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Рамиль Латыпов

**The Prince
is the
punishment
of heaven**

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Аннотация

The prince lives a measured life with his mistresses and maids in a beautiful castle. But the day of his engagement comes. The incident at the ball changes everything. What should he do in the world of intrigue and pleasure? Where every friend can become an enemy and vice versa. It doesn't matter, get used to it, it will be even cooler! But you will kill anyone who stands in front of you and your target, because your stake is the whole world!

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Рамиль Латыпов

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Chapter 1 At the Dawn of Change

A strange voice in the darkness told me, «Everything is about to change for you, Prince Gideon.» A dark figure points a finger at me and a bright ball of flame flies towards me. I'm burning. I'm burning out completely. But I survive by becoming different.

What nonsense. I'll be fine. Awoke. What a strange dream.

– You woke up, prince. «Says the girl to my left. Naked and beautiful maid Elsa. Red hair small horns. She is a demon and my lover. Purple skin and a cute ponytail.

– You were tossing and turning, prince. And they crushed my breasts so roughly. – The girl on the right said, laughing. Milan's maid. Cat ears and jet black hair. Her breasts are smaller than Elsa's, but her lips are so plump. And she's so warm. The demon is noticeably colder.

– Forgive me, honey. Where's the third one?

The maids lifted the blanket for me. There's a little girl sleeping on top of me underneath. She's one of the rat people. Funny mustache and ears. We recently enslaved their people. So I got it. Daughter of their king Bria. Now my maid. I thought I would keep it instead of a pet. But she turned out to be very skilled in oral sex. Natural talent.

– Hello prince. – The pretty lady opens her eyes. She's cute. Knows manners and etiquette. Real princess. At least she's already a slave. I would stroke her, but my hands are on the breasts of the two maids on the sides. The girl understood my point of view and got down to business. Our morning ritual. She had a choice or this. To be my personal servant or to feed my orc soldiers. She made the right choice. A skillful mouth quickly got the job done. About fifteen minutes later my seed filled her cheeks. She took a deep sip and said happily.

– You are delicious as always, my master.

– Well done, beauty. It's a shame your dad didn't agree to give you to me as a wife. Because of this, the war began. And now you are only my slave. And why did he resist? He's a fool.

– Yes. You are right master. He's a fool. «The maiden rat said this sadly and a tear ran down her cheek. It will survive nothing. He'll get used to me. I don't beat her and humiliate her. I love them in my own way.

– Need to go. I have a lot of things to do today. In the evening there is a ball. There I will see my future bride for the first time. She is from the neighboring country of elves Otis Princess Tamara. They say she's beautiful. I've always wanted to try it with an elf. They are rumored to have warm skin.

– Yes, I know her. – Bria said. – We played with her as children when her father Max Trilis and her mother Yulia Trilis came to visit my father Evgeniy Maus. She's very cute. But peculiar and arrogant. Like all elves.

– With me she will be gentle and obedient. I love riding wild mares. – I said, rejoicing at the new lady. «But girls, don't worry, I won't stop sleeping with you.» You are mine for a long time. My favorites. «I squeezed the breasts of the two ladies even harder. «I won't let go of such milkings unless necessary.»

They laughed. Such gentle and affectionate ladies. I could tell by their movements. They want me. The look became languid. My legs fidgeted under the blanket. The demon began to sweat. A clear sign of excitement. The cat began to wag its ears.

– Who will be my first prince today? – asked the demon. Her

eyes turned red. Apparently excited.

– Ladies, decide for yourself. I love watching you try to win our game. – I said, anticipating the spectacle. I invented this game. Ladies put their middle finger in another lady's mouth. And they start moving it. The first one to let out a moan of pleasure loses. And he doesn't get sex. And they have fun. And it's more pleasant for me to enter when the lady is wet there. The ladies smiled at me and got out of bed. They sat down one opposite the other. Fingers in mouth. The faces are passionate but determined. They know how grateful I am when I'm happy. I can give you a juicy piece. But that comes later. And slave love is a miracle. An enslavement spell invented a hundred years ago. Grand Master Leon wanted to enslave dragons. But he failed. The spell had no effect on them. But for people, yes. The slave has a small mark on his neck with the symbol of his master. Most often this is his work or hobbies. The slave loves his master sincerely. But I somehow got distracted from the ladies. They worked actively with their hands.

«You will lose, demon.» I'll go to bed with him first.

– No, cat, I'll win. He will fall in love with me.

At this time I pulled the rat lady. He started kissing. She is sweet and gentle. And how I like her long mustache. My hands caress her breasts. It's a shame she's small. But she's still beautiful. My friend is ready to fight again. The former princess took advantage of this. She took him into her skilled mouth again.

– Leave us a friend too.

– Don't drink it all yourself. He still has to be mine. There is only room in my womb for him. – Said the demon. But then she began to have an orgasm. – Ahhh. No how could I.

– I won. – Milana said triumphantly, licking her fingers. She liked the demon's taste. Then she went to the bed. The rat realized that it was time to leave and kissed me on the cheek goodbye. Then she kissed me brazenly and began to caress me with her hands. She likes it. Moans of love filled my bedroom. It's time to enjoy the cat. She jumped on me. The warm womb and my friend united. It's wet and warm there. I like the bold, daring look of the lady on top. In a fit of passion, she opens up. Become a real predator. There are many scars on my back from her claws. Ten minutes and I poured everything I had into her.

«I'm glad I pleased you, my prince.» – The lady said getting off me. She knows what to do next. She pulled clothes out of the wardrobe. She put on a maid's outfit. She took my dress suit and underwear and came up to me. Helped me get dressed.

I left the room in the company of three maids. My palace is full of people, as always. Many maids and footmen ran on various errands. We went to the royal dining hall. King Darius and Queen Aralia were sitting there. My parents. Mom is from a line of werewolf eagles. Father is a great magician. However, I don't have any such talents. I love ladies. That's all. Although I always kept myself within limits. Outside the palace, I am a decent prince. Here he is. A huge table filled with various

dishes. There is much more food than we can eat. After us, the servants will eat it. And my maids hardly stood behind me. Although they don't always get it. The strongest get the food. There is a strict hierarchy among the servants. I quietly passed on the best pieces to them. It's not for nothing that they sleep with me. Moreover, I saw their beds. Hard and uncomfortable. In the basement. It smelled of vomit and mold. Twilight. And rats crawl. An additional source of their food. That's the bottom of our society. Here we have its color. Just one floor separates the two worlds. I went down there once for Milania. I was curious how they live. I make them sleep much more comfortable and softer. And profit for me. They were envied by many maids and several servants. But I was faithful to them. They are my favorites.

– My son Gideon, sit down and eat. Chef Ignacio is right on top today. It's not for nothing that I signed him up from the land of angels «Holy Fortress» for today's ball. – King Darius was in high spirits. His country is prospering. The wealth of the country and the people filled the treasury. Especially today is my engagement. Our countries will sign a union treaty. This means that we will become the second power in the world after the empire of the Goddess of Light. A pious country in the west. Orcs and dwarves will not attack and ravage our lands. Fear of retribution. Today will be the triumph of his life. And he enjoys every minute.

I sat down at the table. The butler Alex placed a napkin on

my lap. He is strange. I like him little. He loves to cuddle with me and climbs into hugs. He is a man in his late forties. Ugh. I'm already nineteen. Just like my favorite maids.

– Today you will see her. – Said my mother, Queen Aralia. People really like her sweet and kind features. Although they don't know that it's all her mask. – I visited them. Tamara is such a sweet girl. And she looks so much like her mother, they are just like twins. Well, they're elves. Although Julia looks older. For a couple of years. But your wife is really cute. He will give us good grandchildren. Those who will rule for many years. They are elves. We have long wanted to become related to them. Our countries are neighbors. Alone we are weak. But together we are strong. They have a fleet at sea. We have a strong army. Together we can conquer the island nations. They prevented us from developing for a very long time. Having conquered them, we will go west. Orcs and dwarves will know my rage.

– Honey, calm down. You're so passionate when you dream of world domination. – Father King Darius said and hugged his mother. This is the only way to calm her down.

«I can't wait to meet her either.» Sweet elf princess. – I thought a little and added. – What should I do today, father? «I am a prince and must carry out state affairs.» Even today.

– Take a walk around the city. Look around it – it's your future possessions. Moreover, I have a good idea for you. Go. Take Gennady and go. He is your personal guard after all.

– More of a guard. – I said quietly.

«You shouldn't be talking about me like that, Prince.» I have been faithfully serving your family for three generations. – Said a young guy in light leather armor. Vampire race. He crawled out of the shadows of the curtains. The sun is almost at its zenith. I like to sleep until lunch. The night is made for pleasure. His handsome face always infuriated me. He is more handsome than me and when he is around, ladies don't pay attention to me. Even my maids behind me admire him. He's a head taller than me. Blonde hair and blue eyes. He looks more like a prince than me. A little thick and tatty. I like spending time with books more than with people. That's why I go with him. When bandits attack us, they think that he is a prince and they don't touch me. This is their main mistake. He is a skilled warrior and knows magic. A strange combination. But that makes him the best guard in the country. His family has been serving us for many generations. From the very first kings. They fled from the land of demons when the persecution of vampires began there. A dark time in our history. One day, hostility towards other nations began. Scientists have not yet understood the reason for this. Although over time we overcame it. Now we live without race wars. Only wars between states. There have been no genocides for a hundred years. The last one was with mermaids. There are almost none left. Although they have a small country in the sea at the end of the world.

– But it's true. You don't let me go for a walk where I want. I would like to explore the city completely. And not just on the central streets.

– It's not safe there. – Said the king. – Even though the people love us. – Although I knew that this was not so. Many people did not like the attack on rats. – There are groups of rebels. They want to remove us. As I expelled the magician Vivaldi from the country, they received a formidable ally. It's a pity I didn't burn it on the Square of the Kings. My intelligence reports that they are planning provocations during the ball. But these are probably signs on the streets again. Maybe they'll throw paint into the well. Again harmless actions. – The king thought about it. Then he said. – Still, be careful. Don't leave Gennady's side. – He turned to the guard. – You take him to the place I told you. – He threw him a bag of coins. And he winked.

The warrior deftly picked up the coins. They rang loudly.

«You boys always keep secrets from me.» – Queen Aralia said, although she understood everything perfectly, unlike me.

The ladies behind me laughed. Looks like I'm the only one here who didn't understand anything. Although I will find out everything soon. That's why I didn't ask questions. And he quietly hid the best pieces of meat to the side. Then he put them in a paper bag and put them in the void. In the evening after the ball I will feed my maids. In gratitude, they will spend the night with me. And they will be very gentle with me. The wedding is in a month. I won't wait for her in chastity.

We ate in silence. It's not the royal family's business to eat with their mouths full. Then I went out, accompanied by Gennady. The maids went to perform their duties. Today they have a job

of weeding onions in the royal garden. I regretted that I had to leave; I would have admired how they stood bent over and worked. They have such beautiful bodies in tight work clothes.

Now we are already in the city. The capital of our state is Luzin, the country of Torus. My future possessions. My people. I wore simple clothes for the walk. The warrior took with him a long sword that hung so beautifully on his belt. With jewels and a large ruby on the hilt. Passing ladies smiled at him. There were also air kisses. They looked at me with disgust. These are the creatures. They will need to be strung up for disrespect. But let him live for now. This is the right view of the first wedding night, so they have fun. Although, by the looks of it, they had it for a very long time. The ladies are clearly partying. That's why I liked them. But I don't.

We walked for a long time along the stone road. Carriages with food walked towards the palace. There will be a big ball today. The white brick stone houses looked beautiful in the sun. Two-story city. But there were also five-story mansions of the rich. We came to an interesting street. There were bright signs hanging on it. This is a shopping district. Merchants called to buy their goods. The windows of expensive stores were full of signs. There was also live goods. Various animals. From dogs to big lizards. Gennady talked about something with a rude man in bandit armor near a building without signs. Then he waved and we entered. Interesting place. There are dark curtains on the windows. Therefore, twilight reigned here. But my eyes quickly

got used to it. Small tables with no one at them. The place is deserted. But then the door at the end of the room opened and she came out. A lady under forty in a wonderful white transparent robe. There's nothing underneath. And there is something to see there. Dark hair and a slightly chubby body. But it looks very appetizing.

– Dear Gennady, you came as promised. And they brought him. «She came up and passionately kissed the guard. He squeezed her tits. How lucky he was to be born beautiful. Not like me. Then she turned her back to him. He pulled down his trousers. And he began to calmly have it right in front of me. She did not hesitate and continued as if nothing had happened. – Dear Prince Gideon. In our establishment you will get all the pleasures that you can get. My girls will serve you well. After all, you are getting engaged today and your father doesn't want you to do this with others before the wedding. He wants grandchildren. You must accumulate strength. – She laughed. Gennady too. Their process was brisk and brisk. But not for long. Three minutes and he was already putting on his pants. And he fired quickly. At least I'm ahead of him in some ways. My love games last much longer.

– I still don't understand where I am?

They laughed. But why are they like that? I can rarely go out into the city. No more than once a month.

– This is my prince, Madame Kyuso's brothel. By the way, let me introduce you to her.“ My guard said, hugging the lady from behind. She just smiled looking at me. – This is the price for the

prince. The king hopes that such a high fee will be worth it. „He handed her the bag. She accepted it joyfully and left the room. We waited a few minutes

«The ladies are ready for the prince.» She took my hand and we went. Gennady joyfully remained at the entrance. He won't disappear. Maybe he'll get another one. Although, with his looks, this whore will pay him. He told me such stories himself.

Madame has nice hands. Warm and soft. We went up to the second floor. Then we zigzagged along the corridor. And this is our goal. She opened the red door and we entered a room with ten young ladies. Everyone is naked. Demons, succubi, orcs, elves and even mermaids. All races of the world.

«The ladies will serve you at their best.» «She came up and spoke behind my ear. «If I have any strength left, I'll serve you myself.» From me you will get everything in full. – And even quieter. – If you get married, come to us again. I have the best ladies in town. Although we will get the guys if necessary.

She turned around and left. The ladies began to surround me. I felt like a doe surrounded by lionesses. Hungry lionesses. Only they have a different hunger. An aphrodisiac was clearly spilled here. After all, my head began to spin. They took off my clothes. They kissed hands, face, neck. Then there was sex. The best in life. There was so much of it. I fell headlong into it.

I woke up sitting in a carriage.

«Prince, you're awake.» Gennady sat next to him with traces of lipstick on his face. He didn't disappear without me.

– Yes, it was great. I'm so happy and squeezed like a lemon. «I need to tell my maids everything in the palace.» I want to repeat some positions with them. Although not in the near future.

– Okay, prince. It's time for us to return, otherwise the ball will begin soon. And you still need to change clothes.

– It's still a day.

At these words of mine, the guard laughed and removed the curtains. It was night outside.

– It was good for you. You even lost track of time.

He laughed. He became much nicer to me than before. I won't execute him when I become king. As planned earlier. I might need it. He knows where such establishments are in the city. And he's cute.

Chapter 2 Ball

My room is cozy. Three maids dress me. They are affectionate and submissive. Food is on the table and they eat well. They are so affectionate when they are full. Soon they will eat so well. Therefore, I specially ran to the dining room and grabbed a lot of goodies. I'm wearing a white formal suit and a crown of gold and diamonds. Simple, it is only for the prince. Thin and light. But in time I will wear the king's big crown. This is where she carries real power. Heavy crown with many rubies and diamonds. Decorated with our coat of arms and flag. All the power of the country is in this crown. And it's filled with magic. You can cast powerful spells with it. Of course, if you have royal blood. My blood. It won't suit a commoner. He might even die wearing it.

– You are so beautiful, prince. – Said the demon Elsa, smiling. But the sadness is visible on the face. «It's a pity that the butler Alex forbade us to sleep together before marriage.» We were also completely forbidden to approach you for a whole month. It's a pity I liked sleeping in your bed.

The other girls nodded too. You can't fool me though. I know what disgusts them. I'm not handsome and not an expert in bed. They don't need me, but the bed and food that I give them. But after the wedding there is no ban on mistresses. The main thing is that she gets pregnant quickly. Maybe ask guard Gennady to help with this. The child will be beautiful. But this is a last resort. I'll

try my best myself.

– My prince is waiting for you. – The nasty butler Alex came in. He smelled of weak alcohol. Apparently he's already drunk. Maybe he's sad that I'm getting married. He offered me a lot. Wrote love letters. He's old. Although he didn't cross the line and helped with the maids. He let them go from work to me earlier. Although I might not let go. He did not beat them like other slaves. I don't like ladies with bruises. And before coming to me, he personally bathed them. But he didn't pester them. Although I heard from one maid with donkey ears that my rat has a lover, the gardener Yuri. But I didn't know whether to believe them or not. In front of me, the gardener only spoke nervously and praised the flowers in the garden. He didn't look at the maids who were next to me. He is only thirty years old. Handsome. Although almost everyone in the palace is more beautiful than me.

I left the room. Surrounded by ladies and a butler. The maids wiped their eyes with a handkerchief. The butler too. Nobody likes my wedding. Maybe I won't like her either if my wife is ugly. Although the elves are all beautiful. But maybe there are exceptions among them. Alliances between elves and goblins and orcs are not uncommon.

Many corridors with paintings of battles and naval battles. Beautiful furniture everywhere. The tones are red and yellow. Just like our flag. And here is the throne room. There will be a meeting of guests, a banquet and a ball. There were three people in the hall. My parents and Chancellor Margo Zell. The

first lady chancellor in the history of the country of Torus. A smart lady with glasses and a bun of black hair. Race demon, small horns and red skin. There was a tail too. I would have loved her that way, even though she was three hundred years old. But she looks eighteen. With a gorgeous figure. And refined facial features. Until this day, zero attention has been paid to me. I didn't even say hello when we met. I liked that about her. It will be a pleasure to conquer her.

– My son has come. Come, we still have a lot to discuss. – The father said rejoicing. But when he saw my ladies behind me, he got angry. – You girls go away. And don't go near him. If I find out that you are going to see him, I will execute you immediately. Just know that. Alex, take them away, I order you. – And after thinking a little. «Stop crying, he's my son after all, I know about your feelings for him and I don't share them.»

The ladies, hearing the king's anger, hurried to leave the hall arm in arm with Alex. It's a pity, I wanted to cuddle them at least once more before the ball. The cat may even press the girl in a dark corner and tear her off. I sat down on my throne next to the king. It is small and modest. But it is still a throne. I don't sit on it often. Sitting behind your father's throne is, yes. Big and cozy. You feel the power when you sit on it. The whole country is waiting for your decisions.

«Prince, I'm glad you're getting married.» This alliance with the elves will bring unprecedented prosperity to our country. The sooner you have heirs, the better. They will be able to strengthen

our alliance. And if we are attacked by enemies, the children will be a strong argument for the elves to help us. Everything depends on you, my prince. – The lady chancellor winked at me. They put too much pressure on me. And so the doctor Toren checks my men's health every week. It's so disgusting to be naked in front of an old bearded gnome. But it has to be.

– All for the sake of the country. – I said the standard slogan of my country. And he raised his hand in greeting. Index finger forward. The rest squeezed. «I can't understand why you daddy forbade me to see the ladies?» – Although everyone understood from their facial expressions that seeing each other meant copulating.

«Son,» Mom said tenderly. – Men's health differs from women's, as do their views on the world. If our guest finds out that you slept with three maids for a whole month before the wedding. She might be a little upset. And put poison in your tea. «She looked into my amazed eyes. I didn't even think about that. – Don't make such surprised eyes. We all knew about your lady maids. It's good that you didn't pester Alex. – She laughed a little. Everyone in the palace knew that it was he who was pestering me. He's like the local palace jester here. – And yes, women can do that. Princess Tamara will live in the palace until the wedding. You will spend the whole day only with her and no one else. Take a walk in the park, go to a romantic restaurant in the city in the evening under the moonlight. Go to the fountain festival. To the theatre. There are many beautiful places in our

country. Let her fall in love with you. Line up son. That's why we drove the maids away from you. Otherwise it will be a little awkward when Tamara suddenly wants to wish you good night. Or maybe a kiss on the cheek if your relationship comes to that. He comes into your room, and you sleep there with three ladies in an embrace. The rat, as always, has your baby in its mouth. Two others on the sides. It will speak badly of you. You still have to live with her for the rest of your life.

Or even worse, you fall in love with all your might. Your screams can be heard throughout the palace. You don't hold back in love.

And there are more reasons. If you don't be with the ladies for a month. Your little ones will be as active as possible and the chance of having a granddaughter will increase. Although, knowing your dad, I'm not sure that the maids won't return after the wedding. – She sighed sadly. Dad has mistresses. Everyone knew about it. Maybe the chancellor is among them. Although I might get it as well, so to speak, as an inheritance. They live a very long time. Maybe my great-grandson will have fun with it. We need to organize a new position in the servants. Hereditary mistress. All kings will sleep with them. Although then she will gain too much power and will know many secrets. No, the idea will have to be abandoned. Otherwise she would have flown from the roof of the castle. Accidentally slipped. Although I would like to ride the chancellor.

Apparently the chancellor caught my train of thought and

winked at me. Demons have the ability to pick up on the moods and thoughts of others. Although these are just rumors. The demons themselves don't like to talk about it.

«I understand everything, Mom.» You're right. I hope I like my fiancée Tamara. What will you advice me? What should you talk to her about at the ball? I want to impress her.

«Son,» Father was clearly happy about my question. «Did you even talk to the maids or just sleep with them?» Ladies love to talk about flowers and chocolates. All sorts of rubbish. Compliment her dress there, her hair. Ladies are obsessed with their appearance. Treat her to champagne. That's all.

– Don't listen to him, son. – The queen said sadly. It is clear that her father doesn't talk to her much and all conversations come down to pressing problems. – Talk to her about romance. What books have I read? Just not the ones I found under the bed. And with dressed ladies. «She shook her head sadly. – Those about heroes who save princesses from imprisonment in a castle with a dragon. This of course does not happen in real life. Like the princesses, who decide at least something in life. My father kept me all my life until I was eighteen in a castle tower far away in the mountains. Then he married your dad. My opinion was not asked. In this world, a lady generally has little say in decision making. It's a man's world here. And even if the princess doesn't like you, she will still marry you. But how you live with her depends on you. So you can tell her a poem. Talk a lot. Don't let her even open her mouth. Let him think that you

are a friendly guy. Although there is little hope for this. You are my gloomy son. It's good that you're at least a prince, otherwise with such character and appearance you wouldn't survive in the world outside the castle walls. «All three adults nodded their heads and laughed. What did I do to them? Maybe they're right though. – Try not to be yourself. Try to be like the prince.

– Okay, mommy, I'll do everything as you say. «I told them to get rid of me.»

– Butler, lead the servants with trays and let them show me what they are serving to my guests today. – The king said it loudly.

Seven maids, led by Alex, entered the room. My favorites were not among them. Maybe it's time to choose new victims. There are trays full of food in their hands. They stood in a row near the king. He extended his hand and whoever he was pointing at. On the third maid, the king tried a sandwich with pate and began to choke. Cough and beat your chest. Everyone got excited and began to approach him. Everyone but me. Maybe today is a good day. The old man dies and I become king. I will drive out the elf princess and bring back my three favorites. They will love me for a long time. Even in a week, or even two. After the ladies from the brothel it's hard to walk. Craftswomen. And then you still need to go to them. The butler is executed. I will have a lot to do.

«Did you really believe that I was poisoned?» – The king laughed, looking at everyone. «I will rule you for a long time yet.»

My plans to rule this country were temporarily dashed by reality. Although this helped me understand what needs to be done. The princess and her family won't like me enough to leave. We'll have to try. And I will return my girls to full ownership.

– Don't joke like that, king, how would I be without you? – The chancellor said, gently holding the king's hand. She worried about the king even more than the queen. It's immediately obvious that she loves him. The Queen noticed this too. She clearly didn't like it. Lest our chancellor slip from the tower on a dark night.

«You can have aristocrats,» King Diogenes said cheerfully. – Name them one by one. And Zaire do not disgrace us by not knowing the names of the guests. Say names correctly too. You are still my assistant. – Call the archbishop first. Let him sanctify us. Otherwise this crappy food will give me indigestion. – The king kept laughing

– Will be done. – Said the little gnome who stood in the corner and I almost didn't notice him.

He entered the hall. Archbishop Brahms. A beautiful angel with white wings and a kind face. The religion of the Goddess of Light in our country took strong roots a hundred years ago. Before that we were pagans. They danced in circles and burned effigies. But the Country of Light went to war against us. She crushed our army and forced us to pay tribute once every ten years. My union with Tamara will turn this shameful leaf in our history.

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