with bookcases and a large desk covered in paper. There was a strange smell and some smoke floating in the air, and with the curtains closed, it wouldn't go away. The whole room was dark despite the few candles the Princess had lit.

Pushing her long black curls behind her shoulders, she crossed her arms, displeased.

"What did you interrupt my good time for? Is it because of this slave? You both reek of blood."

"Give her some clothes."

The Princess clicked her tongue.

"To a slave? I'm not that generous."

"You have spare clothing for your whores."

"My servants, Kairen. Even if I play with them, they are still proper servants. What would I get in exchange?" 19

Impatient, the Prince glared at his sister without answering. But to Cassandra's surprise, his sister didn't seem to take offense. Instead, she suddenly smiled like a feline and walked over to a wardrobe. She took her time before picking a silky emerald dress. It wasn't as fancy as the clothing made for the royal family, but still much better than the rags slaves would usually wear. She held it up to Kairen.

"How is this? I'll give it to you if you have her change here."

"Fine."

Kairen had answered before Cassandra even understood what the Princess had asked for. He put her down letting her stand by herself while still holding on to the fur cloak. Cassandra blushed as the Princess handed her the dress with a mischievous grin. She was already feeling shy for some reason and so she was hesitant to let go of the cloak to take it.

However, she couldn't let the Princess stay like this forever. The fur cloak fell to her feet revealing her bloodied rags, and she took the dress while bowing. Thankfully, most of the blood was on her rags and not herself. The Princess clicked her tongue while taking a seat in one of the leather armchairs.

"I guess Krai made a mess again..." ☹️

Cassandra took a few seconds to realize she was talking about the Black Dragon. So it was named Krai? That piece of information, however, was soon overshadowed by her current situation. She didn't know when Kairen had taken a seat next to his sister, but both Imperial Siblings were now staring at her. She became even more red knowing what they were expecting. She looked down.

"My... My Lord, can I change outside?"

"You can undress here," his sister answered with an imperious tone. "See? There's some water for you to wash up with too."

She pointed her finger towards a little basin of water to the side, while she was obviously enjoying the sight of Cassandra's blushing cheeks. Seeing the Prince ignore her query, she felt helpless. Those two really wanted to watch her undress here! She hesitated for a few seconds, but their forceful stares were pressuring her. Slowly, Cassandra reached for the laces on her back, undoing them one by one.

In front of her, Kairen was as still as a statue, but his stare was hot and intense. She felt like he was undressing her from his seat. With trembling fingers, she finally undid the last knot, and the dress was now only held up by her hand. With the injury to her other wrist, she was struggling to keep it together and hide behind the rags.

In front of her, the Princess bit her lip and turned to her brother.

"A virgin?"

He didn't bother to answer, but she knew that she was right. She turned her feline eyes towards Cassandra again.

"Interesting... Keep going," she ordered.

Cassandra would have given anything to hide, but there was no way, not with those two in the room, waiting for her to undress. She had no choice but to let go of the sullied clothing, leaving her in her panties in front of them. She tried covering her breasts with her arm while looking away. With her free hand she reached over to the basin of water, grabbing a little sponge to try and wash quickly, but she saw the Princess stand up and walk her way. Cassandra took a step back but within seconds the woman was standing in front of her, her black eyes sparkling.

"So adorable... Look at these cute breasts, Kairen."

Without warning, she stood behind Cassandra and pushed her arm away to grab one. Surprised, the young slave let out a whimper under her touch.

"Hands off, Shareen," growled Kairen.

Ignoring him, his sister kept going. She took the little sponge from her hand and started caressing Cassandra's chest with it while gauging her brother's reactions. The cold water was dripping down her pink nipples. Wandering over her pale skin, caressing her stomach, Shareen's fingers finally reached out for Cassandra's last piece of clothing.

"M... My Lady..." murmured Cassandra.

"What is it, sweetie? Are you embarrassed? Don't be, it's just your master here... Come on, show him. Let's get you all nice and clean for him to enjoy."

Without listening to her plea, Shareen got rid of the sponge and kept going, fondling the white breasts and sliding her fingers down to her underwear. Cassandra was trying to escape her futilely, her unhurt hand on the Princess's wrist, but she couldn't possibly risk angering a member of the Imperial Family. Moreover, the difference in strength was obvious between them. Instead, she looked to Kairen for help, her eyes pleading to him.

"My Lord...Ah!"

Without warning, Shareen had started kissing the skin of her neck, sending shivers all the way down her spine. Her entire body felt electrified. Cassandra tried to catch her breath, but Shareen had no intention of letting her rest. The Princess's fingers found her little button of pleasure over her panties.

"Uh... Oh! Hm... My... Lady, please stop..."

"Oh my, you're so cute and innocent... Won't you give her to me, Kairen? You're such a stiff! Since you haven't fucked her yet, I have so many ideas for her."

The Third Prince didn't seem amused at all, but that didn't stop Shareen from teasing and caressing Cassandra relentlessly. Plunging her fingers deeper, she played with her slit over the fabric, making her squirm. The Princess pushed a little further each time, forcing her to spread her legs further apart. Cassandra couldn't take it any longer; something hot and unbearable was brewing in her stomach, making her legs tremble and her skin shiver. Her eyes were tearing up as she tried to hold back her voice. With the Princess behind her, she was exposed to her master, almost naked, standing only a few steps from him. He could see everything. Her pointy nipples, her trembling legs, her panties getting wet under Shareen's treatment – it was unbearable.

"Shareen!" he suddenly called out.

His tone was undoubtedly angry this time. The Princess, annoyed, clicked her tongue and stopped her movements.

"So selfish! I am just trying to help out my stiff little brother, Kairen. Do you even know how to play? I was just starting to have fun, too. Look, a bit more and I would have made her come."

Shareen, still holding her by the waist, displayed her wet fingers to Kairen.

Cassandra, almost unable to stand on her own two feet, was dying of shame. However, she slowly regained her senses and grabbed the green dress to hurriedly put it on. It was a bit loose on her, but it was definitely the prettiest piece of clothing she had ever worn before. Meanwhile, Shareen was still annoyed at her brother and walked over to his seat. Putting her knee down between his legs, she leaned over Kairen with that feline smile of hers.

"You're such a bore, Kairen. You know, we could have fun together sometimes. I have a couple of girls I would love to watch you fuck... with that."

She was hinting at her brother's obvious hard-on under his pants. Cassandra was completely red just from hearing her. The Princess was so... so shameless! Were all the members of the Imperial Family so loose in morals? Even if they were all-powerful, this was too much! And her new master was obviously excited too, even if he ignored most of his sister's theatrics.

But once again, Kairen stayed cold and silent. Eventually, Shareen sighed.

"Oh, well. You still owe me for that dress, I won't let you forget it. Can you try not to kill this one, at least? I like her." 2

Cassandra frowned. Not kill her? What did that mean? Why was she expecting the Prince to kill her at some point? But she didn't get any answers as Shareen finally stood to the side to let her brother stand up. Kairen walked over and Cassandra suddenly felt completely embarrassed. She had been standing there just a few seconds ago, naked and being fingered by his own sister!

