

Passage to India Chapter 3

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PASSAGE TO INDIA CHAPTER THREE

The blonde teenaged triplets, Faith, Hope and Charity, were very popular with the many distinguished visitor's to the Rajah's court. As favored members of the palace harem, the girls were often called upon to bestow their female favors on the most influential of the Rajah's guests.

Only Hope was excused from vaginal intercourse because she had already had the seal of "seed receiver" and comingling of other male seeds was prohibited by harem etiquette. This was almost comical since it was actually Charity who took the elderly Rajah's liquid offering deep inside her clutching vaginal channel. Her switch with Hope was necessitated by Hope's sudden visit by her less than stable menstrual cycle preventing her presentation to the Rajah's pleasure.

Although Charity was still unaware of her predicament, the fact remained that she was already with child from either the seed of the aged Rajah or from his high-spirited grandson, Akmed. The handsome young prince had taken a liking to Charity's pretty pussy and erotic heart-shaped flanks. The circumstances of the copulation double play necessarily needed to remain unspoken because the knowledge of her transgression meant serious consequences for both her and her unborn child.

Thus, the malingerer Hope daintily reclined eating sweet-meats on the stacked cushions in the harem common room while Faith and Charity were sent to entertain the emissary of the Turkish Sultan in the perfumed bedrooms reserved for only very distinguished visitors.

Faith performed her sensuous and seductive dance routine for the perverted pleasure of the

dangerously obese emissary and Charity sat at his feet allowing him to poke and prod all of her seductive female parts. She showed her appreciation for his attentions by kissing and licking the most sensitive parts of his rotund body.

When Faith was finished the arousing dance number, she joined her sister and the emissary on the large canopied bed. The emissary, whose name was unimportant, ordered both sisters to assume “doggie” positions for his inspection of their feminine slits and their perfumed pucker holes. He was impressed with the identical nature of their anatomy and admitted to his two bodyguards that he was hard pressed to tell the difference between them.

His personal slave boy was instructed to ready both of girl’s posterior channels by applying copious amounts of lubrication and then working a pair of hefty thick dildos in and out of their rectums to stretch their sphincter muscles open for the easy entry of the old emissary’s cock. Because of his age, his cock had become a bit more flexible than he liked for anal copulation.

Both Faith and Charity gasped under the slave boy’s ministrations and the smiling young lad seemed to be enjoying his work and applied his tools with spirited enthusiasm and naughty fingers.

When he finished, the two girls left their backsides sticking up high in the air with lubrication running down the insides of their pretty legs. Two of the emissary’s staff assisted him to kneel behind the patiently waiting Faith and even guided his semi-stiff cock to her wide open brown eye. He slipped into the lubricated opening with little difficulty and started to worry her flanks with a little riding crop he used on all his anally impaled females. Poor Faith liked the feel of the long but not so thick cock in her bottom but was disturbed with the degrading treatment of her perfectly shaped ass cheeks.

She put up with the humiliation and looked helplessly at her nearby sister watching her total degradation at the hands of the ugly fat male. Thinking to take the “heat” off of her distraught sister, Charity waved her tempting ass cheeks in front of the emissary hoping he might move from her sister to her swaying bottom instead.

That is exactly what the ass greedy fixated minister did.

He pulled out of the reluctant Faith and scooted over to cover Charity’s ass with his happy cock dripping with Faith’s female juices and the copious globs of lubrication. The entry into Charity’s bottom was accomplished with ease and soon she was pushing back to get the emissary’s cock in even deeper. She was much pleased with the touch of his riding crop on her flanks. It most certainly was a device she much approved of.

Her shouts of appreciation for the emissary’s spurts of creamy cum spraying on her sweating hindquarters made the old fat man chuckle with glee. He bounced and slapped his cock on her expectant face giving her some final drops of his manly juice. Charity licked her lips suggestively and looked up into his smiling face with seductive submission.

The decadent emissary pushed Charity’s face down to his cock and explored the inside of her saliva

filled opening with his semi-flaccid shaft. She was not stressed because of his inability to muster a rock-hard stand like the young slave-boys of the harem. Sensing his acceptance of her inquisitive fingers in the sensitive rim of his puckered bottom, she began to push inside with impudent familiarity.

Soon the aging minister was bellowing out his appreciation for her efforts. Charity was gleeful because she was able to take out her frustration at her treatment by his hands by “giving him some of his own medicine”. She showed him no mercy as he flopped about under her furiously digging fingers. To mollify the watchful guards, Charity stroked his flagging cock with her tightly clenched fist and brought him to the edge of another spurting session of creamy cum that landed right in the middle of her heaving bosom.

Faith moved around behind the kneeling dignitary and sucked out the juices from his pulsating brown eye much to his extreme pleasure. The guards laughed behind their hands at the sight of the whining minister on his knees being reamed by a beautiful young harem girl.

When Faith and Charity returned to the female quarters, Hope was already asleep with the new Nubian girl's head still resting between her legs. The girl was stripped naked and still showed some signs of having been subjected to frenzied use of her perfectly shaped hindquarters. When Faith cuddled Charity in her arms due to being aroused beyond passivity, her more logical and intelligent sister pushed her away with a cautionary finger to her lips. This was not the time or the place for such communion with so many eyes and ears watching their every move.

It was announced the next morning that Charity would be given to the emissary for duty as his third wife. Apparently, his first two wives were barren and he was in need of a sturdy set of hips and a comfortable pelvis to bear him an heir to keep distant relatives away from his considerable fortune.

Charity was at first distraught at the news but later in the day she changed her mind when the physician's assistant Ramses informed her that his urine testing equipment confirmed her pregnant condition. He promised his silence in return for a very sloppy use of her mouth during the examination.

Her immediate reaction was to inform her sisters but she decided that might not be wise at the moment because they were both a bit loose with their tongues when it came to secrets in addition to all stiff invading cocks.

Faith was scheduled to be seeded by the Rajah within the coming moon cycle and she would be the only sister not seeded. Her fate was sealed and she would be smart to go along with the decision because her condition could be concealed within the guise of relations with the emissary.

Thus the 50-50 chance that her baby was the Rajah's would be a secret for her and her alone.

She had a brief tearful departure with her sisters and was safely tucked away inside one of the curtained carriages with a pair of newly acquired dancers for the emissary's household. They were

skinny but superior dancers far more talented than Charity or the other harem girls in the Rajah's household. Their dancing poses were suggestive of varied copulation positions of the most depraved sort. On the journey to the emissary's estate, they showed Charity the tricks of how they achieved the leverage for the sensuous dance routines. In turn, she insured they received unlimited supplies of sweetmeats and other tasty delicacies unfamiliar to them. Each girl gained a full kilo before the trip was completed.

Shortly before they arrived at their destination, Charity approached the exhausted elder emissary and informed him that she had just become aware of her success in making him a father for the very first time. The aging man was overjoyed and never thought to question her ability to discover the fact whilst on the road.

When they arrived at their destination, the first and second wife were prepared to visit trial and tribulation on the head of the newest wife but were thwarted in their expectations by the joyful news. The fact of childbearing precluded any negative duties for the newest wife and she received the premier bedroom in the large palace.

After several months of pampered existence, Charity made an effort to insinuate her place with the elder emissary by tending to his cock draining needs with her talented mouth and she gave him the thrill of prostate massage whenever he gave her the signal to put him into submissive surrender. They kept this act a secret because the well-respected official did not want others to know about his kinky desires.

As her time drew near, Charity questioned her own motivation in becoming a mother. She feared either she or her child would be subjected to harsh treatment if the truth were ever found out. Her identical triplet sister Hope came to be with her in her last month of confinement and she kept her in good humor right up until the final hours. Hope even served in her stead to furnish a happy hole for the emissary's cock. He was amazed at the fact she was a mirror image of his third and final bride.

"Your pussy is so like your sister's; I cannot tell the difference at all."

Hope laughed and took the opportunity to play with the emissary's tight little pucker hole. At first, he was startled, but he quickly realized his wife had informed her sister of his predilection for such attentions and he accorded her full access and moaned his enjoyment into the silent sleeping chamber. Sometimes, Charity would watch them engaged in anal delights and she wished she was more inclined to participate. Her condition prevented her from any such activities and after a rather long and tiring night of false hopes, she finally gave birth to a healthy baby girl who looked surprisingly like the Rajah's grandson Akmed.

Of course, when the emissary first saw his purported offspring, he immediately declared,

"She has my dear devoted mother's eyes, the little darling!"

His first wife was heard to remark,

“What a shame it wasn’t a boy!”

His second wife of a more benign nature said,

“She is sure to break many a heart with those beautiful eyes!”

Charity was not certain about her reaction but when she saw the resemblance to Akmed, she fell in love with the little baby and decided to protect her at all costs.

After some tiring nursing duties and other concerns with the new baby, Charity and Hope eventually fell into a routine of presenting their dual hindquarters for the emissary’s pleasures and reveled in his delight over their identical nature. Sometimes when he was too tired to perform, he would call his personal man-servant Mahmuod to service their tight little pucker holes with alternate spates of frenzied poking whilst he watched. It was so pleasurable to the sisters that they giggled and swung their hips to make the friction more intense.

On the night before Hope’s departure for the harem, they had a party in Charity’s bedroom with the emissary and his man-servant as well as the two dancers who had gained some nicely curved weight in all the right places. Charity was fascinated at the deviant positions the girls threw themselves into and she tried her best to imitate their perverted humping motions.

She enjoyed herself so much at this last party with her sister that her many orgasms were a source of constant amusement to all of the other participants and a source of spirited gossip throughout the estate.

Charity was sad to see her sister leave for the long journey back to the Rajah’s palace and her place of honor in his well-populated harem.