

Private Dancer

The Muthera Family Clan arrived in the small town of Gethug and two of the most beautiful gypsies came out of the wagon, one a blonde... Katrina and the other a brunette... Xanetia. They were dancers and very good traders for their family's clan working together on their travels.

They were out to buy another gypsy wagon, and the others in their clan were keeping the marketplace in mayhem on purpose to keep the concentration down while Katrina and Xanetia did their work buying the new wagon and supplies. The other gypsies

danced in the streets, with music much too loud for the merchants to even hear the counter offers. They knew with Katrina and Xanetia's beauty it wouldn't really matter if the men heard or not, most of the time that's how they succeeded not to pay full price, using the allure of their beauty.

Exotic women and men played music walking in and out of the stands, one knocked over a basket of apples which spilled in the street, anything to create mayhem for thievery and confusion. It was a dangerous thing to do since the town of Getuh was known to inhabit people that wouldn't think twice about lopping off a finger or two for thievery.

Maybe that was the very thing that Katrina liked to challenge, looking so blonde and innocent and accompanying Xanetia, she enjoyed outwitting and masterminding most of their plans. Today was no different when they promised the men selling the covered wagon a dance in the tavern, while noticing the palace guards rotating shifts and going into the tavern.

Xanetia; the dark haired beauty opened her cloak revealing a dance costume in silver that wound about her sexy hips with her breasts decorated with a patch of suede big enough to cover her nipples. A sheer panel flowed from the silver decorative waistline, wearing no panties underneath the shadow of her sex, firm thighs, and pert behind showed clearly through.

The transaction went swiftly and the women paid half of the going rate for the covered wagon. Three of the gypsy men came by to take the wagon before the men from the village changed their mind, but they

didn't have a chance since they were lured into the tavern where other men sat eating and drinking. The very same palace guards she had seen outside were sitting at a table near the fireplace.

Xanetia shed her cloak, and had such supple hips and curves their eyes fastened to her with lewd intentions, not touching their food or drink.

Katrina began playing the violin and dancing around the room, less exotic than Xanetia, but definitely with great allure. Xanetia hips gyrated and shook her breasts to the wild tune Katrina was playing. In

between dance steps her hands raised and she clapped them to the rhythm which only made her shake her hips more. The men joined her in clapping to the rhythm and stomping their feet, but the four guards looked at each other and then back to Xanetia having other thoughts ...growing hard watching her. Their food remained ignored and cold, they planned on fucking her.

With a grand flourish and shake of her hips she threw herself back to brace herself with a hand overhead and then to the floor. Doing that made her breasts almost burst out from that silver costume entwined around them, and her dark nipples were very visible poking at the sheer fabric.

Instead of the applause a dancer would get one of the private guards came over and whispered into her ear. His tone was cruel and the men of Gethug were a swarthy looking bunch right down to their guards. He leaned over and cupped her chin and offered her a bargain she couldn't resist.

"Come with me and give us a private dance, I am sure you will be compensated for it."

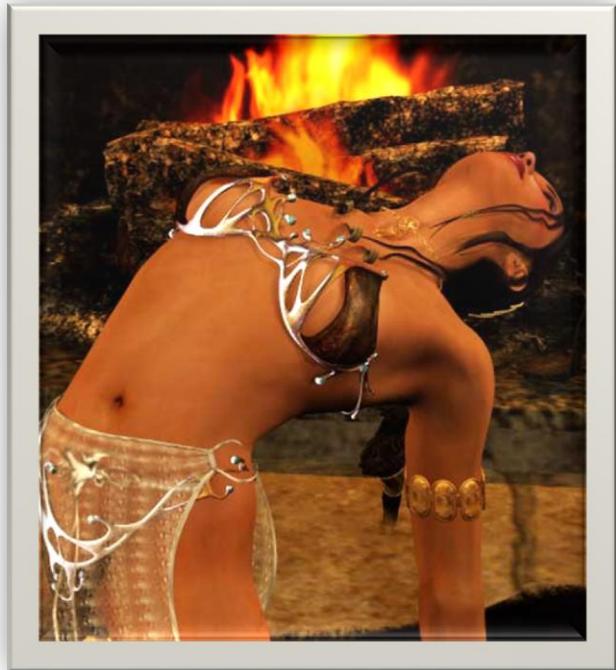
He had grown hard and his thick cock's outline was showing and pressed against his pants. Xanetia smiled, looked at him from his feet up and held her hand out to him.

"Show me the money first hayseed!"

She was taking a chance but this wasn't the first time she had manipulated men like this. Katrina picked up what was going on, and walked over to the man and Xanetia.

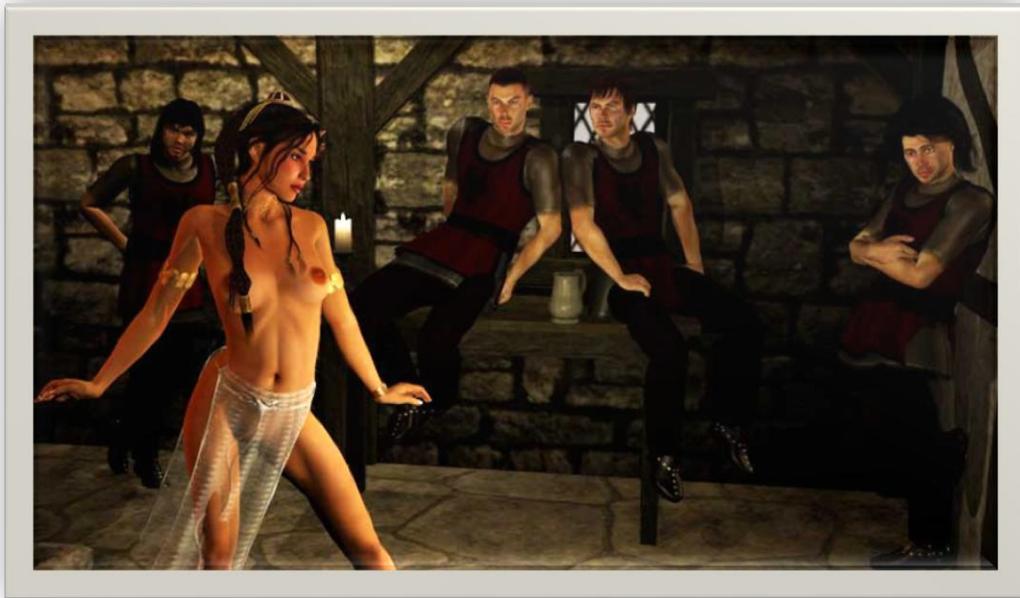
"If she's going, I accompany her."

"Sure make it easy on us two's company, come along!"



The men got up and followed the women to the basement of the tavern. Xenetia and Katrina both took the opportunity to show off their bodies on the way down to the cellar, lush curves swayed back and forth and the sheer panel skirt showed off the bare cheeks of her ass.

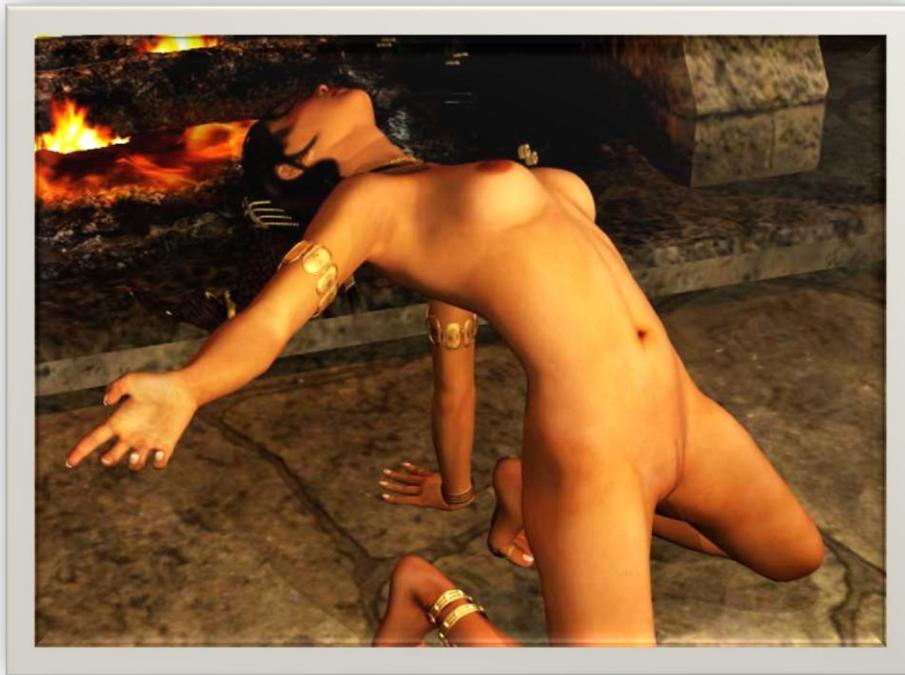
Katrina started to play music from a corner of the private room and Xenetia gave them a real private dance. The men wanted exactly what she did and sat at the chairs watching growing more aroused every moment. One of them unbuckled his pants and slid his hand inside stroking his cock while she danced, and clapped her hands overhead, to remove one piece of clothing at a time.



First the silver filigree of the bra was taken off and thrown to Katrina, with her breasts released her dark nipples jutted out from her breasts, and bounced as she did some of her dance moves. A sexual roll of her shoulders only exaggerated the movement of her tits.

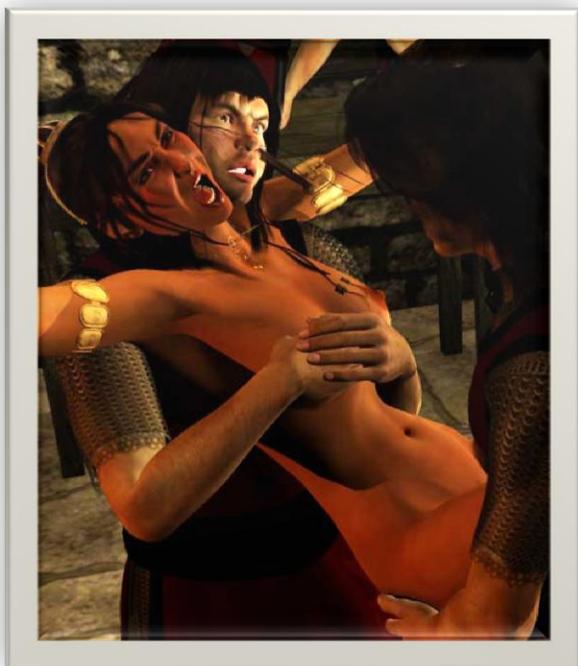
The other guard followed the example and unfastened his pants and walked over by Katrina who was playing the violin, but he didn't care if his cock showed or not, his hard shaft bobbed in the air swollen and throbbing as he spit on his hand and began stroking himself.

It didn't seem to bother Xenetia who watched while she danced naked down from her neck to her waist. Her hand reached for the string on her see-through skirt and she pulled it letting the skirt fall to the floor leaving her entirely naked.



She was smooth and wet between her thighs ready for the taking, and the more she danced and gyrated around the more they were determined to fuck her. Two on one wasn't uncommon between the Gethugs and the two guards leaned over and whispered about what they wanted.

"You take the bitch in the mouth and I will fuck her raw! That nice juicy pussy is mine. Clear the table, and let's not waste any time."



They caught the naked private dancer by her waist, and another guard came down and grabbed Katrina around the neck to watch. He forcibly held her head and probed her mouth open with his fingers thinking she would scream. He was also testing how far her mouth would open planning on fucking it, while watching Xenetia struggle and get fucked by the two other guards. The more she struggled in the guards arms they warned her to stop or she would be hurt.

"Stop struggling slut no one cares about you."

A muffled response came from Katrina whose violin was snatched from her hands and she was pushed backwards on her chair from the guard forcing his cock down her throat. The more she gagged the harder he shoved his cock down her throat until she couldn't respond to the men mauling Xenetia.

They pulled and stroked Xenetia's breasts, one was fascinated with her nipples tugging on them with his teeth, and slathering them with saliva until they shined with his spit. They took turns seeing how her nipples responded and how puffy and long each one got. She moaned as teeth scraped them, and became quite wet between her legs.

They put her on the long table with her head hanging off enough for one guard to push his cock down her throat, it made quite an erotic unison of mouth fucking the two gagging women. Xenetia was at a disadvantage being on the table with her head hanging off, and the guard fucking her mouth watched his cock going down her throat actually seeing it from up above. It was no wonder she was choking for air. The men had stripped their clothes off and were ready for some hot fucking.

Two other guards came down the stairs and as soon as they seen Xenetia spread wide on the table they took their clothes off and threw them in a corner. Each man held her spread legs out making sure she couldn't move. With all the men groping her and fingering her suddenly a voice was heard from the corner of the room walking towards them.

The disrobed Katrina with cum dripping down her chest had found a knife on the man's clothing while he face fucked her. Sadly he wasn't heard from but remained in the corner slumped over, but she held that knife in a threatening manner to each of the men. The first to move was going to get stabbed.



"Unhand that poor defenseless girl before I cut your dicks off!"

Katrina's eyes were glazed with rage and her mouth looked bruised from the forced blow job. Her tits were much larger than Xenetia and cum dribbled down one nipple. They turned to look at her and were taken back with fear even though their cocks still were hard and jutting out for a good fuck.

"What the hell? Put that down girl, before we take it from you. There are five of us and one of you. This bitch is too hot to even try and leave, false struggles, look how wet she is."

They were quite distracted seeing this blonde with nice firm tits and splattered nipples holding the knife. Katrina was stripped of her skirt and just had gold decorations on her waist showing off her cunt. She threatened the four holding the knife up, about ready to stab one of them, but the guard that fucked her face minutes ago grabbed her from behind and pressed her against the wall until her buttocks were smashed into the wood, holding her arms above her head and looking into her eyes.



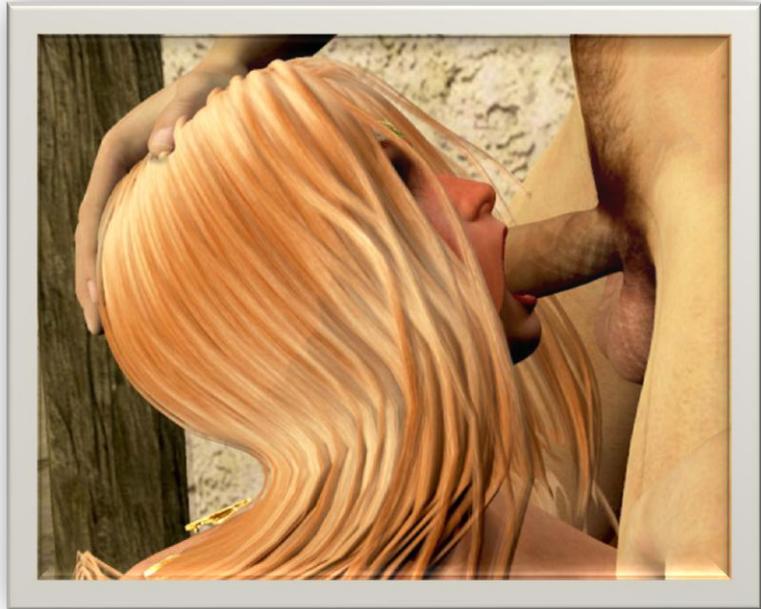
"Little girls shouldn't play with sharp things like that!"

"Awww....let go of me!"

He drew her away from the wall and wrapped his arm around her neck, and licked her cheek down to her neck watching her breasts heave and rise with fear. Such firm globes with pretty nipples, and he warned her.

"Play like a nice girl and I might give you a blunt weapon."

His cock was rock hard and jutted upwards to press between the soft voluptuous cheeks of her ass. His fingers didn't stop for a moment rubbing her tits and smeared the cum into her skin readying himself for more. It hadn't taken long for him to get hard again and he pushed her to her knees and crept close to her slapping her cheek with his hard cock making the pre-cum on her face and cling to her eyelashes. With one long shove he was choking her once again, and Katrina had to keep him wet with her tongue so she wouldn't gag.



“Want to threaten us again girl, take this.”

One hard shove and a thrust forward of his hips he pushed his cock past the back of her throat while holding her long blonde hair wrapped around his hand.

*“mmmmmf ffff mmmmmmf..... *choke*...rrrrrrrrrrrrrr... *gags**

Xenetia watched from the long table while the other men were distracted, and she felt one grab her ankle and pull her thighs apart. He took two fingers curled up as he thrust them into her tight pussy. The pleasure he seen in her eyes made him do it *harder* and *faster*. The others turned from watching Katrina and the other guard pulling her back situating Xenetia's ass on the table. One of the men took her hand and made her grip his cock and stroke it, and the other man held her free arm in his hand... threatening her not to struggle.



The guard standing at the end of the table grabbed her head and forced it downwards, giving her a few slaps to her face.

"Like that girl? You better please us or there will be a lot more where that came from."

He kept slapping her cheeks until they stung, he was eager and it had taken too long for his liking.

"We have yet to get anything from this one. Hey Farrel share that other slut and bring her over here too."

Farrel pulled his wet cock out of her mouth with a pop and raised her arms up overhead to drag her over to

the others.

"I am not finished with you yet, come along you're going on a short journey to over there."

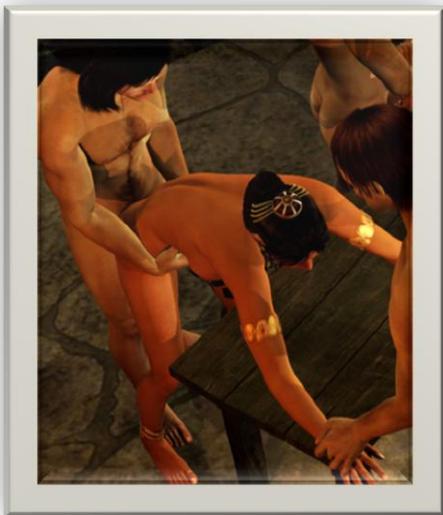
He said over there to instill some fear into her so she wouldn't try and do something and break free.

"Stop no need to be so rough!"

He flung her ass on the table beside Xenetia. The men laughed and mocked them.



“More for us to take turns with. There is plenty to go around.”



They took the girls right off, Farrel decided to take Xenetia in the pussy tired of blow jobs. He hardly could push his thick cock into her she was so tight, made him wonder she seemed like a slut, but he knew she would be when he got done with her.

Katrina found another cock forced into her mouth as one of the guards shoved into her pussy and rubbed against her clit making her wetter every minute. The squeak of her wet ass sliding on the table excited the men, and they were about to cum all at the same time. Taking turns for two and three times wore the men out, and when they were done with the girls they took a few chairs and began to doze off.

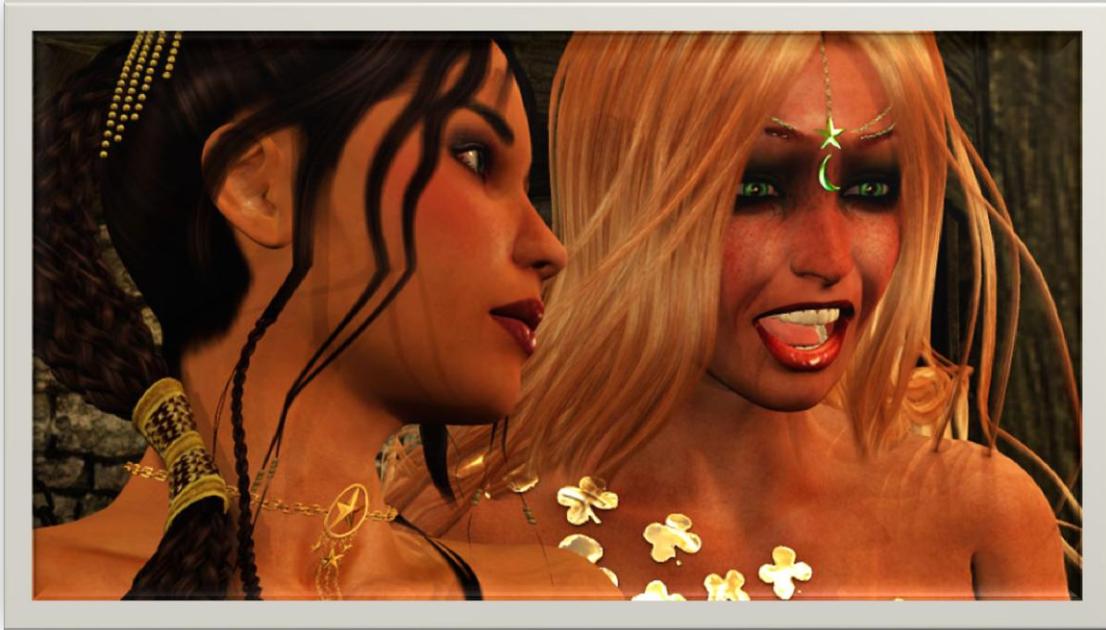
Xenetia went straight away to their clothes while the men were snoring and stole their purses and valuables. Katrina kept a watch out for their safety.

The girls picked up their clothes and hugged each other.

“Did you get their purses?”

“Yes I got all their valuables these hayseeds never learn.”

The girls hugged each other so tight their tits were mashed together nipple to nipple.



“Come on let’s go, we will be long gone before they even realize what happened.”

Tehya