

# Captured By The Barbarians: Cilla, Part One



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Cilla is a virgin when she is taken from her home by barbarians. She is given to Torroth the brother of the barbarian clan chief so that he can mate with her. His aim is to produce a son. In this tribe the clan chief has the right to be the first to take any new slaves. Darroth gives up this right to his brother but when he sees Cilla naked he wants part of her too. At first shocked, Cilla soon learns the pleasures of having two huge barbarians in her. Warning: This 8,000 word story contains an innocent virgin and two huge barbarians. Breeding sex with a virgin and hot sex with two brothers sharing the captive sex slave. Can she satisfy them both and stop herself ending up as a pleasure slave for every man of the clan? Contains first time sex and first time anal sex. Excerpt: Every part of her body sang at his touch. Pain and pleasure losing all meaning as her orgasm came, she screamed it into his mouth, her body racked with spasm after spasm, wave upon wave of ecstasy.

His cock held vice like in her tight sex as the muscles contracted around him. His mouth left hers and he howled his triumph as he came inside her, planting his seed deep into her womb. Outside she vaguely became aware of cheers, many voices joining that of the man buried deep inside her.

They were listening, they all knew. Had they witnessed the whole thing? A thrill of excitement ran through her, they all knew now, they all knew she was his mate. This huge barbarian who had taken her virginity and

perhaps planted his seed inside her already.

"Well done, brother." Cilla lay beneath the weight of Torroth, shocked that his brother would enter at such a time. Torroth raised his body, exposing her breasts to the chief.

She tried to drag the furs back over her breasts, Torroth pulled them away. "Do not hide your body from my chief. He has every right to look at you and mate with you if he wishes." Cilla let him pull the covers back, then asked, "I thought I was your mate?" "You are, but only because my brother allowed me to breed with you first. He may take any woman first; it is his right as chief. Does not your clan do the same?" She thought of her father. "No, they do not." "Well here it is law. If Darroth wished he could have taken you and I would have waited for you to bleed before breeding with you. He will take your sister tonight instead." Cilla paled at the thought of her sister. Would Darroth be as merciful as Torroth? Her sex still ached from the invasion of his hard cock, but it could have been so much more painful. "Perhaps now I might like to taste your woman..."