**Taking bets seriously**

The night breeze crashed against her pale hair, moving it gently. Ciri stretched out as she moved to the bonfire. The Baron was there enjoying the heat in the eye of the night.

* I need your mare — She said bluntly.
* Excuse me? — He asked with an amused half-smile.
* Your mare, looks strong it will be good for my journey, the places I visit are not really made for any horse —

She approached the horse and examined her.

* She’ll do, so, how much for her? —

The Baron stood up and approached Ciri.

* I won’t part with her so easily you know, as you said, she’s an amazing horse —
* Come on, you don’t need her here, come on, propose something —
* I’m sorry but I’m just not looking for money — He didn’t seem convinced.
* Then how about a bet, a race —
* A race? —
* Yeah, a horse race, I bet I can beat you and if I do, you give her to me —

He licked his pallet, and thought for a couple of minutes. Then nodded.

* Alright, but if I win, I want your sword and your body —
* Wait what? —
* You said she was a great specimen; your body must be worth it —

Ciri looked at him and shook his head.

* Whatever, not that you’ll beat me —
* Alright then, let’s have some fun —

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The next day they both were ready with a couple of horses in front an ample pathway.

* This road was never finished, it goes straight up for a while, the first to reach the end of it wins, alright? — He told her.

His eyes traveled down her body, he couldn’t wait to have her. She scoffed.

* Dirty old man, see you at the end —

Soon enough the race started. They both parted well and had their horses running faster and faster. At first, Ciri had easily gotten ahead of him, she smirked, knowing she would soon have her mare. Little by little however, the Baron caught up to her, and despite her efforts, he overtook her. She was looking at his dust when he reached the end of the road. He had won.

* Dammit! — She exclaimed frustrated.
* Don’t underestimate me girl, I’ve got a lot of experience with horses, that’s why I have such great exemplars — He said proudly.
* Whatever I —
* You! Better ride dick better than you ride horse — He said with a mocking smile — See you after dinner alright? Come bathed —

Ciri stepped on the ground with anger. She couldn’t believe she had lost. Ultimately, she sighed. It was unpleasant but she’d have to endure that old man for a night, there were worse fates.

The woman did as she was told. Getting a bath, cleaning all the dust from the horse race off herself. She hoped he did the same. After dinner, she joined him in his room. She first delivered the sword.

* Well, I’m ready, let’s do this — She said, clearly unhappy.
* Oh my dear, we’ll see if you really are ready —

He sat at the bed and looked at her.

* First, remove those clothes for me, you know, do a little show —

She pouted, but ended up chuckling within her mouth a bit. Her damn dumb choices had finally gotten her into a different type of mess. She leaned forward and undid her shirt letting her sizable breasts out for him, she moved her hands through them as she grabbed her shirt and then started pulling it out. She threw it out revealing her chiseled body underneath.

He was smiling like a kid on his birthday. Such gift might as well have been his birthday. The baron was clearly enjoying the sight of her soft naked skin perhaps way too much.

Ciri then proceeded to throw her boots out and then lower her pants slowly as she formed circles with her hips. Swaying them around. She turned back at him. Her ample ass sticking out. He would soon be using it to his complete enjoyment. Her pants kept coming down followed by her underwear. Her pink pussy with a white stub above, waiting for him.

* Glad to see the carpet matches the drapes — He told her.

There was a clear bulge in his pants. The man rushed removing his clothing, ready to fuck her. His body wasn’t much to talk about, but his dick had quite the size. Even though it wasn’t hardened yet.

* Wondering about its full size? Then get on your knees and use your mouth to find out — He said.

Ciri knew she had no choice. Fulfilling her end of the deal she lowered herself to her knees before him and took his cock in her hand. She caressed it a bit and then brought it to her mouth, still stocking it with her hand. It didn’t take much longer for it to get completely hard.

* Ahhh that’s good girl, your tongue knows more than just do dumb bets after all — he told her, enjoying the blowjob.

She wasn’t amused, but continued pleasuring his dick nonetheless. She moved her tongue around his cock and pressed her lips on him. She wanted to make him cum soon. Her slow blowjob didn’t last much longer however.

Suddenly he grabbed her hair and holding her head, he started facefucking her like a cheap whore. His pelvis hit her pretty face over and over. His cock used her mouth as a pussy for several minutes. Ciri had trouble breathing but she decided to just take it. Whatever made him cum faster. Continiung banging her face, he started coming inside of her, forcing her to swallow a lot of his semen.

The baron retired his dick. Her face was a mess. Drool and cum combined running down her mouth. Sweat and tears running down, ruining her makeup. She panted and looked at him angrily.

* Her asshole, next time…aaargh! —

He cut her short and pulling her by the hair he threw her face first onto the bed.

* Here, we do things by my rules you little cunt — The baron said pulling her hair and grabbing her hips.

The baron pushed his dick inside Ciri’s pussy and with total enthusiasm he started fucking her pussy hard from the very beginning, going to harder and harder. He continued holding her hair and with his other hand, the grabbed her arm and twisted it pushing it to the front as he fucked her roughly.

* Aaahhhnnn damn you!!! — She screamed as the hair pulling and arm twisted hurt her.

The baron didn’t seem to hold himself back at all however, instead doubling down on speed and power.

* Let’s see how you manage to take it you dumb slut —

He accelerated. Certainly not worried if she felt any pleasure, it only mattered how good his dick was enjoying her, and his dick was quite pleased. It didn’t take much longer him to start Cumming. As expected, he released his seed inside of her.

* You idiot! — She yelled at him.
* Oh quite whining you wench — He removed his dick having some drops of his semen run out of her hole — We’re just starting —
* What? —

He made her turn around and then he climbed over the bed and onto her. She groaned at feeling his weight over her. He was a rough fucker. Pulling her, manhandling and mistreating her, hurting her. No wonder his wife had left him. He didn’t seem to care.

The Baron pushed his dick inside her pussy once more. Moving his lips through her neck, licking her. She felt a shiver until he bit her. She groaned again and then his mouth moved through her breasts, he bit them again.

* Ack! Why you…—

He slapped her before she could say more. And then proceeded to bang her hard once more. His pelvis crushing her. It was a horrible experience. She couldn’t believe how hard he could bang her after three loads. Was his dick perhaps cursed?

* Dammit you —

Once again, he interrupted her, this time spitting on her face.

* Whores don’t talk, just take it —
* Ack! — She cleaned her face.

The dick in her pussy made her groan and moan in discomfort. However, the sensations were building up and her pussy was getting wetter and wetter by her own juices. Even a rough fucking like that would ultimately awake her body’s desires after a while after all.

* Damm dammnit — She said pulling the bed’s covers as he continued fucking her.

He slapped her breasts softly and played with her nipples. Twisting and pressing them, she was starting to twist her body as everything in her body went crazy. Before she could continue however, he grabbed her hair and held her head in place. He removed his penis from her insides and pointed it at her face. It was a bit surprising when a sudden rain of semen started covering her. So much cum ran down her pretty face, and even got into her eyes.

* Argh you… — She could only pant at that point.

He sat in front of her as she tried to clean herself. He smirked.

* Well then, you got what you wanted —
* What? We’re just starting dumb bitch —
* Wh…what? —

The Baron grabbed her and once again turned her. This time, he pulled her hips so her ass was pointing up and stepped over her head with his foot, pressing it down onto the bed.

* What the hell…how…—
* I’ve got certain…gifts — He said smiling.

His cock had hardened again. He pointed it at her ample derriere.

* Let’s see if you are ready for this —
* Shit no no no …aaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!! —

Ciri screamed. From one moment to the other, her anus had been penetrated and was now being forcefully stretched out by his cock.

* Damn you that damn thing is too big!!! —

She was being stretched to her limits. The pain was such that it reverberated through her body, at the same time the anal stimuli mixed with the previous sensations that had been building up in her body. The scent of semen and other fluids permeating strongly though her nostrils. It was too much; her head was going numb.

* AHHHHRGGGGG MY ASSSSSS —

She was being banged hard as he continued handling her, keeping her head down. He fucked her over and over and over, and soon enough her ass was all but gaped. Her insides were filled, so much hot semen had never filled her anus before. How could he still cum so much, was she going crazy? It was so much so hard, so dirty.

So good.

He removed his dick and smiled.

* We’re going to have even more fun —
* Ah ah…ah…I…I…want…it… more… — She asked softly, she wanted to cum.
* What was that?
* Mo…more! — She ground her teeth — I need to cum!!! — Her body felt on fire.

He obliged happily. The baron fucked her again and again. Her head needed to cum, needed to cum so much, she needed an orgasm, she needed cum itself. It was too much, she was fucked far beyond her mental capabilities. Her thoughts were like a tornado. It was chaotic. Her mind broke.

After a couple of hours, he finally had finished. The Baron was done with her. He fell on his bed with his limp dick. Ciri was now on the ground, cum running down her pussy and ass. She was there, panting, hardly thinking. Before she recovered, he had to seal the deal.

* Well, I had my fun, but you aren’t done yet, you hear? —
* Ye…yes…—

He helped her stand up.

* It’s time for you to serve the boys —
* Ye…yes…— Her mind was too damaged at the moment from the fucking, she couldn’t think well.

Ciri never realized when it was that she arrived to that basement. Around fifty men reunited there. They took her as their piece of fuckmeat. She’d he their cumdump.

They fucked her over and over and over for hours. Her anus, her pussy, her face. Everything was fucked and desecrated. Her mind was unable to sustain it. It finally broke beyond repair and yet they weren’t even halfway done.

She had never felt so many cocks. Her holes being overly used and stretched. Her mouth consuming so much so much semen. Her body bathed on it. Her hair pulled, her body manhandled, her hands made to pleasure dicks. She even got fisted by a particularly angry man.

Her body was nothing but an overly used toy. Finally, they were done.

Ciri was done too. She was just there, completely exhausted. Barely able to think. She could only think on the next piece of cock to fuck her. Her pussy and her anus were pouring out cum as if they were open bottles of wine. Her mouth could cough up cum and drool from time to time.

Her skin covered in it, her hair mixed with it. Stinking as she laid discarded like a used fucktoy in a pool of cum formed from pouring out of her own holes.

She wouldn’t continue her journey anymore. She was unable to.